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Poetry.

THE NEW "HAIL COLUMBIA."

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

This is the text of the new version of "Hail Columbia," written by Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, and sung by the school chorus during the commemoration ceremonies at the Constitutional Centennial celebration:

1798.

"Hail, Columbia! Happy land!
Home of heroes—heaven-born band,
Who fought and bled in Freedom's cause,
Who fought and bled in Freedom's cause,
And when the storm of war was gone
Enjoyed the peace their valor won.
Let independence be our boast,
Ever mindful what it cost;
Ever grateful for the prize,
Let its altar reach the skies.

Firm—united—let us be,
Rallying round our Liberty,
As a band of brothers joined,
Peace and safety we shall find."

* * * * * * *

1887.

Look our ransomed shores around,
Peace and safety we have found!
Welcome, friends, who once were foes!
Welcome, friends, who once were foes!
To all the conquering years have gained
A nation's rights, a race unchained!
Children of the day new-born,
Mindful of its glorious morn,
Let the pledge our fathers signed
Heart to heart forever bind!

While the stars of heaven shall burn,
While the ocean tides return,
Ever may the circling sun
Find the Many still are One!

Graven deep with edge of steel,
Crowned with Victory's crimson seal,
All the world their names shall read!
All the world their names shall read!
Enrolled with his hosts that led,
Whose blood for us—for all—was shed,
Pay our sires their children's debt,
Love and honor—nor forget
Only Union's golden key
Guards the Ark of Liberty!

While the stars of heaven shall burn,
While the ocean tides return,
Ever may the circling sun
Find the Many still are One!

Hail Columbia, strong and free,
Firm enthroned from sea to sea!
Thy march triumphant still pursue!
Thy march triumphant still pursue!
With peaceful stride from zone to zone,
And make the Western land thine own!
Blest is the Union's holy ties,
Let our grateful song arise—
Every voice its tribute lend—
In the loving chorus blend!

While the stars of heaven shall burn,
While the ocean tides return,
Every shall the circling sun
Find the Many still are One!

AT LAST.

When on my day of life the night is falling,
And in the winds from unsunned spaces blown,
I hear far voices out of darkness calling
My feet to paths unknown.

Thou who hast made my home of life so pleasant,
Leave not its tenant when its walls decay;
O Love divine! O He forever present!
Be Thou my strength and stay!

Be near me when all else is from me drifting;
Earth, sky, home's picture, days of shade and shine,
And kindly faces to my own uplifting,
The love that answers mine.

I have but thee, O Father! let thy spirit
Be with me then to comfort and uphold;
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm I merit,
No street of shining gold.

Suffice it if, my good and ill unreckoned,
And both forgiven through Thy abounding grace,
I find myself by hands familiar beckoned
Unto my fitting place.

Some humble door among the many mansions,
Some sheltering shade where sin and striving cease,
And flows forever through Heaven's green expansions
The river of Thy peace—

There from the music round about me stealing,
I fain would learn the new and holy song,
And find at last, beneath Thy trees of healing,
The life for which I long.

Our Story Teller.

THE PRICE OF FREEDOM.

BY JENNIE PORTER ARNOLD.

There were indications of a domestic storm brewing as Richard Hayes entered his house at 7 o'clock one fine evening in June; his little 3-year-old Mary ran eagerly to meet him, and baby Harry stretched out dimpled hands and prattled a glad welcome, but his wife's face showed that no pleasant greeting awaited him from her.

"So you have condescended to put in an appearance at last!" she said, angrily. "I concluded you intended to stay all night watching that silly base ball game and guzzling beer."

Richard's face flushed painfully at the last taunt, so wholly undeserved. Although harsh words were becoming of almost daily occurrence in his once happy home, felt them most keenly now as they were uttered in the presence of an intimate friend, who had never before seen these too frequent outbursts of anger.

"Well, come to supper," Eva said ungraciously, "you have kept us waiting an hour, and I've no doubt Clarice is half starved."

Clarice protested pleasantly, and Richard made courteous excuses for his delay, but Eva was too angry and impatient to heed them. Her sharp words and unkind reproaches marred all the pleasure there might have been at her neatly-spread supper-table.

At the earliest moment Richard escaped from the unpleasant home atmosphere, and took his little ones out for a walk.

To Clarice the whole scene had been painful. Slight indications of growing unhappiness between her friend and her husband had been betrayed before, but nothing like this. And it had been such a pleasant home. She remembered how proud Eva had been of her handsome, even-tempered husband, how devotedly she had seemed to love him in those early days. She recalled the tender confidences Eva had poured into her ears of his patience, his constant kindness and generous devotion; but now, in her impatience and ill-temper, everything was wrong—petty faults and foibles, that would have passed unnoticed in the old days, were dwelt upon harshly and magnified into serious defects.

A merry, thoughtless girl, fond of society and gay pleasures, Eva had taken upon herself the duties of wife and mother without a thought of how heavy the burden might prove to be.

For two or three years she bore them remarkably well; she was very proud of her handsome husband, her pleasant home and her bright, sprightly little girl, whom every one admired and petted. But with the coming of the second child her cares increased, the household labors grew heavier, and her confinement to home closer. She never realized how largely the nervous irritation which made her so cross and fault-finding, was caused by these things.

Confined to her close, warm rooms day after day, with rarely any other society than her little ones, who shared her irritability, the troubles had increased rapidly.

From an occasional impatient word, it had grown to sharp, angry reproaches and constant fault-finding, until Richard was beginning to seek pleasure in the society of friends outside, only to be met with still harsher words each time on his return. Thoughtless and ignorant of the laws of health, it never occurred to either that a ride or walk each day, a few hours in the open air, would do more to cure all this trouble than would either sermons or good resolutions.

The day of Clarice's visit everything had gone wrong. It had been very warm, and Eva had spent many hours in her close, hot kitchen, over the ironing and baking, while May—mischievous little puss—had been unusually troublesome, scarcely out of one piece of mischief before she was into another, keeping the baby in constant fretfulness by her teasing, until Eva's patience was exhausted without the additional vexation of having her husband take advantage of a half holiday to attend a base ball game and delay his return beyond the usual hour.

"Oh, if girls only knew when they were well off, they would never marry," she said bitterly, as she seated herself at the parlor window with her friend. "Just look at the cozy life I led before marriage; and now it is work, work, from morning till night, no chance for rest or recreation, no opportunity to go out, and the children drive me nearly wild, while my husband cares no more than a block for all my troubles. Oh, I wish I were free once more! I would—" she broke off abruptly and leaned out of the window. "For heaven's sake," she cried, excitedly, "just look at that child! May, come out of the road this instant, or you'll get a good whipping. Dick Hayes, are you crazy? There's that child in the middle of the road, liable to be run over any moment. A smart man you are to take care of the children!"

May was in the street, running here and there, kicking some bits of stone, and now and then stopping to dance, whirling and twisting, jumping like a ballet dancer, while her father, on the walk near her, was pushing the baby carriage containing little Harry—walking slowly—his eyes bent on the pavement, evidently unmindful of what was passing around him. At the sound of his wife's sharp voice he lifted his head, and for the first time saw May's danger.

"Come here, May, this instant!" he called quickly. But May stopped for a moment only, in her dancing, then whirling on her foot, cast a saucy defiant glance at her father.

"May, do you hear me?" he said sternly. "Come over here!" And, dropping the handles of the baby carriage, he started rapidly toward her. May stood still for an instant, kicking the earth with her tiny shoes, then started to obey.

At that moment there was a rattle of wheels, the quick tramp of a horse's feet, and before the child had passed half the distance to the walk, a horse attached to an empty, broken carriage, came rapidly around the corner not a dozen rods from her. The whiffletree of the broken carriage dashed against the horse's heels at every jump, and, half maddened with fright, he was tearing down the street at a furious pace. To spring into the road and catch May in his arms was the work of an instant; but the horse was close upon them, and with a shout Richard threw up his arms almost in its face, thinking it would naturally turn to the right, but, on the contrary, the animal, in its mad terror, swerved to the left and struck Richard with full force. In an instant the iron hoofs and heavy vehicle had passed over his prostrate body, and at the next bound the wheels struck the baby carriage, leaving it wrecked about the helpless little form. It was all over in a moment—the frightened horse was dashing madly down the street, and the three bodies lay apparently lifeless in the road.

So suddenly had it all happened that Clarice and Eva had stood as if paralyzed with horror, then with a quick cry Eva was out of the house and down the steps. Reaching the wrecked baby carriage she lifted her child from amid the debris. There was a cruel gash at the back of the head, from which the blood was flowing freely, while the fair hair, the sweet face and dainty white garments were stained with the crimson tide.

The beautiful blue eyes met hers in a dull glassy stare, there was a quiver of the blue-veined lids, a quick gasp, and a little form lay limp and lifeless in her arms.

A crowd had rapidly collected, and Richard and May were carefully lifted and borne into the house, while Eva, like one bereft of her senses, silently and mechanically followed, holding the lifeless form of her babe pressed closely to her breast.

In the middle of the pleasant parlor she paused and looked with a wild, horror-stricken countenance from the pallid, blood-stained face upon her breast to the unconscious form of her husband and child upon the sofa. Clarice came toward her, passed her arm about her, and tried to lead her to a seat. Slowly Eva turned toward her; then as she seemed to recognize the friendly, sympathetic face, she cried out in tones of heartrending agony: "Oh, Clarice, Clarice! I have murdered them! I wished myself free, and God has taken me at my word!"

She staggered, threw out her hand blindly and sank in a dead faint in her friend's arms.

Through all that long, sad night she passed from one fainting fit to another, tasking all the skill of the medical attendants and the kind care of her friend.

She would revive only long enough to recall the terrible accident, then, with a repetition of her first wild cry—"I have murdered them!"—would relapse into another fainting fit, only to repeat the same over and over, until at last, as the morning began to dawn, worn out with the fearful struggle, she slept the sleep of utter exhaustion.

When she awakened a few hours later her friend's face greeted her opening eyes. At first she gazed around in bewilderment, then there came back to her the scene of the previous evening she turned her face to the wall and the first tears she had been able to shed fell freely. Clarice pressed her hand in tender sympathy, making no effort to check her tears, thinking wisely that they were Nature's best relief for the aching heart and overcharged brain.

After a few moments the tears ceased and Eva lay motionless with closed eyes, only an occasional sob shaking her light frame.

"Oh, Clarice," she said at last, in broken tones, "I am most bitterly punished. I wanted to be free and now they are all gone! I am utterly alone! Oh, my God, how can I bear it?"

"But May is not seriously hurt," Clarice hastened to explain, "she was only bruised and stunned. Here she is now," as the mischievous cause of all the trouble—awed and quieted by the strange scenes around her—slipped timidly into the room.

Eva sprang up with a wild cry, and dropping on her knees caught the child in her arms: "Oh, thank God!" she uttered fervently, "that I have even one left."

"Your husband is alive," Clarice said softly, laying her hand on the bowed head. Eva raised her eyes quickly.

"O, Clarice, say it again!" she cried hysterically between smiles and tears. "Dick alive! I must go to him." And she rose to her feet, trembling in every limb from the reaction of feeling.

Clarice laid her hand gently on Eva's arm as she turned to leave the room.

"Wait one moment, dear; Richard is very seriously hurt, his head is cut badly and one leg is broken. It was a long time before the doctors could restore him to consciousness, but they think now with the best of care he may recover."

Eva had sunk into a chair, her eyes fixed intently on the face of her friend, as if every word were life or death to her.

"If care can save him then he shall surely live! How good God is to me!" she added, fervently, the tears falling again, but this time like soft, summer rain.

"And my baby, Clarice, will he live also?" She almost held her breath awaiting the reply. Clarice did not answer, only passed her arm around Eva and drew her head against her shoulder.

"Clarice, tell me," Eva pleaded, "is he dead?"

"Yes, dear," Clarice said gently, her tears falling in sympathy for the bereaved mother, "he was dead before the doctors came; he must have died instantly."

"No, he died in my arms," Eva said with a sob. "I remember he gave one gasp as I took him up. Oh, my baby! my poor baby!" and she broke forth again into piteous sobs, and, rising, started to leave the room.

"One moment, please," Clarice said, again detaining her, "let me go first. He was asleep a few moments ago, and the doctor left strict orders that he must not be disturbed."

She left the room, and in a few moments returned and motioned Eva to follow her.

"Be as calm as possible, dear," Clarice whispered as she left her. As the door closed softly behind her friend, Eva stood still a moment at her husband's bedside. His head was well covered with bandages concealing the ugly wounds beneath, the eyes were closed and his face wore the pallor of death. Her heart grew faint within her; surely he would die, if not already dead; and every unkind word she had spoken rose up before her like avenging spirits. How the old love revived with ten-fold power! He had never, even in their happiest days, seemed so inexpressible dear as at that moment! Oh, if God would but spare him, a life-time of devotion should atone for all past unkindness.

A quick sob broke from her, notwithstanding her efforts of self-control. Richard's eyes unclosed, and with a faint smile he held out his hand to her. Dropping on her knees by the side of the bed she laid her head beside his on the pillow while his arm was passed fondly about her.

"O, Dick, forgive me!" she sobbed, forgetting all her caution. "I shall never forgive myself! I'll never speak an unkind word again, never, never, while I live!" The sentences were broken and disjointed, uttered amidst sobs and tears.

"There, there, dear," Richard said gently as he drew her face closer to him and kissed her tenderly. Then, with a noble generosity, which seems a part of some men's natures, he added kindly, "I was to blame; I should have been more thoughtful; I ought to have taken you out instead of going off alone for my own pleasure. We will begin anew, now—"

He stopped, unable to finish the sentence.

"Yes, I know! Harry is dead. Oh, my baby! my baby!" she sobbed.

Richard's lips quivered, and the heavy eyelids were pressed upon the pallid cheeks to repress the starting tears. He drew her closely to him and tenderly pressed her tear-stained cheek against his own in mute sympathy, but could utter no word.

How very, very dear his beautiful boy had been to the young father, none but God might know.

For a long time they were very quiet, Eva's sobs alone breaking the stillness, until at last those ceased and Richard said softly:

"Evvie!"

"Yes, dear!"

How many long months had passed since she had heard the dear old pet name from his lips!—how many more since she had spoken one endearing word to him! The sound of them now carried them back to the old, happy days before harsh words had been spoken or unkind feelings held sway.

"What do you wish, dear?" Eva asked, waiting a moment for her husband's request.

"Harry"—his lips trembled—he could not go on.

"Yes, dear," Eva said softly, divining intuitively, in her new-found sympathy with her husband, the wish he could not express.

Rising quietly she passed oat of the room. In a few minutes she returned, bearing the dead babe in her arms.

All the violence of her grief seemed hushed into stillness in the presence of death.

Seating herself on she side of the bed, she turned her precious burden tenderly, until the father's eye could rest upon its face, his hands touch it without a change of position.

Never in the full flush of health and infantile beauty had their boy looked more lovely than now, as, robed for the grave, he lay in his mother's arms. The fatal wound had been deftly concealed, and the locks of the hair fell over the white forehead in soft, curling rings—the long lashes of the blue-veined lay lightly on the fair, round cheek—the sweet, curved lips just parted with a smile, and the pretty dimpled hands were crossed on the lifeless breast.

Too fair and beautiful he seemed for the coffin—the cold, dark grave.

The white lips of the young father quivered, and the large tears forced their way from beneath the trembling eyelids, as he lay his hand on the head of his darling boy. Then his hand fell softly upon Eva's, with a gentle, loving clasp.

"Our darling Harry is safe in a better world," he said at last, in a voice broken by emotion. "And let us, dear, make his death the beginning of a new life of thoughtfulness and forbearance, each toward the other."

And Eva, touching her lips with reverence to the fair, cold forehead of her dead darling, said softly:

"God being my helper, I will prove that the death of my precious boy has not been in vain."

SAYINGS OF THE WISE.

An evil intention perverts the best actions and makes them sins.—*Addison.*

A coxcomb is ugly all over with the affectation of the fine gentleman.—*Dr. Johnson.*

Men who live without religion live always in a tumultuary and restless state.—*Alisbury.*

Cleverness is a sort of genius for instrumentality. It is the brain of the hand.—*Coleridge.*

Even reckoning makes lasting friends, and the way to make reckonings even is to make them often.—*South.*

True friends visit us in prosperity only when invited, but in adversity they come without invitation.—*Theophrastus.*

General observations drawn from particulars are the jewels of knowledge; comprehending great store in a little room.—*Locke.*

Frugal and industrious men are friendly to the established government, as the idle and expensive are dangerous.—*Sir W. Temple.*

Though reading and conversation may furnish us with many ideas of men and things, yet it is our own meditation must form our judgment.—*Dr I. Watts.*

Love is not altogether a delirium, yet it has many points in common therewith. I call it either a discerning of the infinite in the finite, or the ideal made real.—*Carlyle.*

Truth is the object of our understanding, as good is of our will; and the understanding can no more be lighted with a lie than the will can choose an apparent evil.—*Dryden.*

A pair of bright eyes with a dozen glances suffices to subdue a man, and to enslave him, and to inflame, to make him even forget; they dazzle him so that the past becomes straightway dim to him; and he so prizes them that he would give all his life to possess them.—*Thackeray.*

MAKING MACARONI.

In America it is Done by Curious Machinery.

Macaroni is either a cheap or expensive dish, as desired. To use it as the Genoese Venetians and Neapolitans use it, one can make the dish as expensive as any other. It is made simply from flour and water—nothing else. It should be made from the best flour, and that of a special kind; in fact, he gets the full substance of the wheat. You often see a very yellow kind of macaroni, and some people imagine that this is better or more healthy, but is is merely imaginary. This yellowish color is produced by a Spanish herb called saffron, and not from eggs, as some believe. This plant is very dear, and often sells for $16 to $18 the pound, merely for coloring purposes, as it has no taste or strength to it, but a teaspoonful will color a barrel of flour to a beautiful yellow. It is first dissolved in water, and then the dough is made from this water. This dough is run through rollers, which press it so thin and hard that it is very tough. It is then driven by steam through a cylinder about 18 inches in diameter, which has a die at the bottom about 1½ inches thick, in which are a thousand and one little holes, through which are very small wires. By a powerful steam pressure the dough, after becoming heated, is forced through the bottom of this cylinder, and these little wires are what makes the holes in the macaroni. A man stands here and gathers these into bundles, and when they get boxing length he cuts them off and lays them away on the shelf to dry.

A Lady who Phosphorized her Toe.

A lady of this city, whose little feet are always daintily shod, is also the unfortunate possessor of an obstinate and burning corn upon the smallest toe of her left foot. Chiropodists had dug tunnels through that corn, yanked at it with nippers, smeared it with stinging ointments, and, in despair, suggested amputation. The corn held the fort and successfully resisted the assaults of the best razor the lady's husband possessed—used, of course, without his knowledge. Finally a kind friend suggested that if phosphorus was rubbed on the afflicted toe the corn would succumb. The lady determined to try the remedy, and did so just before retiring the other night, and, to her subsequent sorrow, forgot to tell her liege lord what she had done. The hour of midnight had struck in St. Mary's Cathedral clock, when the husband suddenly awoke and was somewhat startled to see the flash of a firefly at the foot of the bed. Sleep was again asserting its mastery when once more the sheen of that firefly caused the husband to open wide his eyes. He could not recollect ever having seen a firefly in California, but he could not disbelieve his senses. Again and again that firefly flashed its baleful gleam, effectually banishing all thought of sleep from the now thoroughly-aroused and wrathy husband. He determined to end his own misery and the firefly's existence simultaneously. He reached out in the dark, groped with his hand about the carpet until he felt his own heavy shoe. He seized the weapon, slowly and cautiously raised himself in bed, and lifting high the sturdy brogan brought it down with a vigorous whack on the innocent firefly. A wild shriek, an avalanche of bedclothes and the husband lay sprawling in the middle of the floor, while his wife rolled around the bed clasping her foot and moaning in anguish. It was not a firefly. It was the phosphorus-anointed toe.—*Alta California.*

Humor.

TWO KINDS OF FLIRTS.

Southern Girls at the White Sulphur Springs.

There are two kinds of proposals common to the Lovers' Walk. They are the proposal serious and the proposal jocular. Having discussed the weather, the german of the night before, the german that is to be, and any other subjects saliently of service, and having, as they say in Kentucky, grown "noger and noger," the young man begins in an off-hand way:

"Looka hyere, Miss Mamie, has enny feller ben a poposin t'you this season?"

"Why?"

"Why a reckon somebody'd orter give you a chaince."

"I reckon somebody will if I want him to."

"Oh, then thar is a somebody."

"Wouldn't you like to know?"

"I would that. Thar aint now, is there? You're jest a funnin'."

She looks coyly away, with an amused smile.

"He ain't no better lookin' than I am, is he?"

She thoughtfully and critically answers that there isn't much choice.

"Cos I reckon I might do some talkin' myself ef there was any chaince."

He does or does not as she pulls the strings. The Southern Young Man is not slow, but he is no match for his keen companion.

The proposal serious is the result of perhaps a week of tender companionship. About this period in his entanglement she is very likely to be occupied with some other gentleman, having detected the sign of imminent explosion on his part. He rushes boldly in, however, and she finally believes that she can walk just a little while with him that afternoon. They walk. No sooner have they turned the corner than he says:

"I've ben wantin' to see you very much, Miss Margie, all th' afternoon. I—I've something very particular I'd like to say to you, Miss Margie."

"Indeed!" she says. She is very much surprised. She is the most surprised girl, apparently, in the whole state of West Virginia.

"When I come down hyere," he begins. Then he halts. "I—a—I've known a good many young ladies, and the—the a—the matter I was goin' to speak to you about—" He is quite confused.

"What I was goin' to say," he resumes, clearing his throat, "is—a—that I've been thinkin' that every—that is that all young people ought to marry young. Did—a—did you ever feel that—a—way, Miss Margie?"

Miss Margie doesn't know. She has suddenly grown miles away from him in her silence. He makes a plunge.

"D'you think you could like a feller like me, Miss Margie—well enough to marry him, I mean?"

"Oh," says Miss Margie, taken aback. "Maw says I'm too young to marry. She wouldn't hear to it. Don't you—don't you think that sulphur water's horrid stuff?"

His ideas concerning sulphur water are a little vague just then, but he manages to agree. The conversation then grows halting and awkward, and they shortly return. She breathes a sigh of relief as she smiles good bye, and he wildly goes in search of some small and secretive darky whom he hires to kick him thoroughly, not being able to perform that office for himself, and naturally desiring something of the kind to relieve his overwrought feelings.

She.

The more we study She the more we don't understand how it is that She is able to twist us around her little finger whenever She feels like it. But She is.

For whom is it that in childhood's happy days we fight with a boy three sizes larger than ourselves, and get so severely punished that we can't sit up for a week? Why, for She—and She only laughs at us for our pains.

Who is it that devours all our spare change in the shape of caramels, and calls for more—and gets them, too? She.

For whom do we linger at stage doors with $10 bouquets, to purchase which we have to endure a fortnight's martyrdom at free-lunch counters? She.

Who is it at the railroad restaurant deals out the soul-destroying sandwich and the death-dealing doughnut? 'Tis She, every time. If it were He we would slay him on the spot and glory in the deed.

Who accepts our hard-earned gold on the pretense of being a first-class cook, and then broils our steak in a frying pan and boils our coffee an hour? She.

Who is it that accepts our theater-tickets, our $8-suppers, our bouquets and our devotion, and then goes off and marries another fellow? She—and for this we ought to forgive her a great deal.

Who, we ask, is it that when we employ her as typewriter spells summer with one m and February with only one r, and yet escapes without censure? It is She. Ah, yes! It is She.—*Tid-Bits.*

Solomonistic Caution.

Superintendent of stoneyard (reading copy for inscription)—

Eliza Ann, beloved wife of Gethere Hubbles.
Gone, but Forgotten.

I see you have left the "not" out in that last line. A mere clerical error, I suppose?

Mr. Hubbles—Hold on! Don't stick that pencil agin that paper so reckless. I'm goin' to marry 'Siah Porter's widder nex' week, 'n if you know her, you'll understan' thet it becomes me ter be kinder guarded. She's bulldozed me twicet a'ready ter see how much spunk I've got, she says; and I don't want no tombstone ter git me inter no more trouble.—*Tid-Bits.*

Couldn't Look Pleased and Piquant.

"My dear," whispered her companion, as she settled herself in the box, "don't look so disagreeable. Men like girls to smile in a piquant way."

"You'd look pleased and piquant wouldn't you," snapped Miss Noffie Neemer, "if you'd just caught your latest mash talking to a chorus girl at the wing? and there's a wire out of my wiggle-waggle sticking into me," and she burst out in tears, and rushed to the ladies' room, declining to be comforted till she could obtain the services of the attendant.

An Appreciable Change.

"You go to see the Jones girl pretty often," remarked one traveling man to another.

"Oh, yes. I work hard during the day and like to call on Miss Jones as a sort of recreation; a little relaxation, as it were."

"Relaxation?"

"Certainly."

"Well, she must have changed since I went to see her. There might have been some relaxation, but it certainly wasn't regarded as the business before the meeting. I reckon she must have got tired of being hugged."

She Was Desperate.

He—"What had you rather see a friend of pours—me, for instance—a great general, an eloquent preacher, a leading editor, or perhaps a mighty political leader?"

She (who has wasted the summer on him)—"I think I had rather you were an ear of that light-colored, sharp-pointed corn, that we saw this morning at the grocer's."

He—"Great Scott! and why!"

She—"That kind of corn will pop, you know."

Too Conscientious.

Gentleman (to Uncle Rastus)—I wonder, Uncle Rastus, that you don't marry again. Your wife has been dead over a year, hasn't she?

Uncle Rastus—Yes, sah, but Ise too conscientious fo' ter marry again under de circumstances.

Gentlemen—How is that?

Uncle Rastus—Well, yo' see, sah, Ise nebber paid fo' de gravestone yit.

Organizing the New Party.

Citizen Augespielenstraubeheimer (four years a voter)—"Vhas ist das neue Emerigan bardy dot somebody vhas talkin' aboud in der papers already?" Citizen Shaun Na Shaughnessy (landed six weeks ago)—"None o' yer bloody bizness, Dutchy, it's a *organization* ov uz byes that belongs here that'll kape out the gang of bloody-minded furriners that's thryin' to come over here an' run things. Aise up the ind of thot tie till I put a handful o' gravel undher it, and don't be all the time talkin' politics before ye gits an the police."

"Would Rather."

I had rather probably came from I would rather through the abbreviation I'd rather. "I would rather be" is good English, but of course "I had rather be" is not, just as "I would be" is good English, while "I had be" is not.

POOR PINNEO.

The Dire Extremity of a Lady's Man on a Hunting Excursion.

We had been two week in Northern Wyoming, and during the time had not seen a woman. Pinneo was with us at that time, and he insisted that he didn't like this feature. He freely acknowledged his weakness for the sex. "Why, hang it all," he plained, "it isn't good for a fellow to be so cut off from the society of ladies—a man becomes rough and coarse when isolated from the refining and, I may say civilizing influence of women." Pinneo meant it all too.

So it can be believed that his countenance was wreathing in smiles when he one day returned from going over a little ridge after one of the mules and announced that he had discovered a woman. It was at a noon camp just south of the Bell Fourche, and I don't know which side of the Wyoming and Dakota line, and consequently nearer settlement.

"You fellows can just hitch up," said Pinneo, "I'm going to walk along over and make up some excuse to talk to that woman awhile. I guess she's young and handsome, and I think you'll find me havivg a pretty confidential conversation with her when you come along. She's pumping water for some cows now, but I'm going to run that pump myself, if it's run at all." He went over the ridge taking long steps.

When we came along to the house about fifeten minutes later we discovered Pinneo backed up in the corner of a high fence, and a large white dog with red eyes sitting in front of him, eyeing him nervously, while a girl about 14 years old was seated a few yards away on top of the pump, swinging her feet and regarding the fence-corner scene with a great deal of satisfaction as she industriously chewed a cud of gum several sizes too large for her mouth. The imprisoned admirer of womankind began making frantic appeals to us to come to his rescue. We got out of the wagon deliberately and went over.

"I s'pose the fellow tried to steal some of their chickens," said Briar, as he looked at Pinneo very hard.

"Or perhaps he attempted to set their house afire," I suggested blandly.

"I wouldn't be surprised—he looks pretty tough," returned Briar.

"He didn't do nothin' much," broke in Pinneo's charming and handsome young lady on the pump, "only he come up grinnin' an' offerin' to run the pump, an' maw said he was a tramp and sicked old Watch onto him. Don't his clothes look funny, though?" continued the giddy damsel, as she redoubled her attacks on the gum.

Pinneo's clothes certainly did not present the most dressy appearance since his encounter with the young bear on the Little Big Horn river.

"He's the first tramp I ever seen 'round these parts," said the girl's mother, appearing at the door, "but he's the genooine; I've lived in the states long enough to know the critters when I see 'em. Sic 'im, Watch!"

"Now this thing's gone far enough!" said Pinneo. "You fellows know me; tell 'em who I am and get this infernal dog called off before he kills me!"

"Well, if he hasn't got the gall!" exclaimed Briar.

"It isn't very likely that we would own up before folks that we knew him even if we did," I suggested.

"Don't see what he wants help for, anyhow," continued Briar. "He seems to be enjoying his visit with the young lady."

"He appears as if he was one of these kind of fellows who is very fond of the society of ladies," I said.

"A man becomes rough and unpolished when cut off from the society of ladies," continued Briar.

"Yes, nothing like the refining, and I may say, civilizing influence of women," I added.

"He's just the fellow to appreciate 'em," returned Briar; "he seems to be having a very confidential conversation with these ladies."

"Very! Friendly, too. How it must remind him of home."

"Of course, certainly!" and Briar began to grow enthusiastic. "Now, I wouldn't be surprised if this is the first touch of the refining and softening influence of the sex that the poor man has known for years! See how he's enjoying himself! Great heavens, note the happy expression on his face, even when he kicks at the dog. I'd give a hundred dollars to be in his place!"

"It isn't every man who can approach a strange young lady and get acquainted with her so readily."

"Not and get so confidential with her so soon. No, you're just right, it isn't! Wouldn't he shine in society, though?"

"But isn't he shining in society now? Mark the courtly grace with which he throws out his right at the dog!"

"Yes, so easy and affable! He appears to be just as much at home in the society of dogs as ladies. I'd give $10,000 to feel as easy in company as he does and be able to draw a circle around me by my brilliant conversation like he has!"

At this point the white dog with red eyes began to make particularly vicious plunges at his prisoner, and it looked as if it might do him serious injury, so Briar turned to the woman and sad:

"Madam, there is no doubt that that man is a tramp and not deserving of a particle of your sympathy. But I will guarantee if you will call off your dog that he will leave the neighborhood and not disturb you any more."

"Here, Watch!" called the woman, while the girl took the gum out of her mouth and whistled. The dog came back looking disappointed and Pinneo got over the fence and went to the wagon. He didn't mention the refining influence of women again on the trip.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Joke on the Hawk.

"Mamma," said a little Chicago boy, as he watched a swallow circling high up in the air, "I wish I was a bird."

"Bad men or boys might put an end to your little life, my son, if you were a bird."

"Yes, but s'pose I flyed too high for 'em to hit me with a gun."

"Then some hawk might pounce on you and carry you off."

"Yes, but s'pose I flyed clear away up, close enough to Heaven for God to reach down and take me in. Wouldn't that be a good joke on the hawk?"—*Chicago Tribune.*

Inclement Weather.

"Can you assist me to a few pennies, ma'am?" pleaded the tramp.

"I kin give ye some breakfast," said the woman, "but no money."

"I've had all the breakfast I want," he said: "I'm a very light eater."

"What d'ye want of money?" the woman demanded, "to buy liquor with?"

"No, ma'am, the nature of my profession keeps me from under shelter most of the time, and I am trying to raise money enough to buy an umbrella."—*Tid Bits.*

His New Shirt.

Young husband—What garment is this, Maria?

Young wife—It is a shirt, Arthur. I made it all myself, as a surprise for you.

Young husband (tenderly)—How good you are, darling! Can you think I'll ever soil that beautiful shirt by wearing it? Never! I shall keep it and cherish it forever. (With heroic firmness). I wouldn't wear that shirt down town, Maria, for a whole year's salary.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Equally Divided.

Mrs. O'Harrity—Now put in another quart.

Grocer (putting in second quart)—Why didn't you ask for a half-gallon at first and be done with it?

Mrs. O'Harrity—Och, bless yez sowl! One quart is fer meself and t'other is fer Mrs. Casey.—*Lise.*

A Business View.

"You admire beauty in women, then, Mr. Kamphor?"

"O, very much; I never see an exceptional pretty face and figure that I am not filled with enthusiasm at once."

"Are you an artist, Mr. Kamphor?"

"No, my business is getting up soap advertisements."

Birth and Other Marks.

First Stranger—Your face is strangely familiar to me, sir. Have you a strawberry mark on your left arm?

Second Stranger—No, sir; but I have a rope mark on my neck.

First Stranger—I knew I had seen that face before! I met you in Dakota.

Indulging a Child.

"Mamma," said little Flossie, who was more or less busy at her morning toilet, "can I kiss Fido on the nose?"

"Yes," replied the indulgent mother, who was feeding Fido a French chop, "but not until you are dressed, dear, and have your face washed."

Miscellany.

SHE'S A FARMER'S WIFE.

How Mrs. Jones Broke Her Husband's Idols.

"Please, Mr. Smithers, will you hitch my horse for me? I wish to do some trading." Thus beseechingly speaks a small, rosy-cheeked matron who sits in a low phaeton, is clad in a neat calico dress, with a love of a bonnet on her wonderfully frizzed hair.

"Certainly," responds the bareheaded merchant, who readily takes down the tie-strap and passes it through a ring on the post. "Certainly, Mrs. Jones, how do you do to-day?"

"Very well, thank you. Bring in the basket of eggs, please." And Mrs Jones trips up the store steps, sits on a stool, fans herself rapidly, and is ready to trade.

Let us take a look at the turnout of Mrs. Jones. The pony, which is now industriously fighting flies, is small and fat, and has a sort of independent look, as if he knew just what he came to town for, and was competent to do business. The phaeton, harness, whip and all have that prosperous look, which tells of daily use. It is a nobby rig. This is the way the wise farmer's wife comes to town to trade. That pony is her own private property, also the carriage, with all its appointments. This is as it should be.

"Oh, yes," says Simon Suggs, the antediluvian from Soper's Corners, "yes, that's the way it goes—carriages, silk dresses, mortgages and bankruptcy." Let us argue this question. Do you think Mrs. Jones does nothing but ride around? There is where you are mistaken. She did a large washing this forenoon, cooked breakfast for four men, wrestled successfully with a 20-pound baby and threw him into a crib, where the hired girl is watching him and singing, "Angels Meet me at the Crossroads." Then she took the crimping pins out of her hair, put on a neat pair of walking shoes and a calico dress, cut with a polonaise, fichu, jacket, basque, overskirt, bias folds, and all the rest, and came to town in her own carriage, and what are you going to do about it?

Mrs. Jones is not saving the nickel plated harness, nor phaeton, for Jones's second wife. If Jones's second wife has a phaeton, she will bring it with her, or get a new one. This one is spoken for. Mrs. Jones is careful of Jones's first wife's health, and does not propose to enlarge the family cemetery or bother with a funeral until later on in her history. This little wife has queer notions, too, about the hereditary parlor. She actually thinks every room in the house was made to reside in. When she inspected the regulation of her husband's ancestral home, it was like exploring Pompeii. When she opened the parlor door and looked in, a cold damp gale smote her face, as if a chunk of the last funeral which had been held in it had thawed out and fetched loose. The chairs stood around the room in rigid rows, as if they were about to answer to their names and then school would begin. The windows were protected with an outer curtain of paper with a picture on it of a man fishing off a bridge 150 feet high, with a hop pole. Inside the paper curtain was another of green hollands and inside them another of lace. Mrs. Jones immediately opened all these layers of curtains.

"Why," said Jones, "you will let the sun in!"

"I want to," said Mrs. Jones.

"Why, it will fade the carpet."

"Better fade the carpet than fade me," said the wife. "I should die in a month with this graveyard room in the house."

Now when you go along the road you cannot tell whether they are holding a funeral or not by reasons of the north windows being uncovered or not. Now if you go past there in the winter you can look in and see Jones with his slippered feet actually resting on that sacred foot-rest and his curly head actually mussing up the sacred tidy, the pattern of which was lost in the great fire in London, and he has that baby on one arm and he is reading Ben Hur to his wife. So much for the horrible inroads made on old habits by the modern farmer's wife. This naughty little iconoclast also has queer notions about education. She says her parents sent her to school and had her graduated at a seminary and goodness knows what for if farmer's wives are to have no intellectual enjoyments. So she takes some magazines and papers.

Yes, and she has her own cabinet organ, and can sing something beside "Sweet Violets" and "Cradles's Empty, Baby's Gone." That is the kind of animated butter maker she is, and her husband is tickled to death with her. Jones was astonished to think she was not satified with the adornments of her door-yard. There were lilacs which had always satisfied his kin, or if lilacs were not enough, there were hollyhocks at the back door, and if she must be extravagant, why there were sunflowers among the corn, and you could have the seeds and feed them to the hens. But that fair enslaver covered the piazza with flower-pots. She had ivy climbing over the sitting-room wall, and laid out the whole front dooryard into flower beds.

"Good gracious," said Jones—this was his most serious swear word—"good gracious, Lorella Ione Jones, you will cost me—"

"How much, now?" said the modern wife, tipping back her Gainsborough hat and smiling with all her new front teeth. Jones looked wistful, groaned, then kissed her and went off to blow up the hired man.

Now it is a sight to see as you drive along the road, that piazza with a little golden-haired woman flying around on it like a humming bird, now over one flower, now over another. It is just too awfully sweet, and there is not a bachelor farmer left on that road for four miles either way. Well, it may not be as practical a way of acting out the stern realities of a farmer's life, but of late, eligible girls are looking with a good deal of interest at young farmers who are in market.—*Albany Journal.*

THE ISLE OF MAN.

Ancient Laws Enacted by the Tynwald Court.

The Manx laws retain many of their ancient peculiarities. The general tenure of land is the customary freehold. Its descent follows the same rules as that of the English crown. The right of primogeniture extends to females in default of males in the direct line. Liberal provision is made for widows. By statute of the year 1777 landed proprietors cannot grant leases for more than 21 years without consent of the wife. Womanly honor is jealously protected. In case of its violation the law is, or was, that "the Deemster shall give her" (a single woman) "a rope, a sword and a ring," and that she "then shall have her choice to hang him with the rope, cut off his head with the sword, or marry him with the ring." The annals of this unique specimen of criminal jurisprudence do not specify the number of times this alternative choice has been exercised, or with what results.

Tynwald Day is a general insular festival. Cronk-y-Keillown, i. e., St. John's Church Hill, or the Tynwald Hill, is about 200 yards from St. John's Church, near the center of the island, and on the high road between Douglas and Peel. Around it the Manx people have gathered since 1577 to hear the reading of the laws enacted by the Tynwald Court throughout the previous year. It is said to be formed of earth brought from the seventeen parishes, is 256 feet in circumference, and rises by four concentric circular platforms, each three feet higher than that below, to the level on which the dignitaries stand, while the First Deemster (successor to Druid priest and to the following officials, who, until the fifteenth century, judged according to the unwritten "breast laws," of which they were the depositories), reads in English and then in Manx the titles and side notes of all the recent statutes. Newspapers give the details and relieve the reader of what once was necessary labor. Seventeen ropes hold taut the canvas shelter from sun and rain, and are fastened to as many rings let into stones at the base of this primitive construction.

Bishop Wilson held this mount to have been the forum judiciale, or Hall of Justice. Cumming and other antiquarians regard the name Tynwald, written Tingualla in the *Chronicon Manniæ*, as identical with the Thingwall of Iceland and the Thingvollr of Denmark, and as derived from the Scandinavian thing, a court of justice or assembly and vollr, a field or vold—a bank or rampart. The courts of the ancient Scandinavians were held in the open air, generally on natural hills or artificial tumuli. The Tynwald court is the only one adhering to the primitive custom. It is said to have been established in the tenth century by the Icelandic Viking Orry, who conquered Man and the Isles, introduced the legislative House of Keyes, divided the island into sheadings or shires, and caused the laws to be committed to writing.

TRAVELS OF THE PRESIDENTS.

Monroe's Journey to Ohio—Andrew Jackson's Trip from Nashville to Washington.

The custom of taking long excursions through the country by Presidents is much older than is generally believed, says the Philadelphia *Press.* Washington had seen pretty much all of the Union north of the Carolinas before he became President; and both John Adams and his son, John Quincy Adams, were great travelers for their time. Mr. Jefferson and Mr. Madison, however, seldom were long away from the capital, and their longest trips were those made to their country seats in Virginia.

President Monroe was the first to conceive the idea of making an extensive journey through the states while president, and he undertook, during one of his long vacations to travel northward through New England and then westward as far as Ohio. It was a tedious journey to make, far more so than an excursion to Oregon would be. Steamboats were just beginning to ply some of the rivers, and most of the turnpikes were badly kept. Mr. Monroe traveled in his own coach in a very simple manner. No special invitations were extended to him, but he was cordially received everywhere, and was the first president that the great majority of the American people ever saw. The sight of a live president was far rarer at that time than it now is. Wherever Mr. Monroe stopped great crowds gathered from miles around to see him, and his summer journey was the great sensation of that year.

Andrew Jackson was driven in his own carriage over the line national road, or Cumberland road, as it was called, from Nashville to Washington, some 600 miles, when he went to assume the Presidency. He was exceedingly fond of driving and he kept a fine stud. When he proposed to take a summer jaunt into New England, the nameless opposition—for the term Whig had not then been adopted—raised a great cry, which seemed only the more firmly to determine Old Hickory to go. He had never been in New England, or indeed, anywhere in the North. The report that he was to visit those portions of the country created the greatest excitement everywhere, and great preparations were made to receive him. He rode in fine style in his own coach, and in it, on several occasions six horses were attached to it. All along the country roads people gathered, many of them waiting patiently to see him pass.

Andy Johnson was the first of recent Presidents to make a long tour through the country. This was done not because of any special invitation, but of his own wish. Whether the speeches that he delivered during that trip from the open carriage in which he was driven through many large towns were in contemplation when he quitted Washington or not is not known. But they were delivered upon the slightest opportunity, and were so personal and so freely discussed public affairs as to excite the widest attention. A thing like this had never been done before, and never since. Johnson turned his back on that unwritten law of the White House that requires whatever communications Presidents have to make to the people to be gravely and most dignifiedly done in writing. Johnson's excursion was not a pure pleasure trip. He meant business. He wished to explain his policy, though his method of doing it was against the advice of his best friends.

Grant was a great traveler. He was passionately fond of travel, and he was most democratic in his manner of traveling. After the war and during his incumbency of the Presidency he visited almost every part of the Union. The Pullman parlor-car was just beginning to be used on the railways, and Grant's favorite place was in the car near the window, from which he was accustomed to look upon the country with a most observant eye. Receptions were a bore to him, and once, when on a visit to New Heaven it was with considerable difficulty that he could be induced to leave a seat under a tree in the yard of the late Henry Farnham, where he was smoking a cigar and chatting with delightful informality, to attend a great reception where many thousands were waiting for him.

"At all events," said he, "let me smoke another cigar before I go."

Hayes was a good deal of a traveler, and except Grant was the only President to visit the Pacific slope.

Gen. Arthur was fond of travel, but abhored public receptions. His two prolonged trips, one into the wilds of Florida and the other into the Yellowstone park, were made as privately as it was possible to do it. And he greatly enjoyed the freedom from conventional restraints and dress and customs.

Mr. Cleveland, in the little traveling he has done, finds the confinement even of the palace car irksome, and whenever he can do so he travels at night. He is the soundest of sleepers in a car, but has a queer habit of getting up as soon as daylight opens up the window. When traveling in the daytime he frequently sits for hours neither looking to the right nor left, but calmly staring ahead, as though his mind was busy with other things than those naturally suggested to travel.

NOTES ABOUT DRESS AND DRY GOODS.

Some of the Latest Quips and Quirks of Fashionable Society.

Felt hats are taking the place of straws.

Corsages with belts grow in popular favor.

New corsages are elaborately draped and trimmed.

New raglans are fuller in front and longer all around.

Children's dressy frocks are again made with low necks and short sleeves.

Steel gray alpaca or mohair is the correct fabric for a fall traveling suit.

Petticoats of jersey webbing are the latest garments in this popular fabric.

Soutache velvet is a new fabric that imitates braid patterns on velvet all over wool grounds.

Polonaises with only a hint of looping will be worn over velvet and antique broche moire skirts.

Some of the new rough woolen stuffs come in large blanket plaids, others in medium-sized checks.

Fancy hairpins are engaging the time and thoughts of manufacturers of fancy jewelry at the moment.

A little touch of gilding on a good piece of decorated delft gives it a wonderful resemblance to finer wares.

The favorite colors in the new felt hats are nut-browns, grays, Gobelin blues and tapestry greens, in the graded shades.

Crepe lisse is a beautiful tissue, but never becoming to any complexion. Still it remains fashionable for neck lingerie.

The same latitude in details is seen this fall in fashionable garments, hats, bonnets, frocks and wraps that has prevailed in bygone seasons.

A big bow of ribbon, with long loops, placed on the top of the crown, with the loops falling downward in front, is the latest fancy in hat trimming.

Wood, bronze, and tawny tans are the preferred autumn tints for the principal part of suits that are made of two fabrics. Those colors combine well with almost all bright ones.

Among revivals in medieval styles of dress, those for children, reproducing the garments worn by little people in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, are very picturesque and also very comfortable.

The importations of French hats and bonnets establish the fact that crowns are lower, brims wider, and in the case of the bonnet the brim is pointed a la Mother Hubbard, over the forehead.

Steel, copper, gold and silver braids, and sometimes all of these combined, are used in decorating jackets, suits and wraps of various kinds. The patterns in which these braids are put on are exceedingly novel and very elaborate.

The combinations of color, tinsel, plush, felt, velvet, broche, gold, silver and black, white and colored laces, feathers and mock jewel ornaments in millinery this fall show that we are to have a winter of exceptional splendor in dress.

It is the fashion at present to wear many brilliant headed pins in the hair, real diamonds being preferred when they can be afforded. This use of diamonds is considered chic and is certainly more effective than diadems, combs, fillets, or parures.

Some of the bronze house shoes and slippers are marvels of artistic taste in gold and steel bead embroideries, fancy buckles, and bows, etc. The quality of the shape, finish, and style of the shoes are as chic as could be demanded by a Parisian or a New York belle of the period. Even an ugly foot would look pretty and shapely in such boots, half boots, and slippers.

BEER DOES IT.

The Favorite Malt Liquor Responsible for a Large Amount of Female Inebriety.

"Beer does it."

"Does what?" asked the reporter.

"It starts them," replied the police sergeant. "Do you see that woman?"

It would have been impossible not to see her, and having seen her once it would be even more difficult to forget her. She was not old, yet she was bent and crooked as a scrub oak. Her dress was of the poorest quality, bedraggled, soiled and ragged. Her face was seamed with lines of dissipation, and her brown hair hung down her back in a matted and tangled coil. She leaned heavily against the sergeant's desk, and look defiantly around her.

"Mary," said the sergeant, "what is it this time?"

"Nothin'," responded the woman.

"What is it, officer?"

"Drunk and disorderly," replied the officer. "She was singing 'There is a better land' to the tune of 'We won't go home till morning' on Tenth avenue about an hour ago, and when I went to take her in she laid down in the gutter and I had to get a truck to haul her to the station house," and the officer wiped his face as though the recollection even made him warm.

"Take her down stairs," remarked the sergeant. "No need of questioning her. I know her pedigree. Ten years ago," continued the sergeant, addressing the reporter, "Mary was as pretty a girl as lived in this ward. I once thought of marrying her myself, but a friend of mine was ahead of me, and the wedding was the event of the season."

"What is the cause of her downfall?"

"Beer started her. John, her husband—he was divorced from her five years ago—used to bring home beer in the evening, and she got to like it too well. Now she drinks stale beer in tin cans which she can't get whisky or rum. I tell you, beer starts most of them. When I was sergeant in the station here last summer I learned that thirty of them got their first taste for liquor from beer."

Yesterday the reporter questioned a prominent physician of this city, who was for several years connected with the staff of the Fort Hamilton Home for Inebriates, regarding the way women began to drink.

"I have studied rather carefully into this subject," replied the doctor, "and have a few figures which may be interesting. Out of 200 inebriate women, some of whom belong to our so-called 'first society,' I found that 126 began their drinking by the use of beer, 37 by drinking whicky (as punch at first usually), 20 began with wine, 8 with gin, and 11 could not remember what beverage was first used. Of the beverages first used while in but 37 cases it began with whiskey, in 187 it had become the favorite beverage. Several hopeless drunkards, far gone toward insanity, had never drunk any other intoxicant than beer. One hundred and twenty two were committed to prison for drunkenness, 56 for offences against chastity and public order and 16 for crimes against property. Their ages when these committed averaged 30½ years. Sixty-five were between 30 and 41 years of age, 49 between 25 and 31 years of age, 34 between 20 and 26 years of age, 30 between 15 and 21 years of age. The remainder were over 41 years of age."

"How did this drinking affect their children?"

"I have some statistics on the subject, too. Of 111 inebriate mothers, 33 of whom had inebriate husbands, 408 children were born. Of these 227 perished in infancy and early childhood, and of the survivors many are doomed evidently to an early death. In many cases the death of these children was indirectly due to the inebriety of the parents, as cold, deprivation, etc. Ages: Twenty seven of the 204 women began to drink intoxicants before they were 10 years of age; 11 between the years of 9 and 15; 74 between 14 and 21; 38 between 20 and 26; 33 between 25 and 31; 19 between 30 and 41; 3 between 40 and 51."

"Do most women begin drinking early in life?"

"The average age when they began was 18½ years. More than one-half had formed habits of intemperance before they were 21 years of age, and more than one third at the giddy age of from 15 to 20 inclusive; 132 began to drink socially and with female friends."

The police sergeant was right, "Beer does it."—*New York Mail.*

A PANTHER HUNTER.

But He Proved to Be a Blooming Old Fraud, After All.

We encountered an old fellow sitting on the steps of the Northern Pacific depot at Miles City, Mont. His hair was very gray, and he had a somewhat dejected and forlorn appearance. A locomotive whistled shrilly down the track a mile or so, when he gave a start and pricked up his ears, as it were, solemnly and expectantly. Then he said earnestly:

"Pant'ers!" He paused a moment and added: "Pant'ers, by gosh! Pant'ers, I say! Where's my gun?"

"Are you something of a panther hunter?" Briar asked.

"Pant'er hunter, eh?" and the old man sank back and grasped his knees with his hands. "Pant'er hunter! Young man, I'm a pant'er killer! The only fun I have is pant'ers! I kill 'em, slaughter 'em, walk in 'em, wade in 'em, sleep among dead and dying carcasses! I begun pant'er killin' when I was a boy, nigh onto 60 years ago, and I've got 'em drove back and hunted off to here! Pant'ers, young man, pant'ers! I'm their natural enemy—the killin' an' stackin' 'em up is the joy of my declinin' years! An' when I ain't shootin' the smaller members of the pant'er family, why I kick 'em to death—wild-cats, bob-cats, howl-cats, catamounts, prairie-cats, timber-cats, lynxes, mountain lions, an' regler pant'ers 'fore they're full growed! There, that critter's yellin' again! —he's here in 'bout a minute—I must go an' git my gun! Say, lend me 10 cents, I want to git a box o' caps fer my rifle!"

The loan was negotiated and the old panther exterminator vanished.

"Is that man whom we were talking with over there an old hunter?" asked a man who was loading a freight-car near by with buffalo bones.

"That old fellow? Well, he claims to be. He came out from Connecticut about a year ago, and has been going out about this panther graveyard ever since, but he told me confidentially one day last winter, after I lent him a bucket of coal, that he never saw a panther and never shot a gun but once in his life, and that was one Fourth of July over forty years ago, and there wasn't any bullet in it."—*Chicago Tribune.*

THE DOOM OF THE CARPET.

A Physician Sounds the Fate of This Popular Floor Covering.

"The carpet must go."

"It seems to have already gone from your house," suggested the reporter.

"Yes," replied the physician, as he glanced over the polished floors of his handsomely-furnished office. "I have not had a carpet on my floor for five years. My floors are polished, and I use rugs instead of carpets."

"That is only in your office?"

"No sir, throughout my entire house. My floors are of double thickness, and are consequently warmer than most carpeted floors, and during the winter we never suffer with cold feet. The floors are warmed by my furnace."

"What is the object of this?"

"I consider carpets unhealthy in the first place, ugly in the second place, and uncleanly in the third place."

"How so? Aren't the rugs as unhealthy as carpets?"

"They might be if we left them in a sick room. But that I never do. The carpet holds the poisons of all diseases, such as scarlet fever, diphtheria and the like, long after the rest of the room is disinfected. I always remove the rug, even from a sick room, where I can find a rug to remove. The carpet retains dust and dirt, and the most careful housekeeper can not keep it clean. It is impossible. Now the rug may be taken up and thoroughly swept on both sides whenever the housekeeper wants to do so. There is nothing in the way of house furnishing so handsome as a painted and highly-polished floor, decorated with Persian or Turkish rugs. No carpet ever made is so pleasing to the eye. The carpet must go, and I only wonder that the crusade against it has been delayed so long as it has."—*N. Y. Mail and Express.*

A Natural Inference.

She—Does your parrot talk, Mr. Marks?

Mr. Marks (not intellectual)—Not much, except what I've taught him.

She—Only whistles and swears a little, I suppose.—*Life.*

Recent Literature.

Miss Marietta Holley popularly known as Josiah Allen's Wife has just given to the public through Hubbard Brothers, Philadelphia, a new work from her pen entitled "Samantha at Saratoga." In order to make her representations true to life while presenting the funny side of it, Miss Holley spent the season at this well known watering place with eyes and ears open, prepared to take advantage of every thing that would assist her. The result is now apparent. She describes Josiah and Samantha Allen from a retired and inconspicuous village of New York state, visiting Saratoga. They represent the unsophisticated, but sound, sensible people of that section, who have seen but little of the world, but who have keen perceptions and wonderfully clear judgments as to what is fit and proper. Such a couple in the whirl of Saratoga would certainly develop many remarkable situations and utter many funny comments. It is here the humor of the book arises. Plain, back-country, village life, and gay, artificial Saratoga life are so wide apart, that each side becomes ludicrous to the other. These ludicrous, laugh provoking contrasts are the dominant features of Miss Holley's book. It is well illustrated.

From the publishing house of Thomas J. Crowell & Co., New York, comes "Famous American Authors," by Sarah K. Bolton, author of "Poor Boys Who Became Famous," "Girls Who Became Famous," etc. The book includes sketches of the lives of seventeen of the authors who are well known and liked for their works. In this list are Emerson, Longfellow, Irving, Prescott, Hawthorne, Holmes, Lowell, Higginson, Stoddard, Stedman, Howells, Aldrich, Gilder, Carleton, Cable, Mark Twain, and Warner. The style is easy and pleasant, and the pictures brought before the reader are very interesting ones. Curiosity in regard to popular writers, their home life, etc., is always rife, and whatever answers it is always welcomed. Mrs. Bolton has given us a charming work.

D. Lothrop Company, Boston, issue volume W of *Wide Awake*, prettily bound and a pleasant companion for those which have preceded it. This magazine is always delightful, and to have the good things which have been scattered through the numbers collected together in one tasteful volume, adds to the pleasure. Four volumes of *Wide Awake* are now in the bookstore, U and V in one style of binding and W and X in another, $1.75 a volume.

No. 4 of the "Battles and Leaders of the Civil War" has made its appearance, beginning with the battle of Wilson's Creek and the Death of Lyon. The contents cover beside this, the Siege of Lexington, the Pea Ridge Campaign, Union and Confederate Indians in Civil War, Recollections of Foote and the Gun-boats, Notes on the Life of Admiral Foote, Gen. Polk and the Battle of Belmont, Defense of Fort Henry and Holding Kentucky for the Union. Sold only by subscription at 50 cents a number. The Century Co., New York.

"The Book of Life" is published by the School of Culture in Chicago. It is illustrated by the author. The volume contains twelve chapters besides the "Genesis," which treats of the origin of worlds, the ages of the earth, the solar system and stellar movements. The first chapter describes historic evolution; the second, man's physical life; the third, the trinity of man; the fourth, celestial mechanics; fifth, crown of life, and so on through the whole number. The student in the new theories respecting spiritual life, etc., will find the work of great interest.

"Dennis Day, Carpet-bagger; or, the Story of Mary," by Mrs. George E. Spencer, author of "A Plucky One," "Salt Lake Fruit," etc., is brought out in pamphlet form by G. W. Dillingham, New York. There is a tragedy in the opening chapters and running through the whole which is a strong protest against the wrong inflicted upon a helpless people. The story is a very absorbing one. Price 50 cents.

"Brother Against Brother," is a story of the great rebellion by John R. Musick author of "The Banker of Bedford," etc., etc. It is published in pamphlet form by J. S. Ogilvie & Co., New York, and belongs to the Fireside series.

From J. B. Lippincott & Co. comes a new edition of the pamphlet of "Philadelphia and Its Environs" which is complete and finely illustrated description of the Quaker City. Price 50 cents.

Literary Notes.

Judge Tourgee has a new novel in preparation which he will call "Black Ice."

Junius Henri Browne will contribute an autobiographical sketch of his literary career to Lippincott's for October.

No one can read the sketch of Clara Barton in the September *Wide Awake* without being thrilled with the brave, good, useful life.

All who are interested in any way in literary matters will find much to entertain them in the September number of *The Writer* (Boston).

According to the *Pall Mall Gazette*, Lizst's Memoirs, which his heirs are about to give the world, are said to be remarkable for their collection of stories.

A new English novel in three volumes is "The Story of a Kiss." It is to be feared that the story will not be short and sweet enough to match the subject.

"Apple Seeds and Brier Thorn," by Louise Stockton, will be the complete novel in *Lippincott's Magazine* for October. Miss Stockton is a sister of Frank R. Stockton.

"Mary, the Queen of the House of David," published a short time ago by Henry S. Allen, of New York, is to be honored by a German translation, to be issued shortly in Berlin.

The interesting announcement is made in the September number of *The Book Buyer* that a Boston letter on literary topics is hereafter to form a feature of this periodical.

The censors of the press in Constantinople have just refused admittance into the Turkish Empire of the "Divina Commedia," on the grounds that Dante's masterpiece "preaches scorn of all religions."

Lee & Shepard, Boston, have issued a new edition of the only work in print on "The Life and Times of Wendell Phillips, by George Lowell Austin, with an excellent steel portrait of Mr. Phillips.

Miss Olive Schreiner, author of "The Story of an African Farm," will bring out her new novel shortly. She has, it is said, insisted on her publisher adopting the system of royalty controlled by means of stamps.

Henry O. Avery, a graduate of the Paris Ecole des Beaux-Arts, will contribute to *Scribner's Magazine* for October an interesting paper on that great center of art influence. It will be elaborately illustrated.

F. Marion Crawford's story, "To Leeward," has been translated into French, and is now appearing as the *feuilleton* of the *Journal des Debats* under the changed title of "La Marchesa Carantoni," which is the name of the heroine of the novel.

Mrs. Caroline Leslie Field, author of the novel "High-Lights," which appeared anonymously last year, has collected a volume of her lyrics, which she calls "The Unseen King and Other Poems," to be published in a fewd ays by Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Miss Phelps has a new "gate" story, which bids fair to attract no less attention than "The Gates Ajar" and "Beyond the Gates." It is entitled "The Gates Between," and relates the possible experience of a hard and selfish nature in the life after death.

Prof. N. S. Shaler, whose articles on earthquakes, cyclones, and forests, in *Scribner's Magazine*, have attracted wide attention, will contribute to the October number of that periodical a similar paper on "Caverns and Cavern Life," which is to be richly illustrated.

A novel by Mrs. S. J. Higginson, of New York, to be issued soon by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., will have the charm of entirely new scenes. The "Princess of Java," for whom the story is named, and other characters are Javan, and the descriptions of Java scenery and life lend a peculiar interest to the story.

The Theosophists are about to start a monthly magazine in London. On September 15 the first number will be issued of *Lucifer*, in which it is proposed "to light the hidden things of darkness" on both the physical and psychic planes of life. The joint editors are to be Madame Blavatski and Miss Mabel Collins.

The first editor of *Harper's Magazine* was Henry J. Raymond, who received $500 a year. His successor was Charles Nordhoff, whose salary ranged from $20 to $30 a week. Then came Alfred H. Guernsey, who began at $2,000 a year, and finally received $3,000. For the last thirteen years Henry M. Alden has been the editor, at $5,000 a year.

THE LAND OF THE "DARNED MOUNSEER."

BY MAX O'RELL.

IV.—THE FRENCH AT PLAY AND AT TABLE.

French Cheerfulness—The Secret of French Happiness—The Pleasures of the Table—"For Goodness Sake! Don't Shake the Bottle"—A Dreadful Sin in the Eyes of the French—Cheap Fares—The Saucepan—Epicures—The Menu—Solemn Moments—The Choice—Wonderful Stomachs—Artistic Taste—Holiday Makers—The French Seaside—All One Family—The English Take Their Pleasures Sadly—The French "Get Up"—Amusements—The French at the Play—The Pit and the Upper Gallery.

The French are essentially a happy people.

Their cheerfulness, which strikes the foreigner the moment he sets foot on French soil, is due to a sound stomach. Dyspepsia is not known in France. Light bread, generous wine, dainty dishes productive of good humor, never bolted, always eaten in cool apartments or in the open air, with leisure and jocularity, there lies the foundation of the Frenchman's happiness. From the rich banker's mansion in the Champs Elysees to the simple mechanic's garret at Belleville, business cares are never allowed to interfere with the pleasures of the table. See the eyes sparkle with joy as the bottle fills the glasses, and the good-humored rebuke of the host, when a lady—as most French ladies will—knocks the bottle in lifting her glass to prevent its being filled to the brim, "Sapristi, madame, say that you won't have any more, but for goodness sake! don't shake the bottle." Or look how he frowns if he catches a guest in the act of adding water to his pet wine. "Mix this wine with water! My dear fellow, it's a sacrilege! God will never forgive you." There is nothing irreverent in the exclamation. He is thoroughly convinced that good wine was given to man by God to rejoice his heart, and to spoil it by adding water to it is, in his eyes, nothing short of a sin. A Frenchman is very poor, indeed, who has not, in the corner of a cellar, a few bottles that he has carefully tended for years, and that he brings upstairs to welcome an old friend at his table or cheer a poor neighbor on a sick bed. Every year the French bourgeois promotes some hundred bottles of wine that has improved by keeping. You should see him as he gently opens the door of his cellar and almost walks on tiptoe for fear of shaking the ground. With very little inducement he would take off his hat; he is in his sanctuary. All his bottles are sealed and labeled. He contemplates them with a paternal eye. It was he who bottled that wine, who corked it, sealed it, labeled it, and laid it down. In the dryest corner he will point out to you a dozen of bottles covered with dust and cobwebs. Not even his most intimate friend has ever tasted their contents. He bought this wine on the day that a daughter was born to him. It will be opened on her wedding day. He knows he will require some generous wine to keep up his spirits when he has to part with his beloved daughter, who is to him as the apple of his eye.

The pleasures of the table are within the reach of all classes in France. The working people are better off in England than France, but they are not so well fed nor so happy. They spend their money in superfluities instead of spending it in necessities. The English women of this class go in for a lot of cheap finery; the French ones go in for sound linen. What the English working classes throw away in bones, scraps, and vegetables would suffice to nourish a poor French family. Whatever the teeth will not go through, bone or gristle, goes into the pot, where it is boiled for hours, and made palatable by the addition of herbs and all sorts of tasty little ingredients, of which every Frenchwoman has a complete knowledge. She may be obliged to buy cheap and tough meat, but with her saucepan she knows how to overcome its obdurate texture and reduce it to pulpy tenderness. I assure you that with a vegetable soup, a stew, some cheese or fruit, and good bread, these people live remarkably well at threepence or fourpence a head.

In my eyes, nothing is more edifying than to see these toilers set off, on Sundays, with their wives and children, for Meudon, Bellevue, Asnieres, or other pretty environs of Paris, to breathe the fresh air in the woods or by the river. Here there are restaurants in plenty. Those who can afford it patronize their tables, but at every turn you see a merry company sitting under the shade of some tree, enjoying the contents of a basket brought from home for economy's sake. The day passes gaily, and there are plenty of summer-houses to shelter from dew or cold. Here, with the aid of a bottle of inexpensive native wine, these happy folk awaken the Gallic fun that sleeps under the vest of the humblest Frenchman. No riot, no rowdyism, no drunkenness to be seen. Everybody has spent a happy day in the open air, and laid in good provision of health and spirits for the coming six days of uninterrupted work. Not only the human members of the family circle have benefited either. The family pets are often of the party, and I remember even to have seen a canary forming one of a happy group on the grass at the Vincennes Wood. "Poor little thing," said the bright-eyed girl who had brought her caged warbler from its home in a fifth-floor flat, "it would have been so sad all day without us!"

For the upper and well-to-do classes, there are in Paris a few dozen restaurants, perfect temples of Epicurus. Now see the faithful at work. They will tell you that animals feed, man eats. "But," they will add, "the man of intellect alone knows how to eat."

A little walk is taken first, to get up the appetite. Some will have their glass of absinthe or vermouth, and will tell you, with the most serious air in the world, that without it their appetite would never come. Punctual as the clock, when their dinner hour arrives, behold them turn into Bignon's, the Maison-Doree, or some other well-known house, and take their seat with the solemnity of an academician who is going to take part in the official reception of a newly-elected member of the celebrated Academy. The waiter presents the bill of fare and discreetly retires. He knows that the study of the *menu* is a momentous affair, and that *ces messieures* are not going to lightly choose their dishes. They must have ample time for reflection. He leaves them in sweet meditation, savoring in advance the long list of dainties for the day. This preliminary is one of the pleasantest features of the performance; something akin to the packing up for a holiday trip. Each article on the bill of fare is discussed with endless commentaries, accompanied with knowing glance or smack of the tongue. A congress of ambassadors, discussing the clauses of an international treaty, are not more solemn than these good Frenchmen discussing the merits of a sauce. At length their choice is made. One takes a bit of paper, and pencils the order for the waiter:—

"Consomme aux pois.
Oysters and a sole Normande.
Pheasant a la Sainte-Alliance.
Chateaubriand.
Tenderest of asparagus a l'amazone.
Supremes de mauviettes.
Ortolans a la Provencale.
Meringues a la Vanille.
Ice, cheese, dessert.

Wine requires no thinking about. The Frenchman is familiar with the names of all his favorite friends, Beaune, Leoville, Chateau-Lafitte, Chateaux-Margeaux, will help the chosen *menu* go down. He will sometimes order a bottle of Rhenish wine, but not without previously satisfying his patriotism by adding: "These rascally Prussians, what beautifully colored wines they grow!" Two hours at least are spent at the table, for the whole time of the meal conversation goes on unflagging. When dinner is over, our friends repair to Tortoni, the cafe Riche, or the cafe Napolitaine, and there sip a cup of fragrant coffee while quietly enjoying a cigar; after which not unfrequently a tiny glass of fine champagne or chartreuse is brought into requisition, "to push down the coffee." Thus the dinner marches down in single file from soup to chartreuse. Then they rise, and, arm-in-arm, smiling, gesticulating, they stroll on the Boulevards or the Champs Elysees, delighted with the world at large and with themselves in particular.

In all their pleasures the French bring to bear a certain amount of artistic feeling. See the workman, when he starts a new penny clay pipe. He will avoid sitting or standing in a draught, and will smoke gently to color it neatly, so that the black part, the *culottage*, may be perfectly regular. If he spoils it, he will throw it away and start another, bestowing on it still more care than before. Whether he works or plays, he will never do anything clumsy.

I have often heard that the English take their pleasures sadly. I am not prepared to say that I endorse the opinion, but I can affirm that the French have a wonderful capacity for enjoying themselves. They know how to throw off conventional restraints and give themselves up to pleasure. Take the seaside, for example. What fine opportunities the English seem to throw away there for thorough enjoyment! On the French beaches all the holiday-makers form but one big family, as it were. The children play together without restraint. In the evening, the "children of a larger growth" meet at the *Casino*, where, by paying a pound a month, they can enjoy good music (not German bands), have the use of billiard-rooms, smoking-rooms, reading-rooms, etc., and the *entree* of frequent balls and *soirees*. All mix and are happy. I have seen aristocratic ladies of the most haughty type—people who, in Paris or their country home, could not think of associating with any one outside their own class—put in an appearance at these *Casino* balls and dance with the first comer who asked them for a waltz or a polka. These acquaintances are made for the pleasure of the moment, and do not last. No gentleman takes advantage of such an acquaintance to go and call on the people he meets thus. Nay, more, if he meet elsewhere a lady with whom he has danced at the seaside, he put her completely at her ease by not showing sign of recognizing her unless she herself makes advances. If he behaved otherwise, he would immediately be stamped as an ill-bred fellow. Of course, you run the risk of mixing with people whose society you not think of frequenting at home; but when the French are out for a holiday, they have one consideration, that of passing the time gaily. If the women are attractive and the men agreeable, that is all you require of them for the little time you will be thrown among them. The Englishman, who passes his time at standing sentry at the door of his dignity, is often almost bored to death at the seaside. If he have a large family things may go very well; but imagine a man with a wife and daughter in lodgings by the sea. If a week of wet weather set in, poor fellow, what resources has he but the local library, where the books he would like to read are generally "Out, sir?" When he does find one to his taste, the pebble-stuffed sofa, or the piece of furniture his landlady facetiously calls the "easy chair," are not precisely aids to the enjoyment of it. On the beach he looks around, and says to himself that all the people look decent enough, but there is no knowing who they may be at home. That man over there looks jolly enough, but alas, perhaps his grandfather kept a shop. It is too horrible to think of the risk any one may be running by making acquaintance with him. And John Bull retires into his shell.

French beaches offer a most pretty spectacle. My dear countrymen and countrywomen never lose sight of the get up; how they are going to look is a matter of first consideration. The costumes that she will take to the seaside are talked over for months by the Frenchwoman. But all wear conventional dress; this is a habit they do not seem able to throw off. No harlequin-striped jackets of gaudy colours on the men; no economising of ribbons on the hats of the ladies. The former greatly favor white flannel suits, white straw hats, white shoes, and white umbrellas, lined with green. Ladies disport themselves in white cottons, muslins, and crepe de Chine. Here and there are wonderful new colors, creations of Parisian fancy, "sporadic apricot," "dying flea," "bashful frog," and others equally true to nature. These eccentric hues are generally made up in eccentric fashion, but whatever the dress is, it is worn as only a Frenchwoman can wear it. A big hat, turned down over one ear and caught up over the other with overgrown knots of ribbon is pretty sure to crown the jaunty little figure and rather spoil its effect. The ideal is to have to one or two pounds' worth of trimming on a three-penny Zulu hat. In the evening is donned the *toilette de bal* of lace or muslin, and monsieur also appears in evening dress, accompanied by a yachting cap. This is the acme of style, the latest utterance, the latest spasm of *chic*. Two or three hours are spent in chatting, laughing, and dancing, and all go home having thoroughly enjoyed themselves. Compare this with the German band's tooth-drawing strains, and the open-air services of the Salvation Army, or some local fanatic who tries to drown in hideous "hymns to God" (?) the lovely music of the waves while he airs "his self-righteousness" on the beach.

The limits of this article will not admit of my entering into every favorite pleasure of the French people. I would like to take you to a French soiree, and the races at Longchamps or Chantilly. But you might object to go to races on Sunday, so it is as well that we should avoid Longchamps. And, dear reader, if your idea of going to races has been formed from a visit to Epsom, along a road swarming with costermongers' carts and rowdy holiday-makers whose idea of fun is throwing bags of flour at passers-by, I appreciate your motive for declining to attend races on Sunday. If ever you are in Paris at the right season, do not go so far as the course if you have scruples of conscience on the subject, but sit in the Bois-de-Boulogne and watch the stream of handsome carriages with their elegantly-dressed occupants, and you will say that we take our pleasure decently and cleanly at any rate. Please don't take this last sentence as too severe a criticism of the Derby, for I can assure you that I have seen, on that day, such wanton rowdyism that I sometimes imagine that my eyes deceive me.

A few words I must say about the theatre. Theatre-going is a pleasure not confined to the refined, the well-to-do, and the middle classes in France; it is a national thing, and the humblest enjoy and criticise what they see on the stage as acutely as do the occupants of the stalls and boxes. Victor Hugo relates that the funeral of Mdlle. Mars, the famous actress, he heard men in blouses and with sleeves turned up say very true and very acute things concerning the theatre, art, and poetry. I have always enjoyed listening, at the door of Parisian theatres, to workmen making their remarks on the plays and the actors, or seeing them make themselves at home in the upper gallery. Look at them in the summer, with their coats off, eating their supper and discussing across the room the merits of the acts they have heard. Every Frenchman is an observer of human nature, and I know very few countrymen of mine who have not once or twice put on a blouse and a casquette, and taken a seat in the upper gallery. You will often here these Paris workmen make very witty remarks. I was once present at the performance of Alexandre Dumas's "Anthony," at the Cluny Theater. In the last act, Mdlle. Duvergier faints, and has to be carried away by her lover. Mdlle. Duvergier was a stout lady, and the actor seemed for a moment to be reflecting how he would set about it. "If you can't manage it," cried an occupant of the top gallery, "make two journeys, you fool!"

The French are very strict with their actors. If a comedian's part should consist of simply having to open the door and say, "Dinner is served," he would be expected by the French public to be an actor.

The Theater Francais is not only a great play-house, it is a good school of manners. Mothers take their daughters there to see and learn how a woman should enter a room, walk across it, bow and sit down. How I should like to detain you, dear reader, over this, a great favorite subject of mine! I must stop. Perhaps I have succeeded in showing you that the people of Paris are like the people of Athens—they may be a little frivolous, but they are intelligent and artistic.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Harvest Excursions

will be run by the Chicago & Northwestern Railway to points in Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Northern Iowa and Southern Minnesota. Tickets will be sold Tuesdays, September 20th and October 11th at one fare for the round trip, good to return within thirty days from date. For full particulars apply to any ticket agent or address E. P. Wilson, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

GROVER'S COMING WEST.

BY PROF. JOHN H. SARCHET.

[Sung at the Foraker meeting at Caldwell, O., September 10.]

Bring out the engine, steam her up;
Attach a Pullman car.
Examine well each wheel and brake,
Let nothing be ajar.
Now blow the whistle, ring the bell,
Give the iron horse no rest—
The Convention is approaching,
And Grover's coming West.

He leaves the Empire State behind,
And Westward takes his flight;
Suspends the civil service rules,
Swinging the circle left and right.
He longs to see the prairie land
And the blaze of natural gas;
Look well now to the bridge,
Let Grover safely pass.

He's passing through the Buckeye State,
Where Papa Payne doth dwell,
And the odor of petroleum
Is pleasant to his smell;
But when he views our State House,
These words to him occur;
"No rebel flags shall be surrendered
While I am governor."

He makes no stop at Dayton,
For the soldiers at their Home
Who were "wounded by their saddles"
In the war of '61,
They don't forget his vetoes,
And care not to salute
A Demy-Mugwump President
Who fought by substitute.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

SHERMAN'S OPENING SPEECH

On Sept. 25, at Willmington, Ohio—The Ohio Senator's Views on National and State Issues—What the Dividing Lines Are.

We give below the most striking portions of Senator Sherman's speech, embracing his discusion of natural topics:

THE REPUBLICAN AND DEMOCRATIC PARTIES naturally divide the people of the United States into opposing forces. Most men will be satisfied to belong to one or the other, though not agreeing entirely with either. And these parties are not to be tested by what they promise, but by what they do; and not entirely by what they have done, but what they will do. And it is by these tests the Republican party is always willing to be tried. It is not afraid of its past, for that includes the most successful and honorable achievements in peace or in war that it has been the good fortune of any party to accomplish.

What man among our Democratic friends would dare compare the acts, sayings and doings of the Democratic party, its northern and southern wings, for the last 30 years with the acts, sayings and doings of the Republican party? It is from such a comparison they instinctively shrink. It was for making that comparison at Springfield, Ill., the home of Abraham Lincoln, that I was arraigned by our Democratic friends North and South for waving the bloody shirt. It was a bloody shirt. It is a shameless record.

The fight for slavery, the rebellion and its fearful losses, the course of the copperheads in the North, the riots in New York city, the Knights of the Golden Circle in Indiana, the fearful crimes of the Ku Klux Klans, the cheating Gen. Grant out of the vote of New York in 1868, the Mississippi plan, the Solid South, one million of legal voters deprived of their franchise wherever their votes would count, the election of Cleveland—it was a bloody shirt. But did any man answer this arraignment? Did I state one single thing as a fact that was not strictly true?

But some say let by-gones be by-gones. So be it. Certain tenderfeet are afraid I might hurt some one's feelings; that we should banish this word "rebel" from our vocabulary; that we should take the new South with Republicans, white and black, counted out and say nothing. We must become accustomed to the restoration of the old regime as Cromwell's Roundheads became accustomed to the court of King Charles. We must surrender our captured flags to the rebels who bore them. Our Grand Army boys, now bent and gray, must march under the new flag, under the flag of Grover Cleveland, or not hold their camp fires in St. Louis. This is the new gospel of Democracy and mugwumpism.

What I wish now to show, if I can, is the dividing line in national affairs between the two great parties, with a view to test which of them is more deserving of the support of an intelligent, patriotic and independent citizen. It is not in the name merely of Republican or Democrat, for these words are nearly synonomous and indicate no substantial difference. We can all say, "we are all Republicans," "we are all Democrats." The dividing line is a difference of opinion as to the nature and power of our national government.

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY looks upon the constitution as a grant of power, a charter of rights and the bulwark of liberty. It was made by the people of the United States and not by states, as the basis of a great powerful republic, armed with ample powers to be construed liberally with a view and so as to carry out the purposes of its founders. Certain great powers are conferred by express terms, and Congress is invested with power to make all laws necessary and proper for carrying into execution the delegated powers.

Our theories are founded upon the express words of constitution, upon the ideas of Washington and those who formed and advocated the adoption of the constitution, and upon the decisions of the Supreme court by John Marshall and his compeers. These ideas have been inherited by the Republican party, and have been acted upon since 1860 by the administrations of Lincoln, Grant, Hayes, Garfield and Arthur. We stand by them now and will in the future.

The founders of the DEMOCRATIC PARTY, on the other hand, then calling themselves Republicans, were in the main, opposed to the adoption of the constitution as creating too strong a government, and sought, by construction to cripple and limit its powers. Mr. Jefferson, its chief apostle, was the author of the Virginia and Kentucky resolutions, which, for the first time, announced, in a qualified form, the right of a state to pass upon the validity of acts of Congress and to nullify and resist them. These doctrines were held in suspense until Mr. Calhoun gave form and effect to them by the attempted nullification of the revenue laws of the United States, in 1832.

Commencing his political life as an earnest Republican in favor of the war of 1812, in favor of the protective policy, of internal improvements, and many of the measures now supported by the Republican party he changed his course in 1832 and became the real leader and founder of the present Democratic party. He sought to convert the national government into a mere confederacy of states and held that it was within the power of each state at any time to withdraw from the Union and break what he called the confederacy. The Democratic party under his lead became the guardian and defender of the institution of negro slavery, which became the corner stone of the Democratic party and finally involved the greater portion of the Democratic party in the rebellion.

Here I suppose I must not follow it, lest I raise the bloody shirt, but it is sufficient to say that at this moment the Democratic party holds to the creed, the ideas and the doctrines of the Democratic party of Calhoun, except only that it has abandoned the doctrine of secession. It holds to the same narrow construction of the constitution, the same limited view of the powers of the national government and the same purpose to abridge the exercise of acknowledged powers, shown by the administration of James Buchanan, and which, when the rebels or Confederates set up a government, were made part and parcel of the constitution of the Confederate States. This creed is now followed in many respects by President Cleveland and its author is apotheosized by the President and Mr. Lamar.

When I made a somewhat similar statement at Springfield, Ill., especially in regard to THE POLICY OF PROTECTION, my assertion was doubted or denied by many Democratic papers, and I, therefore, have compared the constitution of the United States with the Confederate constitution, and will read one provision from each.

In respect to the power of taxation the constitution of the United States provides:

"The Congress shall have power to lay and collect taxes, duties imports and excises, to pay the debts and provide for the common defence and general welfare of the United States."

This is the clear grant of general power under which all the revenues of the government have been collected since its foundation. Under it we claim as the platform and creed of the Republican party, that in laying duties we may discriminate so as to protect and foster our industries.

The Confederate constitution provided:

"The Congress shall have power to lay and collect taxes, duties, imports and excises for revenue necessary to pay the debts, provide for the common defence, and carry on the government of the Confederate States; but no bounties shall be granted from the treasury, nor shall any duties or taxes on importations from foreign nations be laid to promote or foster any branch of industry."

This is in harmony with the Democratic idea of a "tariff for revenue only," as demanded by the platform recently adopted by the Democratic convention at Cleveland, Ohio, and according to the ideas of Speaker Carlisle and Mr. Mills, presumably the next chairman of the committee of Ways and Means, approved and sanctioned by a Democratic President and secretary of the treasury.

If the Confederate constitution was now in force, the Democratic position would be quite right, but, as the confederate constitution went up with the lost cause, we think, under the old constitution of our fathers, we are right in following their example while levying duties to build up and diversify our domestic industries.

THE DIFFERENCE OF CONSTRUCTION affects almost every question of public policy, great or small, in dispute between the two parties. Under our construction we thought it right, under the power to dispose of the public lands, to grant homesteads to settlers on lands. We thought it right under the power to borrow money, to do it by issuing United States notes without interest, invested with certain privileges. We thought we had the power to authorize certain defined persons to issue national bank notes if they could give United States bonds as security for their payment. We thought that, under the power to regulate commerce, we could render such facilities to commerce as harbors, light houses, and make navigable our streams and aid in steam communication with foreign ports. And so with a multitude of measures which all admit have wonderfully developed our resources and have made our country so rich and prosperous.

Now, fellow-citizens, the great enduring question of national politics, which will be discussed long after we have passed away, is whether the federal constitution shall be fairly construed and the great powers conferred by it shall be fairly and fully exercised whenever the common defense and general welfare of the people of the United States demand their exercise, or whether this instrument shall be construed strictly, like an indictment, and its powers limited and crippled by subtle reasoning. When a man believes in the first proposition he is a Republican; if in the latter he is a Democrat.

AND NOW, MORE THAN EVER, I claim we should uphold the delegated national powers. When our government was founded there were four millions of people and thirteen states, some large, some small, with many causes of division between them, and with scarcely any means of communication. It was then natural that the states should be jealous of each other, and of the general government, and suspicious of encroachment by one power invested in that government. Some of these states, like Virginia and New York, hesitated about accepting the constitution because of the large powers conferred.

Parties were formed on this basis. The Kentucky and Virginia resolutions were made a party platform. The Bourbons of to-day are still fighting over it, and they are all in the Democratic party. Still, the powers conferred fairly construed were upheld by the Supreme court, thanks to the profound wisdom and sagacity of John Marshall, the greatest of Virginians, our country grew and prospered. The thirteen states became thirty-eight, with boundless territories besides. Jefferson doubted whether under his resolutions he could purchase Louisiana, and yet by doing it, he added to the Declaration of Independence his second greatest laurel.

Steam power, railroads, telegraphs and all the multiplied inventions of modern civilization have added to our wealth and means of communication. The old causes of differences have passed away, the embers only remaining. The powers conferred by the constitution fairly construed have been found sufficient to govern and hold together the vast Republic in peace and war, to secure us the highest credit among the nations of the world, to make our promises as good as gold in any mart of commerce, to light our mariners into ten thousand miles of navigable coast, to yield three hundred millions of revenue without complaint or oppression, to so diversify our industries that our annual productions exceed six thousand millions; and yet there is a party among us who would cripple these powers, construe away all the beneficent duties of so great a nation. Fellow citizens, I don't believe in it.

Now more than ever I would hold on to and exercise with wisdom and prudence the national power, not usurp power, but use what our fathers, with more than human wisdom, granted. We should dismiss forever from our councils all local jealousy, all pride of locality, all petty sophisms, expanding still further our national aid for national purposes, and extending to new regions the influence of our trade and commerce.

The constitution gives to Congress THE EXCLUSIVE POWER TO LEVY DUTIES on imported goods, and to levy excises, which, from their nature cannot be levied by states, except to a limited degree. Let these fruitful sources of revenue be applied for national purposes. Let them be applied, as current revenue will allow, to build up a navy worthy of our name, to restore our commerce upon the seas, to pay to the states the money we promised them in 1837, to refund the direct tax imposed during the war, to protect our coasts against foreign enemies, and better than all, by reasonable pensions, to compensate in some degree the services and sacrifices of the soldiers of the Union, and to relieve the widows and orphans of those who perished that our country might live. Above all, let us not surrender or fritter away one jot or tittle of the powers granted to the general government.

While advocating this national policy, the Republican party does not favor the collection of taxes in excess of the sums actually necessary to meet the proper expenses of the government and to comply with our obligations on the public debt. The money of the people should not be withdrawn from the channels of circulation except to meet proper national expenditures, and when collected it should be paid out as rapidly as its proper application will admit. Whenever the revenues are in excess of the public wants the taxes should repealed or modified. This duty has been frequently performed by the Republican party. Since the close of the war taxes have been repealed or remitted that would have yielded $250,000,000 a year. The last reduction in 1884 was made by a Republican Congress of more than $50,000,000 of yearly revenue, unwisely in some particulars, but still a reduction of revenue.

And now again, under increased importations, we have a surplus revenue of 50 or 60 millions.

WHY DID NOT THIS ADMINISTRATION perform this duty? They had control of the House of Representatives, the only body with power to originate a revenue bill. The Senate could not act first. They had the President, whose duty it was to recommend such measures of relief as he thought right. How did the Democratic party meet this responsibility—the first and chief responsibility that has fallen on them for 24 years? By contentions, divisions and quarrels among themselves. The controlling wing and majority of the party wished to make the reduction in the line of the Confederate constitution.

They wished to repeal and reduce the taxes that tended to promote and foster American industry. They wished to make wool duty free, and thus extinguish wool growing as an industry in this country. They wish free iron ore so that the mining of iron ore here should be superseded by the iron ores of Cuba, Spain and Africa. They wish to disturb that vast volume of healthy industries that sprang up under the encouragement of our tariff laws, the immediate effect of which would be to induce more importations and lessen domestic production, reduce the wages of labor, and probably produce a panic. They could not agree and so the accumulation of money goes on in the treasury. Nothing can be done with it except to buy United States bonds at a large premium, an expedient that Secretary Fairchild is entirely justified in adopting.

But the difficulty does not end here.

A NEW CONGRESS is about to meet and already the free trade element of the Democratic party are in active consultation to formulate a plan by which the needed reduction of the revenue may be carried out on the free trade line. Mr. Carlisle, perhaps the most astute leader of the Democratic party, and approaching more nearly in intellect, in his principles and ideas to those of Mr. Calhoun, is, it is said, in connection with Mr. Mills, preparing a tariff bill on that line, with, it is said, the assistance of the President and the secretary of the Treasury.

The result will be that from this time forward every man engaged in business will be in doubt as to the effect upon him of the proposed measure, and, necessarily, stagnation and depression must continue. There is no difficulty in reducing the revenue to an extent amply sufficient without disturbing the industries of the country, but that is not the desire of the free trade element of the Democratic party. The Morrison tariff bill embodies their ideas, and this bill, though rejected by a Democratic House, is to be made the issue. Whether they succeed or fail the evil is the same, for their policy means the arrest of important branches of American industry, and their defeat means non-action and the continued accumulation of money in the treasury, for they have the power at least to prevent any judicious measure of reduction from becoming a law.

THE PRESIDENT also has prevented the application of money in the treasury to proper subjects or expenditure. I thoroughly believe in economy, fidelity and integrity in public expenditures, and that no money should be paid out of the treasury except for a national purpose, demanded by public policy. I need not assert this, for I think my public life will prove that I have not favored useless or excessive expenditure of public money, but with an overflowing treasury, the President has prevented by vetoes or by withholding his signature, the application of money to mast important purposes.

They do not know how to reduce the revenue or increase expenditure. I need not refer to the vetoes of small pension bills, for they were trivial in amount, and such as I believe no President of the United States before would have thought it his duty to veto; nor to the dependent pension bill, which was the application of the same principle of liberality and justice to the dependent soldiers of the Union army that was approved by him in respect to the Mexican soldiers, but his refusal to sign the river and harbor bill in the last days of the session arrested the expenditure of money for public improvements actually in course of construction and subject to injury and delay.

No excuse was given for it except that it was only sent to him two days before the close of the session, but this is the course that has been pursued with his predecessors without exception, and the complaint of want of time to read the bill is entirely fallacious, because he has the same knowledge of the contents of the bill that every member of Congress who voted upon it had, for the daily reports are laid upon his table, and he had at his command the whole corps of engineers to advise him at any moment of its precise provisions, and long before the bill was sent to him every provision practically had been acted upon by both Houses.

The opposition by the Democratic party to other just and proper subjects of expenditure, especially for suitable provisions for carrying the mail into foreign ports, for the improvement of the navy, for the coast defences, is in harmony with the general dogmas of the party about the powers of the national government. Our flag floating upon the seas, or ships carrying commerce to foreign ports, the protection of particular harbors and the construction of railroads, seem to be contrary to the resolutions of '98 and to the Democratic platform. Indeed, I know of no act or measure of the administration that tends in any way to the extension of our commerce at home or abroad, to the development of our country or to promote the business and prosperity of our people.

In supporting Republican policy we do not in the slightest degree infringe upon THE RESERVED RIGHTS OF THE STATES.

Both the states and the nation are but the organized agencies of the people, both limited in power and charged with separate and distinct duties, one national the other local. Since the abolition of slavery there is no reason why the national and local agencies of the people should not be in harmony ith each other. The talk about state rights being encroached upon by Federal appropriations is but a remnant of secession. It is the rights of the people of the United States, human rights in the broadest sense, equal rights, without regard to race, color, nativity or locality, that will hereafter be the battle cry in political contests. It is because I believe the Republican party has been and will be true to human rights that I support it. It is because I know the Democratic party has not been and is not likely to be true to human rights that I distrust it and will not support it.

Nor is it for any sectional advantage or prejudice that we are Republicans. We know very well that the South will, now that slavery is gone, be more benefited by the doctrine of protection than the North will be. We have had the benefit of protection and diversified labor for many years. The South is just beginning to receive the reviving influence of cotton mills, rolling mills, iron and coal mines, and diversified employments for their laborers, white and black. We rejoice with the South in every sign of their prosperity. Her country is a part of our country, and what benefits the South will benefit the North.

The people of the South will soon perceive how grievously the narrow policy of the Democratic party has retarded their progress. We do complain of them in a manly way that by unlawful and unconstitutional methods and by an appeal to the recollections of the war and to the prejudices growing out of slavery, they have combined, in a solid political force, all the late slave-holding states with the free trade and disappointed elements of the North, and thus have made possible a reactionary movement against a national policy of progress and development, and the election of Mr. Cleveland. What has been the result of this movement? What good has been done to any state or section by the administration of Grover Cleveland?

It was said in the canvass of 1884 that they wanted TO TURN THE RASCALS OUT.

It was represented that frauds and peculations were going on in the Republican administrations, and that the books should be examined and the thieves turned out. The first act of the new administration was to examine the books, and they have been engaged in that duty ever since; but the books were found to be correct.

There were no rascals to turn out, and, unlike what occurred in previous Democratic administrations, there was not a financial officer of the government in any department of it but what settled his accounts without delay, and paid over the money found due. There was not a single defaulter, thief or rascal to turn out. We have more Democratic county treasurers as defaulters in Ohio than we have had in the vast treasury service of the United States.

But again, you were promised that the great sums in the treasury department kept by a Republican administration to maintain resumption and to meet the current obligations of the government, held in the treasury in trust for the national banks, would be distributed, so that the money would not be hoarded from the people. What has been done in this respect? It is shown by the recent statements that balances in the treasury have steadily accumulated, that no part of the surplus has been paid out, and that there is now in the treasury $282,000,000 of gold, 218,000,000 standard silver dollars, $28,000,000 of United States notes, $26,000,000 deposited in national banks depositories. In all their was in the treasury on the 31st day of August, 1887, $561,860,460, a far greater sum than was in treasury at any time in 1884, when these complaints were made. Now mark it, my friends, I do not complain that large sums are held in the treasury, because I know that a large portion of this money is held by the government in trust for others, as, for the redemption of notes of national banks in process of liquidation, and much of it is represented by gold and silver certificates outstanding and in circulation, and $100,000,000 of it is a fund properly held under the law to secure the redemption of United States notes. I only give you these figures, not to complain of the administration in this respect, but to show how unjust and groundless were the reasons given for the change of administration. The best I can say of this administration is that, in its financial policy, in dealing with your public debt and the public creditors, it has followed the example of its Republican predecessors, with this difference, that it has increased the balances of money on hand and increased its deposits in national banks. It has excluded, as not available, from the amount of money on hand, the whole mass of fractional silver coin held in the treasury, amounting to over $26,000,000. In the canvass our opponents charged the Republican party with being the party of the bondholders, the speculators, the gold gamblers, and excited the prejudice of the ignorant by such base appeals, and now it follows in our footsteps and increases the balances on hand. What a commentary on the folly of the change!

Again, this party tickled the reformers and mugwumps with A PROMISE OF CIVIL SERVICE REFORM, and Mr. Cleveland was especially copious in his promises that no one should be discharged for his politics. The Republican party, with some divisions, had supported, built up and maintained an excellent civil service, and, in the main, had practiced upon the rule that changes should not be made except for cause.

Gen. Grant had strongly urged this policy and recommended its application to all the great offices of the government. Congress was not so friendly, perhaps, because members of Congress had large influence in making appointments, but a civil service law was passed during a Republican administration and some progress was made in what I regard as an important reform. What has been the result under the new administration?

Our Democratic friends thought that Mr. Cleveland was slow in making removals, but he has been rapid enough to substantially change the whole civil service of the government. Nearly every office in the foreign office, substantially the whole official corps in the vast departments of the interior, the treasury and postoffice, and, in the main, the clerks and employes in the various departments have been changed during this administration. I do not hesitate to say that the service of the government has been greatly injured thereby.

OUR WEEKLY SALAD.

A GREAT need in American social life, says some writer, is composure, that quiet self-possession which gives no suspicion of either fussiness or carelessness. An effort to be cordial when overdone, as it often is, becomes anything but charming, and fails in what it meant to accomplish. The art of entertaining well is in making guests enjoy themselves and at the same time feel that they are giving pleasure instead of trouble by their presence. A hostess should study how she may look after every individual's comfort and pleasure, without seeming fussy. She should never appear hurried or worried, no matter what exigency arises. This may be hard to do but no one is fitted to fulfil her social duties gracefully until she has acquired such an accomplishment. Nowhere is it more necessary to hold oneself well in hand than in entertaining, especially when the domestic *menage* is limited.

IT is said that Edward Everett was noted in England not only for his extensive attainments, but for the elegance of his manners. He never made the mistakes that many Americans do, because, as he explained, he studied the etiquette of the country he was visiting, believing that whatever commanded the respect of the people was "worthy of intense observation." He was right. Carelessness in regard to etiquette is no evidence of superior intellect, as many seem to think, but rather denotes a weakness somewhere that should receive attention. The ability to do the right thing in the right place is worth more to a person in passing through the world than the possession of a good deal of money, pleasant as the latter sort of property may be. A little more attention to these things would give American society less of awkwardness, and bring that something which belongs to the better classes of the Old World, giving distinction, though it cannot be described.

THE Salad-server heard a good story the other day about something that happened in the Treasury Department when John Sherman was secretary, which shows what pluck and persistence will do. The daughter of a dead army officer had called upon him, asking for a position by which she might help in supporting her mother and sisters:

John Sherman was then secretary. The courageous little girl called upon the secretary and stated her case. She said she was willing to do almost anything that would enable her to provide for her mother. The secretary said he had nothing for her to do, but assured her that he would cheerfully assist her whenever an opportunity presented itself. The little girl insisted that there was plenty of work around the department which ought to be done, and she expressed herself willing to turn her hand to any grade of employment. She became so persistent that the secretary was at a loss for a pretext to get rid of her. She surveyed him from head to foot, and observing that his boots were not well shined, remarked with much earnestness: "Mr. Sherman, I think there is something I can do for you, if you will permit me, and that is to give your boots a first-class shine. My case is more desperate than you imagine, and I will accept a position as department bootblack." The secretary was so astonished that it was several seconds before he recovered sufficiently to direct his clerk to have the young lady appointed to a $900 clerkship. She has since married and is doing well.

SUCH persistence as that is a good thing in the right place, but one's blood runs cold when imagination conjures up the peddler or book agent possessing such a staying quality. That kind used to be more numerous than they are now, and no doubt caused the brusqueness with which these perginating merchants are sometimes received. The latter understand their business better, and know when a negative has meaning and force, and when it has an element of wavering in it. The ability to distinguish between the two is worth a good deal to one who desires to be successful in this calling. It is a pity always to waste words and arouse antagonism which will make some one else suffer, as is always the case when persons are urged with an unyielding persistency after they have said "no" with determination.

A GOOD deal of the talk about book agents, etc., is of the same character as that about mothers-in-law. It has become a sort of fashion or habit to decry their appearance, to wish them, if feeling cross, in—well in Hades. Yet after all, it is an exceeding convenience to have some good thing brought to your notice in this quiet way, and there are a great many good things that one would never know anything about otherwise. The very fact that so many articles are thus sold, the increase in the number of book agents, show that the people buy enough to make such selling from house to house profitable. Then, too, the change in the appearance and manners of these sellers is an indication of the increasing popularity of this business. Refined and intelligent women, as well as men, go from house to house, and without disagreeable push or pertinacity, succeed in disposing of their wares to willing buyers.

The following from *Tidbits* shows the difference that emphasis and punctuation make in meaning:

She said not much beside the sea;
At set of sun she sat with me,
I held her hand, so fond and free,
Thrilled at its touch;
Softly I spoke, and tenderly,
She said not much.
We saw the billows come and flee;
O, the tremulous heart and throbbing sea,
How near alike they seemed to me!
Upon the sands I bent my knee,
"O, wilt thou not my true wife be?"
She said, "Not much."

—Distress after eating, heartburn, sick headache, and indigestion, are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It also creates a good appetite.

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The busy inventor has at last dipped into aquatics and brought out a new oar. It is a highly tempered steel blade, and being much thinner than the wooden ones, it is said to enter and leave the water with less resistance. It is also said to be much stronger than the wooden oar. A socket running nearly the entire length of the blade affords a fastening for the spruce or ash handles, making a backbone of great strength. The handles, if broken, can be easily replaced.

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The Camp Fire.

[Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and no contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.]

Brief Army Incidents.

"Phebe," Pawnee, Ills., writes that her father was in the 114th Ohio, Co. E, and that he would like very much to hear from old soldiers. Phebe is only 12 years old, but she has read the CAMP FIRE for a whole year.

A. R. Hayes, late of Co. C, 8th Tennessee, of Westphalia, Kan., refers to the fight between Gullam and Breckinridge in 1862. He was one of the 125 who held the 4th Kentucky at bay for two hours, the rebs losing 39 men in 20 minutes, when they charged the Union forces. If any of Co. C, H or K, of the 8th Tennessee see this, Mr. Hayes would like to hear from them through the CAMP FIRE. He says that if J. G. Blaine is nominated in 1888, Tennessee will give him 10,000 majority.

Aiding Grant at Shiloh.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—As it is a just privilege which you have granted to all ex-soldiers of the late war, to correspond with each other through the columns of your worthy paper and to tell of their experiences of army life, I trust that I may be permitted to relate a few incidents that transpired with myself and others during the battle of Shiloh, Tenn., which was fought on the 6th and 7th of April, 1862. The regiment that I belonged to at the time mentioned, was the 39th Indiana Volunteer Infantry, commanded by Col T. J. Harrison, a brave and efficient officer. We had received marching orders several days before the fight at Shiloh had occurred, and it seems to me that we ought to have marched almost twice the distance that we did in the same length of time, but as we were under command of Gen. Buell who was noted for his snail-like movements, and was never known to be in a hurry, is one good reason why Gen. Grant's army was so badly used up during the first day's fight; but early on Saturday morning of April 6, we were close enough to the contending armies to distinctly hear the roar and booming of cannon, so we did some lively marching on that day, and continued our march until about 11 o'clock at night, when we arrived at Savannah, which is situated on the east bank of the Tennessee river. We were yet eleven miles from the battlefield, and as we were all tired and foot-sore, and it was raining torrents, and a lull having occurred in the firing on both sides, we were permitted to lie down and rest until further orders, or go through the motion of resting, for I got but very little rest that night, and for several days and nights thereafter. No sooner had daylight appeared than we had orders to move for the front, where we could get a better view of the elephant. At the same time our scanty supply of hard tack, sheet-iron crackers, and sow meat was about exhausted, and with all these difficulties staring us in the face, and amid the excitement caused by the dead and dying, who were constantly being brought from the field by hundreds, and sent to the rear, through mud and rain, it was almost enough to unnerve a common man; yet we stood the storm with unflinching determination, and boarding some transports that were in readiness to receive us, we moved down the river eight miles, when we arrived at Pittsburg Landing. We were then only about three miles from the scene of action, and as we came in sight of the landing we were greeted by the deafening cheers of a large portion of Grant's army, which seemed to line the river bank for a great distance up and down the river. They were waving their hats, and gladly welcomed us to their assistance. After we were landed, we formed in line of battle, and slowly advanced through the woods until finally we found ourselves within gunshot of the enemy, and amid the deafening roar of musketry and artillery we were commanded to halt and commence firing, but the bullets from the enemy were coming thick and fast, so our next orders were to lie down, and it was while in that position that I was wounded. I think it would be nothing more than justice if all true and loyal ex-soldiers could be pensioned for the services they have rendered in crushing the rebellion and sustaining the government in time of peril. And now, comrades, we must continue to do our duty, and come forward at the next Presidential contest and cast our votes for the men that will be nominated at the next Republican national convention.—ALONZO L. HARROD, 8th Ind. Cav., Austin, Ind.

The 70th Ohio's Reunion.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—As more than a year has passed, and my "wet chunk," from that Carolina swamp failed to elicit a single response from comrades of the 70th O. V. I., I'll try again, this time with a dry top rail from the Atlanta battle field, brought to mind by an inquiry as to the whereabouts of the 70th and other regiments, made by a comrade of the 48th Ills. V. I. The third annual reunion of the 70th will be held at Aberdeen, Brown Co., O., on October 20 and 21, at which time every comrade above ground, with his wife and children, are expected to report in person. God bless the 48th Illinois. She *did* stand shoulder to shoulder with the 70th, and how we did tremble for the safety of the right wing of the 48th, and how we did heave the lead into the rebel hosts on that fearful 22d of July, when like an irresistable avalanche, the madened foe, in massed column, swept the right of that regiment (which was beyond the swamp) from the line. That was a trying time; but the left of the 48th and the 70th were equal to the occasion, and by turning their guns to the rear and right enfiladed the rebel line with such a storm of lead as to materially aid in the bloody repulse that soon followed.

I wish to second Dick's motion for some of the boys to write about the march to the sea, and the storming of Fort McAllister. By the way, how would the boys like to see that flag, captured on that occasion, returned? Hurrah for the man who said, "There will be no rebel flags returned while I am governor." We Kentucky Republicans want to see him secretary of War in Rob Lincoln's or John Sherman's cabinet. —C. C. DEGMAN, late private Co. F, 70th O. V. V. I.

Escaping from Prison.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I see requests for the old soldiers to wake up and send in a little reminiscence of their soldier life, so I will pen an incident that is not in history or on record. I will state first I belonged to the White Star division of the 2d corps, and was a regular forager from Atlanta to within ten miles of Fayetteville, N. C., where I was stoped by a squad of Johnnies and taken in, but I was not alone. Rufus H. Hurlbut and myself, of Co E, and Lieut. Hoxter and his cook, (his name I have forgotten) of Co. K, 29th O. V. V. I. We were in company together, having got lost from the detail, so we concluded we would forage independently. We had just taken in about twenty hens and turkeys when the Johnnies came down on us and took us in, and the eighteen chickens and two turkeys we had fed the next morning 76 men. We got nothing to eat until the second morning following, when we got about three ounces of pone and the same amount of ham, with the promise of more at the first place we struck. The incident happened in or commenced in Egypt, the first place we passed through. We halted a few minutes and the Johnnies put four bushwhackers (conscripts) in our squad to be sent to a military post to be executed, and one of them told me that his father lived in Pittsfield, Mass., that he had been sent South before the war and he had stayed too long and was finally conscripted but skulked, and was picked up. I told him I would help him out if he would come to me after dark, so that no one would see or overhear our conversation. Now he had a fine suit of grey, and I wanted it, and I knew I could not safely wear the whole suit, for it might give the plan away, so I had to be content with a part. After dark I gave him my plan and he agreed to it. It was to make a Yankee of him, and that was to have him trade his clothing for our blue, and he must not trade two pieces to one man, and not let any one know why he wanted to trade, and I gave him the first send-off by trading my blouse. Then he started out and soon came back with a full suit of blue. I had him take the name of some one he was acquainted with to go by while in prison and I would take care of the rest. I had to take the three boys of my regiment into my confidence to help me in case I had to lie a little, which came sooner than I expected. On our arriving in Pittsborough we were put into an out-building, and the commander of the post came in with a list of names to be taken out, and the first one called was his and after being repeated two or three times he called the other three names, and when they had stepped out, we knew he wanted the bushwhacker, and then I told him the man got away the night before, and I helped him, and being sworn to by Hexter and Hulbert, he said it was a good thing for him, for he would have been a corpse before sunrise, and after that he had two narrow escapes from being discovered, but I got him through Saulsbury, Danville and Libby. At Annapolis, M. D., he found friends that got him transportation home, and I dare say he was the happiest man to pass through the late unpleasantness in the world.—D. W. HALL, private Co. I.

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19th O. V. M. and veteran of Co. E, 29th O. V. I., Bangor, Van Buren Co., Mich.

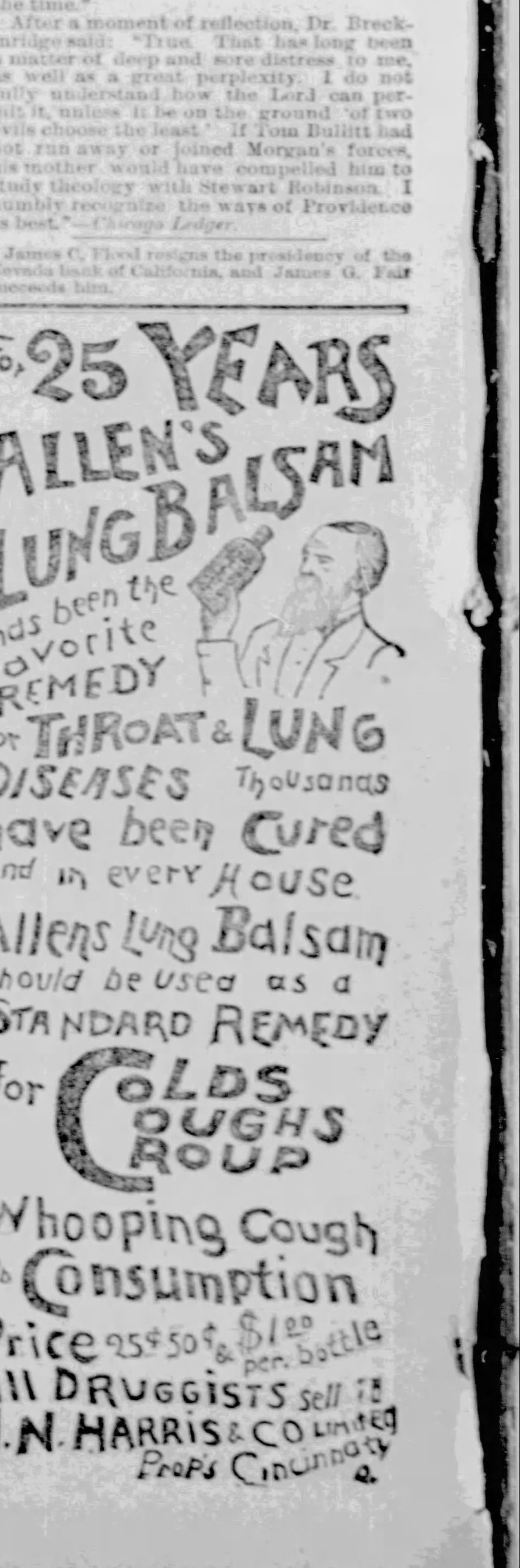
He Had No Faith in It.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—In the BLADE of August 18 is [illegible] blacksmith [illegible] one an[illegible] present [illegible] life of [illegible] Shiloh, [illegible] armor, [illegible] though [illegible] from a [illegible] deemed [illegible] to make [illegible] foreign [illegible] their sh[illegible] artificial [illegible] harrowing [illegible] his broken [illegible] purchase [illegible] angels [illegible] human [illegible] fortress [illegible] scorching [illegible] stuck as [illegible] morning [illegible] battlefield [illegible] to put it [illegible] came out [illegible] battle, [illegible] having [illegible] reveille [illegible] from Iuka [illegible] before the [illegible] for dress [illegible] of us, [illegible] lieutenant [illegible] now, [illegible] 17, in [illegible] and the [illegible] rank and [illegible] jacket! [illegible] breastwork [illegible] furniture [illegible] the tent [illegible] Again the [illegible] crash of [illegible] thick, [illegible] ground, [illegible] and the [illegible] life. No [illegible] admiration [illegible] After [illegible] have we [illegible] Iuka. [illegible] to put it [illegible] I wore [illegible] tle at Co[illegible] faith in [illegible] trust to [illegible] Jacob and [illegible] and Abe [illegible] rebels. [illegible] the last [illegible] day.—WILLIAM FITZGERALD, Percival, Ia., 15th Ia. Vols.

The Decrees of Providence.

Just before the war, the Presbyterians of Kentucky were having their [illegible] between Dr. Breckenridge and Dr. Stewart Robinson. On one occasion, [illegible] Breckenridge condemned [illegible] was replied [illegible] were with the South. "I am astonished," said she, [illegible] Morgan's [illegible] sons officers [illegible] "I have [illegible] Breckinridge [illegible] they raised [illegible] great extent [illegible] The lady [illegible] you think [illegible] declared [illegible] men you [illegible] model, a [illegible] *reproche*, [illegible] the time." After a [illegible] inridge sa[illegible] a matter o[illegible] as well a[illegible] fully und[illegible] mit it, un[illegible] evils choo[illegible] not run a[illegible] his mothe[illegible] study the[illegible] humbly re[illegible] as best."—[illegible]

James C. Flood resigns the presidency of the Nevada bank of California, and James G. Fair succeeds him.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Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.
2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.
3. Communications for this department MUST be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.
4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to DEMAND a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.
5. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

German Empire—U. S. Army Commanders.

T. C. Upper Alton, Ill.:

1. From what state was Fremont nominated for President of the United States?
2. Who have been the commanders-in chief of the armies of the United States, in rotation?
3. Give brief history of the German empire.

1. From California. 2. Maj. Gen. Alexander Macomb, May 24, 1828, to June, 1841; Maj. Gen. Winfield Scott, (brevet), Lieut. Gen. from June, 1841, to November 1, 1861; Maj. Gen. George B. McClellan, from November 1, 1861, to March 11, 1862; Maj. Gen. Henry W. Halleck, from July 11, 1862, to March 12, 1864; Lieut. Gen. U. S. Grant, March 12, 1864, to July 25, 1866, and as general to March 4, 1869; Gen. William T. Sherman from March 4, 1869 to 1884; Gen. Philip H. Sheridan since 1884; Maj-Gen. George Washington, June 15, 1775 to December 23, 1783; Maj-Gen. Henry Knox, December 23, 1783 to June 20, 1784; Lieut-Col. Josiah Harmer, general-in-chief by brevet, September, 1788 to 1791; Maj-Gen. Arthur St. Clair, March 4, 1791 to March, 1792; Maj-Gen. Anthony Wayne, April 11, 1792 to December 15, 1796; Maj-Gen. James Wilkinson, December 15, 1796 to July, 1798; Lieut-Gen. George Washington, July 3, 1798 to his death December 14, 1799; Maj. Gen. James Wilkinson, June, 1800, to January, 1812; Maj. Gen. Henry Dearborn, January 27, 1812, to June, 1815; Maj. Gen. Jacob Brown, June, 1815, to February 21, 1828. 3. After the gradual retirement of the Romans from Germany, the country divided into petty states and governments, when the influence of France was soon made apparent on both sides of the Rhine, asserting supremacy over the whole of the rest of Germany. Charlemagne, extending his conquests from the North Sea to the Alps, and from the Rhine to Hungary, laid the foundation of that long line of emperors and kings who occupied the German throne for upwards of a thousand years. On the extinction, in 911, of the Carlovingian dynasty, the archbishops, bishops and abbots arrogated to themselves the right of electing their sovereign, who could not, however, assume the imperial title till he was crowned by the pope. At this period there were five nations in Germany—the Franks, Saxons, Bavarians, Swabians and Lorrainers. Their choice of a ruler fell upon the count of Franconia, who, under the title of Conrad I., reigned king of Germany from 911 to 918. He was succeeded by Henry, Duke of Saxony, who gained conquest over the Danes, Slaves and Magyars, which were confirmed and extended by his son and successor, Otho I. (936-973), who carried the boundaries of the empire beyond the Elbe and Saale. In 1039-56 Henry III. extended German supremacy over Hungary. In 1125 the male line of the Franconian dynasty became extinct by the death of Henry V. Lothaire of Saxony occupied the throne till 1138, when the reins of power were assumed by Conrad III., Duke of Franconian, in whose reign the civil wars of the Guelphs and Ghibellines began. He was the first of the Hohenstauffen dynasty. He was succeeded by the famous Frederick I., who perished in the crusades. In 1273, Rudolf I. began his reign and restored order by destroying the strongholds of the nobles. For the next two hundred years, counting from 1292, the period of the accession of Adolphus, the history of the German Empire presents few features of interest. In 1493 Maximilian succeeded his father, Frederick III. He was succeeded by Charles V., who abdicated in favor of his brother Ferdinand in 1556, who granted entire toleration to the Protestants. Ferdinand's reign was disturbed by domestic and foreign aggressions. Anarchy, both civil and religious, now obtained in his dominions to such an extent as to culminate in the Thirty Years War, which closed under Ferdinand III. by the treaty of Westphalia, 1648. During the Seven Years War, Frederick the Great, of Prussia, maintained his character for skillful generalship at the expense of Austria. During his life-time Maria Theresa retained her authority over all the Christian states, but on her death, her son Joseph II. was a little more than nominal sovereign. In 1792 Francis II. resigned the German crown and assumed the title of Emperor of Austria, having suffered a series of defeats by the armies of the French republic, and preceiving the Rhenish Confederation was formed under the protectorate of Napoleon I. From this period till 1815, Germany was almost wholly at the mercy of Napoleon, who deposed the established sovereigns, and dismembered the states in the interest of his own favorites. Of the 300 states into which the empire was divided there remained only 40 and subsequently reduced to 35. The Diet was now organized by all the allied states at the legislature and executive organ of Confederation. The French revolution of 1830 reacted sufficiently to constrain the rulers of some of the German states to give written constitutions to their subjects. This was insufficient to meet the demands of the people as a whole, so that in 1848, by open insurrectionary movements, was compelled the convocation, by a provisional self-constituted assembly, of a national congress of representatives of the people. The Archduke John of Austria, was elected vicar of the newly organized government, but was finally dissolved. In 1850 the Diet was restored by Austria and Prussia. In 1859 the whole Federal army was mobilized, and the Prussian Prince Regent made commander-in-chief. There is little doubt but that the feeling of the German people, as distinguished from the princes and bureaucracy, has, in recent times at least, been in favor of the purely [illegible] Prussia as their leader, rather than Austria, the great mass of whose population are Slaves and Magyars. And when the parliament of Frankfurt, in 1150, offered the imperial crown to the king of Prussia, the unity of Germany might have been secured without bloodshed, had the monarch been resolute, or had he had a Bismarck for his adviser. But that opportunity being let slip, and the incubus of the "Bund" being restored, it became apparent that the knot must be cut by the sword. In the sitting of the German Diet, June 1, 1866, Austria disregarding the convention of Gastein, placed the whole matter at the disposal of the Bund, and then proceeded to convoke the states of Holstein "to assist in the settlement of the future destination of the duchy." Prussia protested against such an insult and a violation of treaty. The Prussians lost no time, war was declared against Austria, and, following the example set by Frederick the Great, the troops immediately began to march into Bohemia, invading it at no less than several points. The brief war ended in the utter defeat of Austria, and also of the restoration of Venetia to Italy. In 1870 the famous Franco-German war opened, to the utter humiliation of the French arms, and the cession of Alsace and German-Lorraine, 62,000 square miles of territory, to the Germans, together with the payment of 5,000,000,000 francs as additional indemnity for the expense of the war. The Germanic Empire, out of the North German confederation, established in 1866, by treaties between the king of Prussia and the governments of Bavaria, Wurtenburg, Baden, and Hesse, ratified by the Diet of North Germany, Dec. 10, 1870. On Jan. 18, 1871, King William, of Prussia, proclaimed his assumption of the imperial power for himself and his successors. Whatever spirit of opposition there may have been on the part of the antagonists of the supremacy of Prussia was smothered in the general acclamations of triumph.

India.

Richard Dugless, Augusta, Mich.:

Please give a sketch of the form of government that now prevails in India?

India is an extensive region of Southern Asia, celebrated for its riches, and with a population of 300,000. Two of the most striking peculiarities of the social condition is the institution of caste, and the village system. The latter is very simple. A village does not mean a collection of houses, but corresponds rather to a township in America. It is a district embracing thousands of acres of land, and is under the management of native functionaries, the principal of whom, is the *potail*, (head inhabitant) a kind of chief magistrate, superintends the affairs of the community, settles disputes, attends to the police and collection of taxes. The people have lived under this simple form of government from time immemorial. The boundaries of the villages have seldom been changed; and though the villages themselves have sometimes been injured, and even desolated by war, famine, and disease, the same names, the same limits, and even the same families, have continued for ages. India was entered and partly subdued by Alexander the Great. About 126 years B. C., it was also invaded by the Tartars, or Scythians of the Greeks, and Sakas of the Hindus. From the tenth to the twelfth century of the Christian era, the Mohammedans overran and conquered considerable of the territory; and subsequently the Mogul empire was formed. In 1428, India was first visited by Vasco de Gama, and subsequently the Portegese and Dutch established settlements. The French influence in India, yielded to British enterprise, and in 1625 the first English settlement was formed. In 1687, Bombay was erected into a presidency. In 1773, by a British act, the three provinces were consolidated under a governor general, and Calcutta was made the seat of the Supreme court of Judicature, Madras and Bombay being made subordinate to Bengal. In 1784 a board of control was appointed, the president of which became secretary of state for India. From the year 1750, when the warlike acquisition of territory commenced under Lord Clive, a succession of conquests, almost forced upon the British contrary to their inclinations, had now placed nearly all India under their sway. The court of directors of the East India company have the power of electing the governor-general, subject to the approval of the government, and also the power of his recall. The company also held the patronage of other appointments until the act died in 1854; but in 1833, their exclusive right to trade was abolished in favor of free trade. The governor-general, assisted by a council of five, has the power of making laws for the whole British India, subject to the approval of the home government; and he has the sole direction of the army, under the direction of the commander-in-chief. There is a free press and equal laws to all subjects. The revenue is derived almost entirely from a land tax. Under the zemindary system, established in Bengal, the zemindars, formerly a sort of collectors, have been constituted the actual proprietors of the soil, and have become bound to pay a fixed and permanent assessment amounting to one-half the produce. In Madras an assessment, varying, according to the productiveness of the soil is adopted under the name of the ryotwary system. The village system, prevalent in the native states, and in some parts of Bengal and Nerbudda districts, consists in the assessments being collected from the cultivators of the soil, through the medium of native village officers, appointed by each community without the interference of the government. These rent assessments are high, and bear hard on the cultivators of the soil; yet the condition of the population under British rule is greatly ameliorated from that under the unsteady governments and the incessant wars and conquests of previous periods of their history.

Garfield—Arthur—Cleveland.

Subscriber, Alvan, Ill., and James Luckey, Short Tract, N. Y.:

Will you please give me a synopsis of the administration of the three Presidents—Garfield, Arthur and Cleveland?

President Garfield's administration was short and brought to a sad end. It was pure and forcible. Gen. Chester A. Arthur took the oath of office as President of the United States September 20, 1881, in New York city, before Judge Brady, of the State court, at 2 o'clock in the morning, as soon as intelligence of the death of President Garfield had been received. The oath was repeated in Washington, September 22, before the chief justice of the Supreme court, and the new President delivered a brief inaugural address. His first annual message was delivered December 6, 1881. One of the most important acts which came up before the Forty-seventh Congress, in its first session, was that prohibiting the immigration of the Chinese. This bill, as first passed, was vetoed by the President, April 4, 1882, because it violated existing treaty stipulations with China. A much modified form of this bill was taken up and passed, and became a law through the approval of the President May 1, 1882. During the same session of Congress, July 1, a bill to regulate the carriage of passengers by sea was vetoed by the President, because it contained stipulations which, if insisted upon, would throw out of use many large vessels now built, to the great loss of their owners and hindrance to immigration. The only important measures of the Forty-eighth Congress vetoed by President Arthur was the Fitz-John Porter relief bill, to which the Executive signature was refused on the plea that Congress, in naming the officer to hold a certain position, was assuming powers not granted it by the Constitution. President Arthur's other annual messages were delivered December 4, 1882; December 4, 1883, and December 5, 1884. His proclamations were as follows: May 3, 1882, admonishing citizens in Arizona against obstructing the law; February 14, 1884, on the subject of trade with Cuba and Porto Rico; July 1, 1884, warning trespassers from Indian Territory; and July 19, 1884, advising strict quarantine and other regulations during cholera epidemic. Two treaties were negotiated in the fall of 1884 with foreign powers by the President and secretary of state. These were the treaty with Spain on the subject of trade with her colonies in the West Indies, known as the Spanish-American treaty, and that with the Nicaraguan Republic concerning a canal across the isthmus to be built by the United States and controlled by the two republics. Neither of these treaties was approved by Congress. One of the most important acts of President Arthur's administration was the institution of what is known as civil-service reform—that is, the custom of making promotions and appointments in a certain proportion of the public offices by means of competitive examinations. President Cleveland's administration is particularly noted for his vetoes and for the insults he has thrown out, uncalled for, against the brave men who bled and died that he might hold the position he does to-day. He is a professed civil service reformer, but the law is being violated right under his eyes and he says nothing.

Lord George Gordon.

Subscriber, Butler, DeKalb county, Ind.:

Please give us a history of Lord Gordon, of England.

Lord George Gordon, celebrated in connection with the London Protestant riots of 1780, the third son of the third Duke of Gordon, born 1750. At an early age he entered the navy, and rose to the rank of lieutenant, but quitted the service during the American war, and was in 1774 elected member to Parliament. A bill having, in 1778, passed the legislature for the relief of Roman Catholics from certain penalties and disabilities, the Protestant association of London was, among other societies, formed for the purpose of procuring its repeal, and in November, 1779, Gordon was elected its president. In June, 1780, he headed a vast and excited mob of about 100,000 persons and went in procession to the House of Commons to present a petition against the measure. Dreadful riots ensued in the metropolis, lasting for several days, in the course of which many Catholic chapels and private dwelling-houses, Newgate prison and the mansion of the chief justice, Lord Mansfield, were destroyed. Gordon was arrested and tried for high treason, but was acquitted. Having, in 1786, refused to come forward as a witness in a court law, he was excommunicated by the Archbishop of Canterbury, for contempt. In 1787 he was convicted, on two official informations, for a pamphlet reflecting on the laws and criminal justice of the country, and for publishing a libel on the Queen of France (Marie Antoinette) and the French embassador in London. To evade sentence he retired to Holland, but was sent back to England, and apprehended at Birmingham. Died in Newgate in 1793.

The American Party.

Chas. Wolf, Longwood, Ind.:

Give the tenets of the "American" Party?

1. The careful restriction of immigration. 2. A thorough revision of the naturalization laws. 3. Reserving American lands for American citizens only. 4. The protection of Americans, in all their rights, on land or sea, in all parts of the world. 5. To restrict and guard the right of elective franchise. 6. To impose a high tax on all foreign immigrants. 7. To abolish polygamy in the United States immediately and entirely. 8. To enact and enforce such laws as will eradicate intemperance. 9. To develop the resources of the country by a wise system of internal improvements. 10. To protect and promote the American system of free common school. The American party was started a year or two ago in California by a number of gentlemen who were disgusted with the truckling to the worst foreign elements which had long been common in the politics of that state. It attained considerable dimensions in the state campaign last fall, but as yet it has made no headway elsewhere. The party is composed almost wholly of worthy men, and its objects are, in the main, admirable. Most of its platform has long been Republican doctrine, taught in Republican platforms. The American party will scarcely have any effect upon the coming Presidential campaign.

William Cullen Bryant

Franklin Robinson, Leipsic, O.:

Please give a sketch of the life of William Cullen Bryant.

William Cullen Bryant, poet and journalist, was born in Hampshire, Mass., 1794. At the age of 10 he published translations from the Latin poets. At 13 he wrote a terse and vigorous poem, entitled the "Embargo," and at 18 he composed his "Thanatopsis." Bryant established the *New World Review*, to which he contributed many of his best poems. In 1826 he became chief editor of the New York *Evening Post*, which he ably conducted. The first collected edition of his poems appeared in 1832. They were soon after republished in England, and were regarded as the highest efforts up to that time of the American muse. In 1842 he published "The Fountain" and other poems. He visited Europe in 1834, and several times afterward, and records his observations in "Letters of a Traveler in Europe and America." In 1858 appeared a new edition of his poetical works, and in 1869 a metrical translation of "The Iliad," followed in 1871 by that of "The Odyssey." He afterwards engaged in writing the history of the United States, and died in 1878.

Kansas-Nebraska.

Kittie Conner, Beatrice, Neb.:

Were Kansas and Nebraska ever one united territory? Please give their history.

Kansas was organized as a territory in 1854 and became the scene of violent contests between Northern and Southern settlers on the subject of slavery. After much violence a constitution was adopted excluding slavery, and Kansas was admitted to the Union January 29, 1861. It has had a free system of schools since 1855. Public schools are under a state board of Education, of state, county, and city superintendents, and of district boards and directors. Graded schools are maintained in the thickly settled portions. There is a permanent school fund, and state, county, and district school taxes are levied also. Kansas has 103 counties, 49 of which are traversed by 2,349 miles of railroad. The winters are quite severe, but the climate is solubrious, the southern part of the country being in the cotton belt. Nebraska has an area 75,995 square miles. When this state was a territory it extended from the Missouri river to the Rocky Mountains, and from 40 deg. lat. to the boundary of what was, at that time, British America. It was erected as a territory in 1854, became a state in 1867.

Ouida.

Mrs. G. B., Custer, W. T.:

Please give biographical sketch of "Ouida."

Louise de la Rame was born at Bury St. Edmunds, England, about 1840. Her father was a Frenchman. When a young girl she went with her mother to reside in London, and soon began to write for periodicals, using the nom de plume of Ouida, which name she is said to have chosen because it was her own way, when an infant, of pronouncing "Louisa." When about 20 years old she had her first novel published in *Colburn's Magazine*. This was called "Granville de Vigne," and was published some two years later in book form. This was followed by "Strathmore" (1865), "Chandos" (1866), "Idalia" (1867), "Tricotrin" and "Under Two Flags" (both in 1868) "Folle Farine" (1871), "Pascarel" (1873), and several others, both novels and short stories. Her style of writing is very brilliant, but her works are much objected to for their sensationalism and lack of moral tone.

Pensions—Public Lands—Patents.

Readers of the BLADE who desire special information regarding pensions, instead of inquiring through the Question Bureau, should write directly to Hon. John C. Black, commissioner of pensions, Washington, D. C.; for public lands information, to Hon. Wm. A. J. Sparks, commissioner of the general land office, Washington, D. C.; and for patents to Hon. B. J. Hall, commissioner of the patent office, Washington, D. C.

Miscellaneous.

James Watson, Denver, Colo.:

Is it a fact that two women were once lynched; if so, where and who?

Inez Paria, a Spanish woman, who robbed and murdered a man in her husband's saloon, at Donneville, California, was lynched in 1851. Mrs. Cuddingham, in Ouray, Colorado, was lynched in February, 1884.

A Reader, Ionia, Mich.:

How can I make labor-saving soap?

Take of salsoda two pounds, and two pounds of yellow bar soap, ten quarts rainwater and boil all together. For a washing put clothes to soak over night, putting in one pound of the liquid. In the morning wring them out, and rub the streaks, boil and proceed as usual.

J. N. B., Lafayette, Ind.:

Is it true that a place exists when an echo repeats twenty-one sylables?

The most noted echo yet discovered is that on the north side of a church in Sussex, Eng., which distinctly repeats twenty-one sylables. Many places are known where the human voice is reverberated for very long distances, and so plainly as to startle the person speaking; but in no case has any place been found to equal the famous church in Sussex. Many of the inhabitants have superstitious and could not be forced without a desperate battle to stay near the church after dark.

Mrs. E. B., ——:

Will the Question Bureau tell a reader of the BLADE what became of the Great Eastern steamship?

The Great Eastern was purchased by the British government and sent to Gibralter where she serves as a coal hulk. It is well known that she is the largest ship in the world, being 680 feet long, 83 feet beam and 60 feet deep, and of 22,927 tons burden, 18,915 gross tons, and 13,344 net register (which is generally considered about three-fourths of a boats carrying capacity). She was built at Millwall, on the Thames, Eng., and was launched January 31, 1857. Her greatest work, and in fact a work that no other boat at that time could have done, was laying one of the great Atlantic cables.

Carrie F. Davis, Higginsport, O.:

1. When and by whom was the following expression first used: "A government of the people, by the people and for the people?" 2. Who said, "Public office is a public trust?"

1. Abraham Lincoln, at Gettysburg, November 19, 1863, delivered his famous speech. In it was the following paragraph: It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great work remaining before us; that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to the cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth. 2. Grover Cleveland.

J. B. C., Ducktown, Tenn.:

Is there anywhere in the world a postoffice out in mid-ocean, with no postmaster? This don't seem like a sensible question, but it is claimed to be a fact, and I would like to be informed.

In Magellan straits a postoffice has been established for several years. It is hardly in mid-ocean, but is much of that nature. It consists of a small cask, which is chained to the rocks of the extreme cape of the straits opposite Terra del Fuego. Each passing ship sends a boat to take out letters directed to the port to which that vessel is going, and deposit others, for different ports. The postoffice is under the protection of all nations, and up to the present time there has never been an occasion to report any abuses, and it is needless to say, the postmaster has never absconded.

Ellen, Sedalia, Mo.:

Will the BLADE tell a poor woman about that $10,000 bed we see so much about in the papers?

The bed was of satin wood, with large plates of silver stamped with artistic designs. The wood was beautifully carved, and cost at least $12,000. The mattras was fitted up as a musical box, and when a person reclines upon it there will be played the softest and sweetest strains, intended perhaps to waft music through ones dreams. At each corner of the bedstead there is a statue, one representing Greece, one France, one Spain and the other Italy. They are made to move their eyes so that the Prince, as he retires, may look into moving eyes. It is the property of a rich prince in India, who doubtless never had to work for the money thus foolishly expended.

C. T. Banks, Liberty Mills, Ind.:

Will you please write me why the 21st. of July is the begining of a season called "Dog Days" and why is it different from the first of July, and when does it close.

The "dog days," a season of the year about which considerable is said, and of which there are many superstitions over which timid people tremble, will last until the 20th of August. The rising and setting of Sirius, or the dog star, with the sun on July 21 has been universally regarded as the cause of the excessive heat that prevails generally at this particular season. The poor dogs, that are made to bear the infamy of this source of our discomfort, are, perhaps, allied in some manner to the extreme heat of the interval, but they, as well as human beings, share alike the afflictions which are at this season common. Dogs at this season are supposed to be more susceptible to rabidness than at any other time, although their is no preceptible difference between the present condition of the sun and what it was before the season commenced.

W. D. P., Pa.:

1. Who first circumnavigated the globe? 2. By whom was the mariners' compass invented, and when?

1. The first ship that sailed around the earth, and hence determined its being globular, was Magellan's; he was of Portugal, in the service of Spain, and by keeping a westerly course, he returned to the same place he had set out from in 1519. The voyage was completed in three years and twenty-nine days; but Magellan was killed on his homeward passage, at the Philippines, in 1521. 2. The Chinese annals assign the discovery of the compass to the year 263 B. C., when, they say, an instrument for indicating the south was constructed by the Emperor Hon-ang-ti. The earliest date at which we hear of their using it at sea is somewhere about 300 A. D. According to one account, a knowledge of the compass was brought to Europe by Marco Polo, on his return from his travels in Cathay. It was long contended that the compass, as a nautical instrument, was first invented by Flavius Gioja, a native of Amalfi, about the year 1362, but there is no authority for this, as the compass was well known as a nautical instrument before his time. It is probable, however, that he may have made some improvement in the instrument or in the mode of suspending it.

What the Babies Say.

Little Muriel, aged 3, had never been out of doors after dark until one eventful evening. She came into the nursery calling out in great excitement: "O, Annie! what do you think? The sun has forgotten to go to bed." "No, no," answered her nurse, "the sun has gone to bed." "But indeed, Annie, it isn't joke; come and see;" and taking her nurse by the hand she led her out to where the moon was shining round and full. She used to be allowed at family prayers, and was greatly delighted when she could repeat the Lord's Prayer. Beginning with the others, she said: "Our Father, who art—" and interrupting herself with "I can say that, can't I, Annie?" she continued on: "Give us this day our daily bread, with butter and jam both." Mabel had a very a very tender heart, and when her mother sang to her the familiar cradle-song containing the words, "Heavenly blessings without number gently falling on thy head," she cried out: "No, no, mamma; not 'gently falling on thy head:' sing 'Gently falling out of bed.'" It was the same little maiden who, when she could not remember what she was going to say would remark: "I fordets all my plans."—*Babyhood.*

Emma's Convincing Argument.

At one of the Florida summer resorts where the pleasant fiction prevails that they have no mosquitoes is located a Jacksonville family. Little Em was put to bed while papa and mamma were sitting just outside on the gallery, listening to the band, and watching the gay and happy crowd flitting to and fro in the beautiful grounds below. A little voice called "Mamma, the skeeters bite;" and papa told her to hush and go to sleep. "Don't you know that there are no mosquitoes here at all—it is just the heat which is broken out on you." Said the plaintive little voice, "Well, I know heat don't sing, papa." The bar was arranged over her immediately.

Peculiar

In the combination, proportion, and preparation of its ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures where other preparations entirely fail. Peculiar in its good name at home, which is a "tower of strength abroad," peculiar in the phenomenal sales it has attained, Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most successful medicine for purifying the blood, giving strength and creating an appetite

Mending Matters.

Charley (aged 8) to his sister Fannie's new beau—Say, Mr. Sophtly, Fannie said last night that you were not such a fool as you looked.

Billy (aged 7)—Why, Charley, she didn't say anything of the sort.

Mr. Sophtly—I should imagine not, Billy. What did she say?

Billy—She said you didn't look so great a fool as you were.—*Tid-Bits.*

Cuticura

A POSITIVE CURE for every form of Skin and Blood Disease from PIMPLES to SCROFULA

SKIN TORTURES OF A LIFETIME INstantly relieved by a warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP, a real Skin Beautifier, and a single application of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure.

This, repeated daily, with two or three doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the New Blood Purifier, to keep the blood cool, the perspiration pure and unirritating, the bowels open, the liver and kidneys active, will speedily cure

Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Psoriasis, Lichen, Pruritus, Scall Head, Dandruff, and every species of Itching, Scaly and Pimply Humors of the Skin and Scalp, with Loss of Hair, when the best physicians and all known remedies fail.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; RESOLVENT, $1; SOAP, 25c. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

PIMPLES, Blackheads, Chapped and Oily Skin prevented by CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP.

FALL STYLES FOR MEN.

Some of the Newest Fashions for Men Who Desire to be Properly Attired.

The evening dress suit shows marked changes. The skirts are cut somewhat longer and the waist sets in more closely over the hips as if the coat was worn buttoned. All attempts, however, to popularize a white or colored lining have failed and black silk or satin will be the material generally used. A light cream or yellow silk sleeve lining, however, is considered good form. That old-timer, the notched collar, is the style advised for corpulent men, while for tall and slightly built persons the shawl-roll is considered most becoming. Broadcloth and invisible diagonals are the materials most in favor, not only for coats but for trousers and waistcoats as well. When cloth waistcoats are worn they should be embroidered, and will be considered quite the thing, no matter whether they have three or four buttons, while waistcoats are also to be worn, but to be correct must be of embossed or embroidered silk. The trousers will be worn rather more closely fitting than last year, yet not so tight as to be easily bagged at the knee. Hip trousers, to be worn without suspenders, are most in favor, but there is no objection to braces on that account. The full-dress evening shirt is still open in front. The tendency is toward flowered and ribbed pique bosoms, the floral design most favored being the *fleur de lis*. Fashion, however, permits the plain bosom with a narrow cord. Three studs or one is considered equally good taste, but two should never be worn. The cuffs should be attached to the shirt, and be fastened by narrow links, while the standing collar, with turnover points, is necessary to perfect dress. The white tie is still in favor, although the narrow little bows of black satin will contest for the supremacy. To complete the evening full dress, a moderately wide-toed patent leather gaiter is considered the proper caper. Laced patent leathers, pumps, low-cut shoes and calf boots are tabooed.

For morning wear three or four-button cut-aways will be quite the thing, the figure governing the garment's style. For instance, a stout man will be advised by his tailor to wear a three-button coat, while a slim man will be told that a four-button coat suits him best. A black or blue-black wide wale worsted diagonal is about the only material suitable for these coats and should be trimmed with a flat braid laid on. For business the sack coat will lead. These will be made up of small check and stripe suitings, with striped effects taking the lead. Elderly gentlemen will find themselves best suited in the frock and one-button cutaways, the last named coat being especially designed for corpulent men. For exceedingly dressy young men, the double-breasted sack will offer attractions, for it can be worn in the early winter in lieu of an overcoat. The greatest change in coats from those worn last season, will be in the roll of the collar, and is regarded as being decidedly effective. Fullness and perfection of contour will mark the neck and shoulders, and is the result of an attempt to meet the change made in waistcoats.

These changes consist in a tendency to lower the cut. While six-button straight and curved crease vests will be worn, the most nobby and correct style is the five-button. Plain and notched collars will be considered good form, but a no-collar vest is not to be thought of. The general change of trousers noted in those for full dress applies to those used for ordinary wear, except that the latter are a trifle higher in the waist.

The single-breasted fly-front Chesterfield will be the correct thing in overcoats for fall and early winter. Wide wale diagonals in dark colors will be the most swell, although good form admits of kerseys, meltons and other light-weight materials being used. Corkscrews are no longer considered in good taste. For cold weather, snugly-fitting coats of beaver, Montaignac cloth and like materials will be used. They should be made with full sleeves, quilted satin facing, single or double-breasted, and the sleeves and front should have a piping of velvet as near the shade of the cloth as possible. For rough weather, the cape ulster will be found a comfortable and correct style. It will differ from last year's style in that it will be made more roomy and longer. The correct length will be to within six or seven inches of the instep. The Astrakhan, with deep fur collars, frays and heavy cuffs, will also be affected by the too utterly utter, but for genteel dress they are not regarded as quite the thing.

Shoes will be worn much broader at the toe than last year, the cloth top button gaiter and the high laced calf taking the lead. For dress occasions the patent leather laced will be good taste.

In hats, however, there is nothing strikingly novel either in form or color. The tendency seems to be toward a neat genteel Derby. Leading dealers have brought out a hat of medium proportions, while one Broadway house offers a full block with a sort of a flat-top—a compromise between a square and a round crown. About the only new thing in connection with these articles of dress is in the color. Black seal and golden brown will be popular as ever, but russet, nutria, tobacco and hazel will come in for a fair share of favor. For knockabout the crush hat and Scotch cap will be worn. In high hats the tendency is toward lower crowns and a more decided bell. In neckwear, as in suitings, stripes will be all the rage, plain colors and dots being tabooed.—*N. Y. Mail and Express.*

What the Trouble Is.

The trouble with the small girl is that she isn't bigger.

The trouble with the big girl is that every pair of scales she steps on gives her a weigh.

The trouble with the small boy is that his big sister never was a small boy herself and so she doesn't know how the small boy feels.

The trouble with the young man in love is that he is insane enough to think that all the other young men are making just as big fools of themselves about his best girl as he is.

The trouble with the young woman in love is that she doesn't know whether she really loves the young man for himself alone or for the caramels he brings and the prospect of a solitaire diamond to dazzle the other girls.

The trouble with almost all the ministers is that they don't hear other ministers preach often enough to know what a really first-class, bang-up sermon is.

The trouble with a great many editors is that they don't think one-half as much as they write.

The trouble with a great many readers is that they don't understand how much easier it is to point out a tree in a magnificent landscape that is a hair's breadth out of perspective than it is to paint the magnificent landscape itself.

The trouble with the average wife is that her husband is much more prodigal with his protestations of affection than he is with his money, and that he doesn't waste much of either unless he wants a button sewed on.

The trouble with the average husband is that he knows his wife knows he isn't so big a man as he wants the world to think he is.—*Steubenville Journal.*

Mitigating Circumstances.

Tom Lemons, an old and experienced thief, was convicted at the district court of San Antonio, Texas. Just before he was taken to the penitentiary at Huntsville, a number of his professional friends were admitted into the jail to bid him farewell.

"Well, Tom, you have got to go, old boy."

"Yes, boys, I'm in for ten years, but before I go I want to give you a chunk of good advice."

"What is it, Tom?"

"Boys, don't foller my example. Be honest and square in all your trades. A good name will help you when you least expect it. If my antecedents had been all O K the judge would have only given me five years, instead of ten."

The Self Cure of Women.

The remarkable success which has followed the publication of a leading editorial in the London Obstetrical Journal with the above title, bids fair to work a revolution in the treatment of female complaints. American ladies who may be interested, can obtain a copy of this magazine by sending 10 cents to Esray, Hall & Co., 56 Warren street, (P. O. Box 1703) New York.

"If I Were a Man!"

Complimentary as it sounds when woman ejaculates: "If I were a man!" it is nine times out of ten her supreme taunt. Let husbands, lovers, brothers, he-friends, and he-acquaintances be appealed to bear witness of this. True, it now and then is employed as a wail at not being able, for reasons of sex, to join in some of the mischief provided for idle hands to do, and sometimes being prevented, for the same reasons, from performing good works; but, as a general rule, it is used for the purpose of goading man into doing something likely to lead to a breach of the peace.—*St. James Gazette.*

About So.

The number of women who really care to vote is about equal to the number of men who like to put the baby to sleep.—*Puck.*

HISTORY OF THE B. & O.

From Its Projection to the Present—Garrett's Management.

The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad company has the reputation of being the first chartered and fully organized railroad in the United States. It was projected before Stephenson made his first locomotive, and before it was shown that steam could be successfully used as a motive power. The road was open and cars were running on it before the Rocket made its famous trip over the Liverpool-Manchester road. Horse power was used and the cars drawn like canal boats. At one time sails were used to propel the cars, and successfully on windy days. A Quaker merchant of Baltimore, Philip E. Thomas, first suggested a railroad to the Ohio river in 1826, and in 1827 the Maryland legislature granted a charter, afterwards condemned by the Virginia legislature. The Maryland legislature subsequently subscribed $500,000 to the stock of the road. West Point graduates, under authority of the government, laid out the first part of the line. Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, then over 90 years old, laid the first stone in commemoration of the building of the road. This was on July 4, 1828, and a geeat industrial parade formed part of the ceremonies. The first section of the road, extending to Ellicott's mills, thirteen miles, was completed and opened May 22, 1830. In August of that year an American locomotive engine, built by Peter Cooper, of New York, was put on the track. Its ordinary rate of speed was five miles an hour, with one car containing twenty passengers. It continued to be a pioneer in many engineering undertakings, and December 24, 1852, the last rail was laid into Wheeling, Va., and on January, 1853, the first locomotive to cross the Allegheny Mountains reached the Ohio river. Mr. Benjamin A. Latrobe and Albert Fink (for many years pool commissioner for the trunk lines) were the engineers who erected most of the bridges and tunnels. Mr. Latrobe was a Philadelphian. The original cost of the road to Wheeling is said to have been $15,000,000. In 1857 John W. Garrett became a director and the following year president, and, under his direction, it became very successful financially and gradually extended westward, reaching Chicago in 1874. It was greatly crippled during the war, some of its bridges having been destroyed and rebuilt three times, and for a long time only sections of the road could be operated. In its early years the road did not pay; the war gave it another set-back, but after that it became very profitable. Mr. Garrett managed the road with great economy, never accepting for himself more than $4,000 a year salary. A reduction of 10 per cent. in the wages of B. & O. employes gave rise to the railroad riots in 1877. Under the elder Mr. Garrett's management the stock rose from 57 to 200, and was rarely in the market. It sold on Saturday in Baltimore (or was quoted, for there is very little for sale) at 151. In 1882 Mr. Robert W. Garrett succeeded his father as president, and the subsequent history of the road is familiar.

"Something Concerning Men."

"Mercifully for the world, very few women can in the least understand that side of man's nature in which the senses predominate over, or are perpetually fighting with, the soul, so that an originally noble human being can sink down to the level of Calypso's swine. I question if even an ordinary woman, being a good woman, can realize the state of mind which results in a man's making some wretched mesalliance, or sinking under the unlawful thraldom of a Cleopatra, an Aspasia, or a Phryne. Such things are, but most of us women can hardly comprehend them. We may, under some extraordinary self-delusion, fall in love with a bad man, and cling to him, from duty or tenderness, long after love has departed; but we seldom plunge, as a man does, open-eyed, into the nets spread by a bad woman, whom he knows to be a bad woman, and yet cannot help himself. The story of Samson and Delilah, repeated age after age among men, is not often told of us women. Nor is it common in less form of folly or guilt. If we sin, it is generally through self-deception; but they do it with their eyes open. I remember once at a dinner-party hearing my host piteously lamenting over his gout, because of which his doctor had prohibited wine. Immediately afterward I saw him toss off a bumper of champagne. 'Why do you do that?' I asked. 'Oh, because'—he hesitated—'because I can't help it.' He is dead now, but before his death his splendid fortune had all melted away, and his wife and children were earning hardly their daily bread. And why? Because of that miserable, contemptible 'can't help it.' Now, if there is one thing in which the average woman is superior to the average man, it is because she generally can help it.'"—*Dinah Muloch Craik.*

The Modern Procrustes.

Irate customer—See here, that bed you sent me to is so short I can't lie in it—feet stick way out beyond the foot-board.

Omaha dealer—By Jinks! That new clerk of mine sent you you to the wrong bedstead. That was not intended for the Omaha trade at all.

"Well, what under the canopy are such beds made for?"

"They are for the summer resort hotel trade; made to fit the rooms, you know."

Cure for the Deaf.

Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums perfectly restore the hearing and performs the work of the natural Drum. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. Illustrated book of testimonials free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Name paper.

Points on Names.

In color the Fiftieth Congress will be a little mixed, as it will contain White, Brown and Gray. As to temper and disposition there will be a great variety, as one member is Gay, another Bland, another Crisp and another Wise. In the matter of provisions it will be well off, for it will have Oats, Rice, Bacon, Hogg and Berry, to say nothing of a very large Cobb. One member is Long and another is Hale.

Do you ask me for my secret
Why my teeth are pearly white?
Why my breath is ever fragrant?
And my gums are rosy bright?
My secret's oft been told before—
Use SOZODONT. And nothing more.

At the Sunday School.

Teacher—William, what is the Golden Text to-day?

William—Dunno.

Teacher—Is it "Watch and——" what else?

William—Dunno.

Teacher—Think again. What did your papa do just before breakfast this morning?

William (with animation)—Kissed mamma! How'd you know?

Immorality of the Stage.

The conclusion of every man who is honest and whose experience of stage life is at all extensive must be absolute. There is about one chance in a thousand on the stage for a woman who is thoroughly honest and virtuous, and who is not backed up by influential friends. The other nine hundred and ninety-nine chances go to the women who accept things as they find them, and swallow the pill with as light a grimace as possible. These are the facts, stripped of all tawdry sentimentality and wishy-washy gush.—*Blakely Hall.*

Sanitarium and Water Cure.

Largest medicinal spring in America. Four story building, lighted by gas and heated by steam. Baths, Massage and Electricity a specialty. Send for circulars.

JOHN S. MARSHALL, M. D., Supt.,
Green Spring, Ohio.

Word Hustling.

A man by the name of Day was married to a Miss Week, and the printer's devil scratched his head and sent back the following poem:

"A Day is won,
A Week is lost;
But Times need not complain,
For soon there'll be of little Days
Enough to make a Week again."

The monument to the memory of Col. John L. Chatfield, of the 6th Connecticut volunteers, which is the work of Geo. E. Bissell, of Poughkeepsie, has been unveiled at the Riverside cemetery, Waterbury, Conn.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

Yours for Health

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LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND,

Is a Positive Cure

For ALL of those Painful Delicate Complaints and Complicated troubles and Weaknesses so common among our Wives, Mothers and Daughters.

PLEASANT TO THE TASTE, EFFICACIOUS, IMMEDIATE AND LASTING IN ITS EFFECT. IN LIQUID, PILL OR LOZENGE FORM, (6 FOR $5.) EITHER OF THE LATTER SENT BY MAIL SECURE FROM OBSERVATION, ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.

Lydia E. Pinkham

MRS. PINKHAM'S "GUIDE TO HEALTH" AND CONFIDENTIAL CIRCULAR MAILED TO ANY LADY SENDING ADDRESS AND STAMP TO LYNN, MASS. *Mention this Paper.*

ITS MERITS KEEP UP THE SALE.

IT IS A BLESSING TO OVERWORKED WOMEN. IT REMOVES FAINTNESS, FLATULENCY, ALL CRAVING FOR STIMULANTS, AND RELIEVES WEAKNESS OF THE STOMACH. CURES LEUCORRHŒA. MENSTRUAL PERIODS PASSED *without* PAIN.

Physicians Use It and Prescribe It.

IT REVIVES THE DROOPING SPIRITS, INVIGORATES AND HARMONIZES THE ORGANIC FUNCTIONS, GIVES ELASTICITY AND FIRMNESS TO THE STEP, RESTORES THE NATURAL LUSTRE TO THE EYE, AND PLANTS ON THE PALE CHEEK OF WOMAN THE FRESH ROSES OF LIFE'S SPRING AND EARLY SUMMER TIME.

WEARY WOMEN PRAISE IT.

Its purpose is solely for the legitimate healing of disease and the relief of pain, and it does ALL it claims to do. It will cure entirely all ovarian or vaginal troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

AN ANGEL OF MERCY.

THE *Woman's Sure Friend* FOR ALL DELICATE AND COMPLICATED TROUBLES. LADIES IT WILL NOT PERFORM SURGICAL OPERATIONS OR CURE CANCER, BUT IT WILL UNDER ALL CIRCUMSTANCES, ACT IN HARMONY WITH THE LAWS OF NATURE.

THAT FEELING OF BEARING DOWN, CAUSING PAIN, WEIGHT AND BACKACHE, IS ALWAYS PERMANENTLY CURED BY ITS USE.

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MRS. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS CURE CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS AND TORPIDITY OF THE LIVER, 25 CENTS.

Why Woman Goes on the Stage.

People say, "How can a well-brought-up woman so far forget herself as to go on the stage?"

I do not propose here to defend the stage—though it has been a good friend to me—but I will endeavor to prove by a logical sequence of events that for a woman who has to earn her own living, and has any talent for it, it is the only profession that offers anything like adequate remuneration.

No other profession is so well paid. Even in the lowest ranks of stage-work the pay is sufficient to live on comfortably and allow a margin for dress and saving. A chorus-singer will earn fifteen dollars a week, where a governess will earn barely four dollars, and a shop-girl six or eight dollars.

In England a gentlewoman would rather die than go in a store. It is not genteel! She cannot be a telegraph clerk for the same reason. The only genteel things she can do are to teach or be a companion: and a woman who has no taste for either of these delectable occupations, turns to the stage as to a mother, and finds there the ready employment she can get nowhere else.

On the stage she has the hope of getting on and making a fortune, and, above all, she finds herself among people who are willing to receive her with open arms if she is pleasant. Here are no restrictions of purse or caste. All are her brothers and sisters, and it lies with her and her alone whether her new family shall respect and look up to her, or pass her down sadly to those poor silly ones who have missed the nobility of their aim and sacrificed all for a short life of foolish merriment.

No wonder that poor girls of the better classes go on the stage, when they see how much is to be done there, and then regard dispassionately the few other modes of earning a livelihood.—*Genie Holtzmeyer, in Lippincott's Magazine for September.*

Misery After Dating

Is avoided by dyspeptics who, guided by the recorded experience of thousands, begin and systematically pursue a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Persistence in the use of this pure and highly accredited stomachic, is the sole and agreeable condition of the entire removal of the obstinate forms of dyspepsia, no less than a temporary fit of indigestion. In connection with the use of this specific, it is desirable to avoid articles of food which individual experience has shown to be difficult of digestion by the stomach sought to be benefitted. Each dyspeptic's past observation of his digestive capacity should enable him to be his own guide and mentor in this particular, not trusting to any set of dietetic rules too general to be suited to particular cases. Biliousness and constipation, heartburn, wind upon the stomach, sour eructations, headache and mental despondency, are among the concomitants of dyspepsia, and we put it to flight by the Bitters.

Obliging, Anyhow.

A gentleman of a thoughtless, inquisitive turn of mind, a few mornings since, met a lady friend who is employed as a saleslady in a city store, and noticing her changed appearance in countenance, asked her if she had been ill. She replied that she was never in better health and queried if anything in her appearance prompted his question. He replied that he thought her face looked thinner than usual. "Oh," she quickly rejoined, "I loaned my false teeth this morning to a friend who was going to a picnic."

Halstead Revising History.

Murat Halstead writes that he has spent two days in close examination of the battle-fields west of Metz and professes himself unable to make out the positions which he, Moncure D. Conway and Von Moltke occupied seventeen years ago. "In fact," he said, "the lines of battle are not what I had supposed them to be when a spectator, so that contemporary history may have to be rewritten."

A Five-Year-Old View of It.

A 5-year-old boy was taken to Saratoga recently and for the first time saw electric lights illuminating the streets. He looked at one of them for some moments in silent astonishment and then ran over to his mother and exclaimed: "Mamma, come here. Here's a star on top of a pole!"

Getting on Poorly.

Gentlemen—Have you heard how old Mrs. Bently is to-day, Uncle Rastus? I hear she is very low.

Uncle Rastus—She am er gettin' long poo'ly, sah. I stopped da' dis mawnin' an' de berry latis' accounts am ter de effec' dat she wah daid.

MUSIC.

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CHICAGO TUBULAR WELL WORKS. 68 W. Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

Mexican War Veteran.

The wonderful efficacy of Swift's Specific as a remedy and cure for rheumatism and all blood diseases, has never had a more conspicuous illustration than this case affords. The candid, unsolicited and emphatic testimony given by the venerable gentleman must be accepted as convincing and conclusive. The writer is a prominent citizen of Mississippi. The gentleman to whom Mr. Martin refers, and to whom he is indebted for the advice to which he owes his final relief from years of suffering, is Mr. King, for many years the popular night clerk of the Lawrence House, at Jackson.

JACKSON, Miss., April 29, 1887.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, Atlanta, Ga.:

Gentlemen—I have been an invalid pensioner for forty years, having contracted pulmonary and other diseases in the Mexican War, but not till the 1st of March, 1875, did I feel any symptoms of rheumatism. On that day I was suddenly stricken with that disease in both hips and ankles. For twenty days I walked on crutches. Then the pain was less violent, but it shifted from joint to joint. For weeks I would be totally disabled, either on one side of my body or the other. The pain never left me a moment for eleven years and seven months—that is from March 1, 1875, when I was first attacked, to October 1, 1886, when I was cured. During these eleven years of intense suffering I tried innumerable prescriptions from various physicians, and tried everything suggested by friends, but if I ever received the least benefit from any medicine taken internally or externally, I am not aware of it. Finally, about the first of September, I made arrangements to go to the Hot Springs of Arkansas, having despaired of every other remedy, when I accidentally met an old acquaintance, Mr. King, now of the Lawrence House of this city. He had once been a great sufferer from rheumatism, and, as I supposed, had been cured by a visit to Hot Springs. But when I met him he told me that his visit to the Hot Springs was in vain—he found no relief. On his return from Hot Springs he heard, for the first time, of the S. S. S. as a remedy for rheumatism. He tried it and six bottles made a complete cure. Several years have passed since, but he has had no return of the disease.

I immediately returned to try it. In September I took four bottles, and by the first of October I was well—as far as the rheumatism was concerned. All pain had disappeared, and I HAVE NOT FELT A TWINGE OF IT SINCE.

I have no interest in making this statement other than the hope that it may direct some other sufferer to a sure source of relief, and if it has this result I am well rewarded for my trouble. I am very respectfully and truly your friend.

J. M. H. MARTIN.

For sale by all druggists. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

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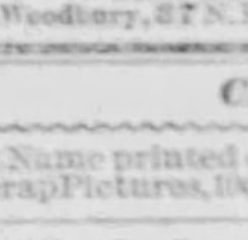

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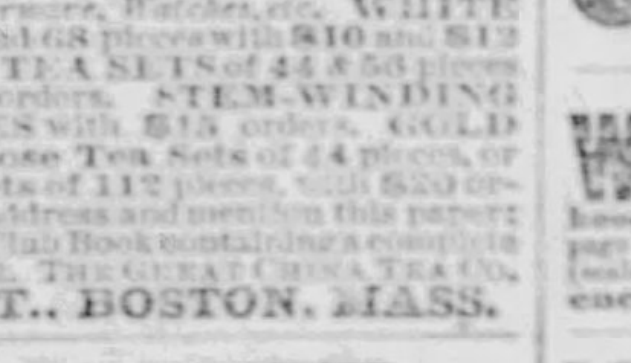

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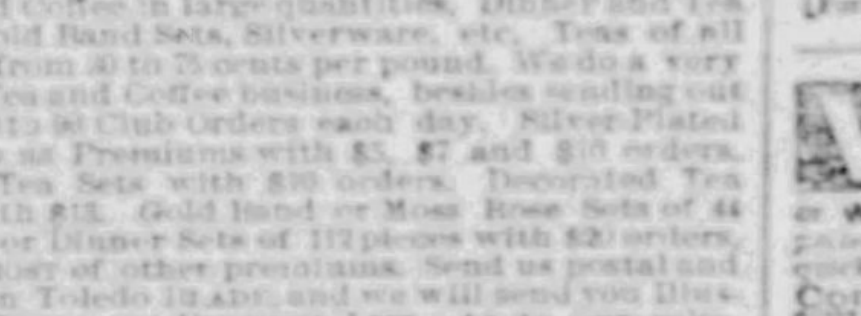

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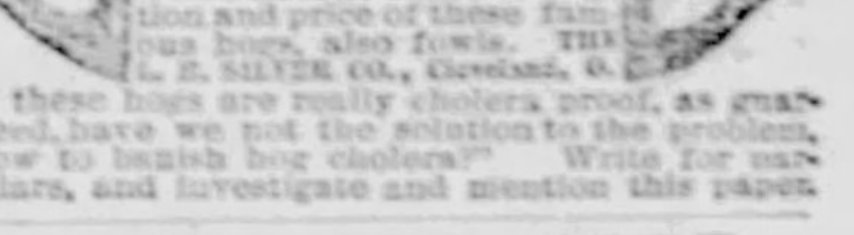

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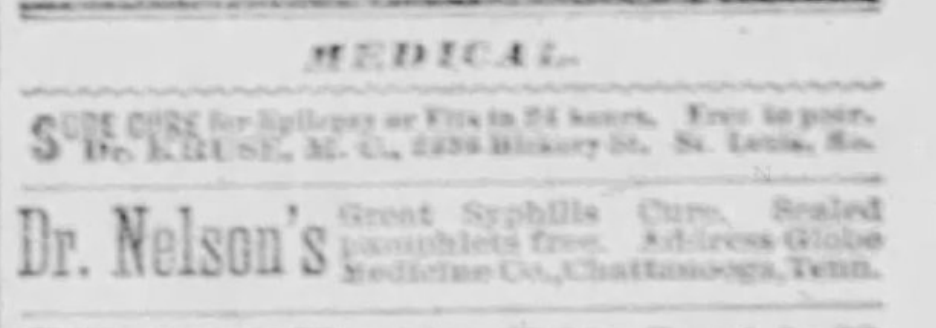

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THE EFFECTS OF ALCOHOL UPON THE HUMAN SYSTEM.

It was a long step in advance when steps were taken in many states to teach in the public schools the effects of alcohol and other narcotic poisons upon the human system. The amount of popular ignorance upon this subject is frightful. While the terrible results are acknowledged which follow the drinking of what are known colloquially as "hard" drinks—distilled liquors, such as whisky, brandy, gin, etc.—there is a popular belief that it is only from drinking them to excess, and that in more moderate quantities they are comparatively harmless; while the error is well-nigh universal that "soft" drinks—wine, beer, ale, etc.—are not only not injurious, but healthful and nourishing.

There never was a greater error. No matter what form of Rum is used—whether the drink be "hard or soft"—whether it be wine, or fermented cider, or beer—the real reason it is swallowed is because of the exhilarating effects which follow. These effects are caused by the alcohol which they contain. In cider and the various wines, there are fruit acids, etc., which impart a taste which is agreeable to some; but, all the same, alcohol is the active agent, and were it removed entirely from these compounds, no one would think of drinking the nauseous slops that would remain. Now, what is this alcohol, whose subtle influence causes all spirituous, vinous or malt liquors to be drunk?

Alcohol is a limpid, colorless liquid, of hot, pungent taste, which can only be obtained by the fermentation of sugar or some substance containing sugar. It is not produced in nature. Neither the grape, the apple, nor any other fruit; neither rye, corn, barley, or any other grain, contains one atom of it. But when the fruit-cells of the grape or the apple are crushed, and the juice extracted, a chemical process, called fermentation, sets up, whereby the sugar in these juices is split up into alcohol and carbonic acid, the latter escaping as a gas. When barley, or rye, or corn is fermented, the starch which they contain is first turned, by an analogous process, into sugar, and then alcohol produced, by a continuation of the process, from the sugar.

In its effects upon the human system, alcohol is a narcotic poison. It is not a food, in any respect. It is indigestible. It can not be built into bone or tissue. The only thing the body can do with alcohol is to get rid of it. It is largely thrown off by the lungs, as any one can believe who has come within smelling distance of the drinker. It passes through the skin, and works its way to every part of the body, and a portion of it passes to the brain, deranging the action of that organ, and producing a species of insanity. When the alcohol reaches the brain, of course it is closely shut in, and as it cannot pass rapidly through the skull it is more likely to remain in the brain than in any other part of the body, and here it does its most deadly work.

The brain, when healthy, is so soft that it would not retain its shape but for the skull. The sharpest knife is required to cut it without mangling its structure. It is necessary to immerse the organ in alcohol for some time in order to harden it, when a careful examination is essential. A drunkard's brain presents a contrast. It is already hardened, pickled almost. In the dissecting room it affords rare pleasure to a medical student to secure the dissected brain of an old toper. A celebrated anatomist said that he could tell a drunkard's brain in the dark, by the sense of touch alone. A London physician reported a case in which he found, upon making a post mortem examination, so strong an odor of alcohol emanating from the brain that he applied a match to it, when it burst into a flame. The quantity of alcohol in the brain is sometimes so great that it can be collected by distillation after death.

It must not be supposed that every drunkard's brain is as hard as a pickled one; but it may by fairly supposed that the hardening effect of alcohol has no little influence in the production of degeneration of the brain, such as results in various forms of progressive paralysis. Numerous functional disorders of the brain are also traced directly to the habitual use of alcohol liquors. Locomotor ataxia, an almost hopeless malady, involving the brain and spinal cord, is very often the result of intemperance.

When alcohol is taken into the stomach, it is absorbed and goes unchanged into the circulation. The heart, irritated by its presence, beats faster, and drives the blood more quickly through the arteries. Every excretory organ immediately sets to work to expel it from the system. The lungs and skin have already been spoken of; and the liver and kidneys are no less actively engaged in getting rid of the infernal stuff. The effect on the liver is to produce, after considerable time, an incurable disease—cirrhosis—or, as it is commonly known, "hob-nail liver," from the peculiar appearance of that organ after death. The kidneys are weakened and inflamed, and Bright's disease, an absolutely incurable ailment, always fatal, is a frequent result of intemperance.

The above is the merest outline of the physical effects of this pernicious poison. It can not be too deeply impressed upon the minds of the rising generation that, no matter what cause may be alleged, nobody drinks wine, or beer, or cider, or whisky, or any other form of Rum, for any real reason save that it contains alchol; that this subtle liquid is a poison, and nothing but a poison; that, like any other poison, its effects are proportioned to the dose, and that a small quantity taken daily will eventually be as destructive as a larger dose taken more frequently. The dissemination of such knowledge among the young will raise up a generation of voters who will be earnest in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

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THE present state of information is not exact in respect to the outcome of the principal crops, but they seem to stand for about the promise of 1,350,000,000 bushels of corn, 420,000,000 bushels of wheat, and 6,000,000 bales of cotton. The hay crop is the shortest for a great many years, and the same remark applies to the potato crop. By the way, the European supply of the latter crop, of peculiar importance on that side of the Atlantic, as compared with this country, is about as defective as ours, the shortage in the United Kingdom being 25 per cent., in Central Europe 10 to 15 per cent., etc., a total falling off on both sides of the Atlantic of five to six millions tons, which taken pound for pound would represent the equivalent of 185,000,000 bushels of wheat. There is nowhere any probability of an actual straitening in food supply, but the cost of food must rise both for man and live stock.

SENATOR SHERMAN'S SPEECH.

We give elsewhere in this impression of the BLADE the speech delivered this afternoon at Wilmington, Ohio, by Senator SHERMAN, being his first address in the Ohio campaign. It is well worth most careful perusal, and an earnest consideration of the arguments presented.

Mr. SHERMAN divided his attention equally between state and national issues. In his consideration of the latter he takes a very broad and statesmanlike view of the issues dividing the two great parties. The fundamental distinction between the two great parties of the country is clearly shown; and this part of his address is most valuable, because in the multiplicity of minor issues that are coming up, the masses of the people are liable to lose sight of the great fact which lies at the bottom of party divisions—the differing interpretations of the federal constitution. This division began with the adoption of that instrument, and has been perpetuated to the present time. The one side looks upon the constitution simply as articles of agreement to a business partnership between the states; the other views it in the light of a marriage contract, and declares the Union to be indissoluble.

From this primary difference of opinion results the broad distinction between the Republican and Democratic parties. The latter has always clung to the narrow, contracted views of the anti-federal colonists at the time of the adoption of the constitution. There were thirteen colonies, each jealous of the others, strung along the Atlantic coast. The Alleghanies were west of the boundaries of civilization. No one dreamed of the magnificent empires that should arise within a century in the mighty regions of the West. The wildest speculations of the people of that day did not forsee that sixty millions of people would owe loyalty to the Union within a century's span, instead of the three millions of that day.

The narrow-minded provincials, jealous least their own puny colony would be overshadowed in influence and power by some other of the thirteen, used every effort to make the constitution but a rope of sand. The admitted failure of the old articles of confederation compelled the formation of a "a more perfect union," to quote the language of the preamble to the new constitution; and it was mainly due to the fact that experience had shown the absolute necessity of a firmer bond that the constitution was made strong enough to be enduring. From that day to this there has been a portion of the people who have religiously adhered to the selfish, narrow policy that actuated the obstructives of a century ago; and the Democratic party is to-day their lineal successor.

It is plain that the greater the structure the firmer must be the connection that binds in one organic whole. And it is a marvel that the fathers of the republic, the framers of the federal constitution, in the face of the petty rivalries and colonial jealousies, succeeded in framing an instrument that has been found sufficient to firmly hold together the widely-separated portions of this mighty republic. It is true that the enemies of close federation and national unity preached their pernicious doctrines so successfully that a portion of the states rebelled, and it took a mighty war to subdue them and preserve the Union. But the state rights school of politicians have only abandoned that one tenet—the alleged right of a state to leave the Union at will; and in all other respects they hold unchanged the ideas of a century ago regarding the nature of the constitution.

Senator SHERMAN covers all this ground well, in a speech that should be read and remembered by every patriot in the land. He shows the real smallness of the side issues that have arisen, and have organized parties in their support, and the fallacy of supposing that a national party can reach power on a single issue that does not reach down to the real line of division among the people.

On state issues, he is clear and logical. He completely and entirely answers the hasty and untrue charges of POWELL in his Hamilton speech, and reads aright the record on land grants and other points the Democratic standard-bearer sought to raise. Read his exposition of POWELL's shallowness and partisanship.

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TWO IMPORTANT TEMPERANCE DOCUMENTS.

We call attention to an announcement in the Publisher's Department, fifth page, of two very important Temperance documents, which we have just issued. One is upon the result of Thirty Years of Prohibition in Maine, and the other the testimony of Ten Eminent Physicians as to the effect of Lager Beer upon the Human System. These pamphlets, by D. R. LOCKE, should be scattered broadcast. They should be circulated by the million. See terms and order at once.

THE ANARCHISTS.

The Furniture Workers', Bakers', and Tailors' unions of Chicago, have passed resolutions of sympathy for the doomed anarchists and condemnation of the judges who tried them, while in New York JOHANN MOST continues his ravings amid a bedlam of cheers, as follows:

> The time is approaching when we will be forced to use fire arms. Let the jury and judges beware. Be prepared. I warn them not to take the lives of our martyrs in Chicago. I demand that they be set free. Let the social revolution come. Arm yourselves.

GOV. OGLESBY is put in a position in which he can not falter. These seven men were tried by a jury of their peers, duly convicted and sentenced. There is no shadow of reason for supposing that the trial was not a just and fair one. There is no good reason why the power of the executive should interfere between them and their doom.

There is no civilization possible without law. The doctrine of the anarchists is enmity to all law. Their ideal is a community in which each man does as he pleases. They are the enemies of order, of honest labor, of provision for sickness, disability and old age. They are the enemies of all that makes civilization, enlightenment and progress possible.

In any other land than this, the utterances of MOST and the infernal gang of lazy loafers who are mouthing anarchism would be treason, and prompt punishment would follow. Under our constitution, treason is defined very narrowly. It consists only in "levying war against the United States, adhering to their enemies, giving them aid and comfort." These scoundrels abuse the liberty allowed under our benignant form of government. They abuse the freedom of speech and liberty of the press. It is high time that the attention of the vast mass of patriotic Americans should be closely directed to the doings of the propagandists of savagery. There is danger to our freedom in the future if they are not checked by the force of an awakened public opinion.

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SOME of the large railroad systems which are the principal constructors of the new mileage of 1887 are finding in the untoward crop results of the year occasion for shortening their intended work. In Kansas particularly, where especial activity in railroad extension had prevailed, there is a shortage of 58 per cent. in the corn crop and a proportionate failure in grass and other crops. Several instances have been reported of rail-buying options being surrendered and of negotiations being terminated without sale, as also of orders for work being countermanded.

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MAYOR ROCHE, of Chicago, has directed the police of that city to allow no meetings of anarchists, and to permit no incendiary speeches. That is right. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.

A VETERAN OBSERVER ON NATIONAL POLITICS.

Hon. ANDREW SHUMAN, editor of the Chicago *Journal*, a staunch Republican sheet, has been for the past two months taking a vacation in the East, chiefly in New England and New York. He has made it a point to ascertain the drift of feeling among intelligent political leaders and others concerning the next Presidency, and embodies the result of his inquiry in an article published in a recent issue of the *Journal*. His discussion of the Republican outlook is so interesting that we reproduce it entire:

> As far as the Republican party is concerned, it is very evident that there is a strong sentiment, especially among the active politicians, in favor of giving James G. Blaine one more chance to reach the object of his ambition. In answer to the suggestion that the party would run the risk of another defeat with him as its standard-bearer, the reply of his more enthusiastic supporters was voiced by a Pennsylvania iron manufacturer during a conversation in the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York: "Rather defeat with Blaine, and adhering to the principles he represents, than victory with a man who is less known, or whose principles are less pronounced."
>
> This fairly reflects the sentiments of those Republicans who are in favor of the perpetuation of our protective tariff system, of a more clearly-defined foreign policy, and of free and honest elections. One meets Blaine men everywhere, and they are usually emphatic in the expression of their devotion to the Maine statesman. In New England and in New York many of the merchants and financiers would prefer John Sherman, whose long experience in public affairs and whose conservatism in reference to all national measures which affect the business interests of the country, as well as his acknowledged ability as a statesman, are cited in his support. But, for one reason and another, the politicians do not take kindly to the Ohio Senator. The chief objection to him that I heard expressed was that, as a candidate, he would be "lacking in magnetism and popular attraction;" but even those who oppose him on this account are quick to acknowledge that, if he could be elected, he would make a good and a strong President.
>
> There is some talk in Connecticut of the "favorite son" of that state—Gen. Joseph R. Hawley—as a Presidential nominee. He is a soldier, a scholar and a statesman, and stands in the very front rank of senators, his friends tells us, and nobody can contradict them. There is not a truer patriot or better man in this country than Gen. "Joe" Hawley. But talk of his candidacy has not as yet extended much beyond New England, though, when the time comes he may loom up as a very available "dark horse."
>
> Our own grave and modest Robert T. Lincoln is a favorite with many good Republicans, and I would be much mistaken if his name should not be very conspicuous in the ballotings of the national convention next summer. The recently published Toledo BLADE interview with Mr. Lincoln, though evidently designed by its writer to bring him forward as a candidate, is by many regarded as a mistake that will do him more harm than good, because of the suspicion aroused by the peculiar wording of some of its passages, in which, while it is strongly protested that he is in no sense a candidate for the Presidency, he is nevertheless made to express his sentiments on public affairs in a way that would seem to indicate that he is really "in the field." The country thinks well of Mr. Lincoln, and would like to call him to the Presidency, no doubt; but he should steer clear of newspaper interviewers who are in quest of heroes and sensations.
>
> In New York I heard the names of Mr. Chauncey M. Depew, Roscoe Conkling and William M. Evarts mentioned as Presidential candidates, but the first-named is President of a big railway company, which is fatal to his aspirations to the candidacy, and Lord Roscoe's friends declare that he is "out of politics for keeps. As regards Mr. Evarts, it is suggested that, while he would be perfectly willing to become President of the United States, he will be entirely satisfied to remain in the Senate during the remainder of his able and useful life. Senator W. B. Allison's name and that of Senator Ben Harrison are the only ones, excepting those of Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Sherman, of our Western Republican leaders, that I heard favorably spoken of in connection with the high office in all my travels and observations.
>
> My conclusion, as regards popular sentiment on the subject of the Republican candidate for the next Presidency, is, that were the national convention to be held this year, Blaine would no doubt be nominated, but that when the convention does actually meet, nine or ten months hence, Sherman, Lincoln or the "dark horse" may possibly stand as good a chance as he will. Blaine is strong, but I do not believe he is growing any stronger.

It is proper for the BLADE to have a word to say regarding so much of Mr. SHUMAN's article as refers to its interview with Mr. LINCOLN. The purpose of that interview was two-fold; first, to give the readers of the BLADE some idea of Mr. LINCOLN himself—his personality, surroundings, and opinions on the political questions of the day; second, to call the attention of the Republicans of the nation to the fact that there is danger of ignoring the splendid talents possessed by many of the younger statesmen of the party, in allowing the struggle for precedence between BLAINE and SHERMAN to occupy their entire attention. We believe that in both aims we were measurably successful.

The "peculiar wording" of the interview, of which Mr. SHERMAN speaks, does not legitimately bear the construction he has put upon it. The interview was of the nature of an informal talk, and it is but simple justice to Mr. LINCOLN to say that his words have no double meaning. The writer is perfectly convinced that Mr. LINCOLN, does not desire the nomination, but that if it were offered him he would not feel at liberty to decline, feeling the obligation which rests upon every good citizen to obey the call of his fellow-citizens to serve them. There is no "suspicion" to be attached to Mr. LINCOLN in the matter. And, further, the scope of the interview was defined by the reporter, not by Mr. LINCOLN. His views were asked on certain national topics, and he gave them frankly and freely.

We are glad to publish Mr. SHUMAN's views, because such publication affords us an opportunity to correct an erroneous impression regarding Mr. LINCOLN himself, and also because his conclusions, as given in the last paragraph of the extract above, agree substantially with our own judgment.

◆

THE tariff plank of the New York Republicans is an excellent one. It declares that the party adheres firmly to the American policy, under whose operation unexampled prosperity and thrift have blessed the land, and holds that any changes to be made in the tariff laws should be made by the friends of those laws, and in the interest of protection of labor on our own soil, and of home markets, not by or in the interest of free trade propagandists, nor for the benefit of foreign producers and foreign labor. Concerning the amount of revenue, it goes on to say:

> National taxation should be so adjusted as to raise revenue sufficient for an economic and wise administration of the government, for the payment of the public debt, for the development of national resources and for national defence; but any reduction should be so made as not to impair the prosperity of home industries. American markets must be preserved to the products of American labor and capital and protected from foreign encroachments.

This is sound doctrine, and makes a square-cut issue with the free trade Democrats of New York.

◆

DR. LAWS, president of the state university, owner of a big Kansas City hotel, and one of the most prominent third party Prohibitionists in Missouri, has been read out of the party by the executive committee, because the hotel has a bar-room, said to be the finest in Kansas City.

◆

THE official count of the late Texas state election shows that the total vote on the Prohibition question was:

For Prohibition	129,278
Against	221,627
Majority against	92,354

◆

SOME person has counted the words in CLEVELAND's speech at the Clover Club dinner in Philadelphia Friday night, and finds there were 260. Of these, 27 were "I," 2 "me," and 1 "myself." That is, 11.5 per cent of his speech was an egotistical parading of himself.

◆

THE number of persons employed in the postoffices and postal service of the country is 94,790. Nearly all of them have been filled by Democrats, despite the civil service reform protestations of GROVER CLEVELAND.

◆

THE Washington *Sunday Gazette* intimates that there is a possibility the House of Representatives may decide that Mr. THOBE was fairly elected in Mr. CARLISLE's district, and vote to unseat the ex-Speaker.

◆

WIND permitting, the Volunteer and Thistle will race for the America's cup on the 27th and 29th.

SOME TARIFF FACTS.

I.—What the Tariff is For.

The expenses of the national government are heavy. The people of any state have not only to provide for the necessary cost of county, municipal and state governments, but the federal administration at Washington must have its expenses met in some way. And they amount to no small sum. For the year 1885 they were $260,226,935—which, estimating our population at sixty millions, equals $4.33 for each man, woman and child in the country.

The constitution gives to Congress the power to raise the necessary money in the first clause of Section viii, which says:

> The Congress shall have power to levy and collect taxes, duties, imposts and excises, to pay the debts and provide for the common defence and general welfare of the United States; but all duties, imposts and excises shall be uniform throughout the United States.

Practically this gives but two ways of raising the quarter of a billion dollars and more, which the federal government requires each year to meet its expenses:

First, by a direct tax upon the states, in proportion to the population, as provided in Clause 4, Section ix, of the constitution.

Second, by means of a tariff upon foreign goods imported into this country.

The question of raising the funds for federal expenses came up immediately after the adoption of the constitution and the organization of the federal government. The matter was debated in the first session of the First Congress, and the second law which President WASHINGTON signed was a tariff bill. It was felt that a direct tax upon the states would prove an onerous burden; that, as there were two distinct governments to be supported—that of the state and that of the nation, there were also two classes of property between whom this taxation could be divided, viz: land or personal property, and imported merchandise; that while the state governments were necessarily supported by taxes on the former class, those of the federal government could most properly be met by means of a tariff on foreign goods. (History of the American People, pp. 573, 576.)

Let us here clear away a misconception, due to the distorted statements of free trade writers, who have really made many people think that the tariff was imposed in the interest of American manufacturers. The debates in the First Congress were on the best method of defraying the expenses of the federal government. But two plans were feasible: a tariff, and a direct tax. The first was chosen, for the reasons given above.

There are but two other methods available whereby the national government can raise large sums: First, by an internal revenue tax; second, by borrowing money, and giving bonds or greenbacks (which are promises to pay) to the borrower.

II.—How Shall the Tariff be Laid?

The mode of applying the principle of tariff taxation opens up a complex problem. Goods of all kinds are imported—products that cannot be raised in our country, and those that can; goods of the same kind that we manufacture, or could manufacture, and those which we do not or cannot make. The goods and products that we cannot raise or make interfere with no one. But those of the same kinds that we do raise or make compete with our own raisers and makers.

There are three general theories about the imposition of duties upon imports, viz:

First—Free trade; no duties at all to be levied, the goods coming in free. This would compel us to resort to direct taxation to raise the enormous sums necessary to meet the annual expenditures of the national government.

Second—A tariff "for revenue only." The object of this is to impose such duties as will raise the needed revenue. No attention can be paid, under such a tariff, to the matter of the competition of foreign products and goods with those produced or manufactured here.

Third—A tariff for protection. That is, one that will *equalize* the cost of production, thus rendering American people able to pay the higher rate of wages prevalent in this country, and encouraging all sorts of home industries, by which means employment is furnished to people who work for wages—and it is a fact not to be forgotten that fully *three-fourths* of our population depend on wages or salary for a living.

We will now sum up the results of the adoption of each of these three theories, supposing it to be put into practice in the United States:

Free trade—No tariff revenue, government expenses met by direct tax; wages cut down to the European standard; but little manufacturing; constant drain of money to Europe to pay for foreign goods, as the cotton, wool, pig iron, and other raw materials we would export would not equal in value the manufactured goods we would have to buy; workpeople without remunerative employment; and a large portion of the people bankrupt.

Tariff for revenue only—Plenty of money in the treasury, the result of enormous imports at low rates of duty; results to the people and industries the same as under free trade, just noted above.

Protective tariff—Constant growth of the nation in wealth; much higher rates of wages than in Europe; the history of the marvelous growth of the country since the war being an example. We have had panics, etc., but they were the result of other causes, financial and otherwise, which would have been operative either under free trade or a "revenue only" tariff.

III.—Proofs from Our Own History.

We will now give briefly the proofs that the results of "free trade" and a "tariff for revenue only" are as we have stated them above. These two systems are similar in effect, and hence we class them together:

We never "enjoyed the blessings of entire free trade" but once. That was for the six years from 1783 to 1789, from the close of the Revolution till the adoption of the constitution and the passage of the tariff law mentioned above. Here is what history says:

> From 1783 to 1789 the trade of the thirteen old states were *perfectly free* to the whole world. The result was that Great Britain filled every section of our country with her manufactures of wool, cotton, linen, leather, iron, glass, and all other articles used here; and in four years she swept from the country every dollar, and every piece of gold.—*History of the Finances of the United States*, vol. ii, p. 437.

The clearest instance in our history of the effect of a tariff "for revenue only" was toward the close of the gradual lowering of the duties under the infamous compromise tariff adopted in 1833. Each year the duties were reduced, until our tariff reached a scale of 20 per cent. of the invoice price of every imported article. This was perhaps the most injudicious tariff ever framed, as it entirely ignored the almost innumerable differences that ever exist in the cost of production of the various manufactured articles; especially is this the case in the United States. It is in proportion equally absurd to apply the horizontal principle in lowering the rates of an existing tariff. Here was the result of its application back in the '30s:

> Under the influence of this unique compromise measure (March 3, 1833), began the gradual withdrawal of almost the entire capital invested in the manufacture of articles that came in competition with those made abroad. The result was that nearly the whole nation stood idle and went in debt for that class of goods which the people once made for themselves: meanwhile the principle for "revenue only" was working out legitimate effects. The United States treasury was becoming richer and richer—had forty million dollars surplus—and the people themselves poorer and poorer, till finally the majority of the latter became bankrupt, the business of the country culminating in the financial crash of 1837, all things considered, the most tremendous in our history.—*Jacob Harris Patton, "Our Tariff," p. 12.*

We will now proceed to consider in detail the effect of the protective tariff upon the wage-workers.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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THE CENTENNIAL OF THE FEDERAL CONSTITUTION.

Toledo Daily Blade, Sept. 17.

To day, September 17, is one hundred years since the federal convention at Philadelphia completed its labors, having prepared a constitution for the "more perfect union" of the thirteen American colonies. It is the real birthday of the United States, as July 4 is the birthday of our independence. Philadelphia has taken hold of the matter of a proper celebration of the historic event in a patriotic spirit, and the three-days' jubilee she is holding is one that honors both herself and the nation. Congress exhibited a sad lack of the proper spirit in failing to make suitable provision for the celebration. The members of the majority were too busy in fighting for the spoils of office, and in disputing among themselves in the futile effort to agree on a financial and economic policy, to give a thought to the honoring of this event in the proper way.

Of course the adoption by the convention of 1787 of the instrument they had drafted did not put it into operation as the supreme law of the land. The Congress of the Confederation approved it on September 28, and submitted it to the states for their ratification—the provision of the constitution being that it should not become operative until nine of the thirteen states had ratified it. Delaware ratified it December 7, Pennsylvania December 12, New Jersey December 18, 1787. During 1788, eight more states ratified it, viz: Georgia January 2, Connecticut January 9, Massachusetts February 6, Maryland April 28, South Carolina May 23, New Hampshire June 21, Virginia June 26, and New York July 26. New Hampshire was the ninth state to formally ratify the instrument; hence June 21, 1787, is the anniversary of the going into effect of the original constitution. The remaining two colonies took their time in giving their formal assent—North Carolina doing this on November 21, 1789, and Rhode Island May 29, 1790.

But the practical operation of the constitution showed defects, and the first ten of the fifteen amendments were proposed in 1789, and ratified in 1791. The eleventh amendment was proposed in 1794, and ratified in 1798; the twelfth bears date of 1803. There were no further additions till during the war era. The thirteenth, abolishing slavery, was adopted in 1865; the fourteenth was proposed in 1866 and ratified in 1868, and the fifteenth was proposed in 1869 and ratified in 1870.

TALMAGE—A BEAUTIFUL PORTRAIT OF A FAMOUS PREACHER.

At the request of thousands of our readers, we have had engraved a magnificent portrait of the great and world-famous pulpit orator, Rev. T. DEWITT TALMAGE, uniform in style with our other Military and Religious Heroes. The portrait is absolutely life-like, is executed in the very highest style of the art, and will be an ornament to any house. The thousands upon thousands of admirers of the great Brooklyn preacher, the greatest and most effective pulpit speaker now living, will be glad to secure this speaking likeness of the man. It has a more than passing value, for it is taken while he is yet in his prime, in the vigor and strength of his manhood, and while he is doing his most effective work. Every reader of his matchless sermons should have one. We mail them singly, post-paid, for 25 cents. For the combination with our other portraits, see announcement on fifth page, under the head of Publisher's Department.

A CONVENTION INTERVIEWED.

The New York *World* detailed a corps of reporters to go to Saratoga on the evening of September 13, and interview the 693 delegates to the Republican state convention, which met at that place. There was only about five hours available for the task, and any one who has ever tried to have a talk with a number of delegates at a political convention on some topic unconnected with the immediate purposes of the gathering, knows something of the difficulty of getting answers to the *World's* questions, which were as follows:

1. Who is your choice for President in 1888?
2. What do you think the Prohibition vote will be?
3. What do you think of the Labor vote; not the George vote only, but that of the different organizations?

A large number declined to answer, including the more prominent leaders, while others announced themselves for "the nominee of the convention," in answer to the first query, and gave general replies to the other two.

The reporters were able, however, to secure 372 replies from delegates. Of these, the choice for President was as follows:

James G. Blaine	201
Chauncey M. Depew	23
Robert T. Lincoln	19
Joseph R. Hawley	7
Frank Hiscock	5
Roscoe Conkling	4
Gen. W. T. Sherman	4
John Sherman	4
Governor Foraker	2
W. Q. Gresham	1
Ben. Harrison	1
Gen. I. S. Catlin	1
Non-committal	100
Total	372

Regarding the third-party Prohibition vote in the whole state, it was placed in one or two instances at 75,000, and in one case as low as 15,000. The following is a summary of the whole canvass:

Above 40,000	124
Below 40,000	128
No opinion	76
Non-committal	44
Total	372

The highest estimate on the Labor vote put it at 250,000, and the least 25,000. The *World's* tabulation is as follows:

Above 75,000	197
Below 75,000	54
No opinion	76
Non-committal	45
Total	372

We call attention to the significance of the vote for Senator SHERMAN among these delegates. Out of 272 delegates who actually named the man of their choice, he received *four* votes to BLAINE's 201! This does not consort with the claims of SHERMAN's supporters that he is strong in the Empire State. We have never believed this; and the canvass above given goes to show the probable correctness of our judgment. Mr. BLAINE is strong in the state; very strong—among the Republicans; but he lost it by a narrow margin in 1884, and with it lost the Presidency. Can he carry it in 1888? We are very doubtful. And we do not believe that Mr. BLAINE will be a candidate for the nomination.

◆

IN response to the call of the secretary of the Treasury for the purchase of 4½ per cent. government bonds, offerings to the aggregate amount of $5,175,800 have been received, at prices ranging from $107 98-100 to $110. The total issue of 4½ per cents was $250,000,000, and it is the design of the treasury department to buy them in for cancellation as rapidly as practicable. We are glad the financial policy here outlined is one that can meet the approbation of the Republicans and all honest citizens who wish to see the debt paid and done with.

◆

BURCHARD, the "R. R. R." man, has declared for CLEVELAND in 1888, it is said. The unfeigned commiseration of the Republican party is hereby extended to the unfortunate President.

◆

ONLY $1,971,000 of the 3 per cent. loan of 1882 is now outstanding. The total loan was originally $305,581,250.

FORAKER AT PHILADELPHIA.

GOVERNOR FORAKER was the most conspicuous and interesting figure among the visiting governors at the constitutional centennial celebration at Philadelphia. The "young LOCHINVAR from the West" was the cynosure of all eyes as he rode in the grand procession at the head of the Ohio troops, which bore the tattered battle-flags that had guided the Ohio boys in blue on many a hard-fought field during the rebellion.

FORAKER was certainly "the man on horseback." Our gallant young governor possesses all those striking qualities which endear a man to the masses. He is a man of absolute sincerity of purpose; of unfaltering courage in persuing the course he believes to be right, no matter how much the heathen rage. Alert and active, he allows no grass to grow under his feet in executing his ideas—to decide and to do are simultaneous. His physical presence is striking. Tall, erect, with a handsome, clean-cut face—a face in which both good nature and determination are clearly shown—he commands interest and attention wherever he goes.

Aside from the popular desire to get a good look at Ohio's fearless and patriotic chief executive, there was a great curiosity among the thronging thousands of spectators at Philadelphia to see the meeting between him and the President—CLEVELAND on the reviewing stand, FORAKER amid the marching columns of war veterans in the street below. How would the man who issued the toadying battle flag order and the man whose indignant and patriotic protest compelled him to rescind it, meet? Both remembered that they were the guests of the city of Philadelphia, on a historic occasion. There need never have been any question as to what FORAKER would do. He honors the President of the United States, no matter how much he may be opposed to the official course of GROVER CLEVELAND. When he reached the stand, off came his hat and he saluted, proper and respectfully, the Chief Magistrate. The salute was returned promptly by the latter. The colors following the governor dipped in salute, and the procession swept the two men apart.

There was but one exhibition of personal feeling and that was, astonishing to say, from Mrs. CLEVELAND herself. This was not expected by anybody, for Mrs. CLEVELAND has shown the possession of much tact since her marriage. A reception was tendered the wife of the President on Saturday evening, at which all the visiting governors and other distinguished guests were present. Mrs. CLEVELAND omitted to shake hands with Governor and Mrs. FORAKER, simply bowing coldly, and accentuated her conduct by greeting Adjutant General AXLINE and his wife, who were the next couple in line, with effusive warmth. Of course it was simply the wife's unreasoning loyalty to the husband which caused this spiteful little break. Mrs. FORAKER's comment is a charitable view to take of it: "She is only 23—she will know better when she is older."

This little episode was the only thing in the course of the celebration that marred (if so small a thing could mar) the unanimity with which FORAKER was honored and distinguished above every other in the throng of distinguished Americans. The veterans and their friends, no matter from what state they hail, are as enthusiastic in their admiration of FORAKER as are the people of Ohio. No public man has grown more rapidly in the estimation and confidence of the people within the past two years than has our Governor. His joint debates with HOADLY, and the triumphant election which followed; his splendid and fearless speeches in the Virginia campaign, immediately after his own election; his strong address before the Republican Club at New York, and then at Pittsburg; his proper and patriotic protest against the rebel flag order; the Wheeling episode, and other smaller events and speeches, have shown that he is the exponent of an advanced Republican doctrine that is heartily approved of by the patriotic masses of the people. FORAKER has a future. The young giants of the Republican party are not to be much longer overshadowed by men of previous generation, and the rank and file of the party are anxiously and carefully canvassing among them for the leader who can point the way to victory in 1888.

◆

THE civil service commission has just made a construction of the civil service law which, if it is regarded, will make it difficult hereafter for federal officials to discharge employes included within its provisions. Answering an inquiry of the Cincinnati postmaster, Mr. OBERLY, for the commission, said:

> In the opinion of the commission, the postmaster at Cincinnati cannot lawfully remove any carrier or clerk for the reason that the carrier or clerk belongs to the political party to which the postmaster is opposed; that he can lawfully remove no person from the classified postal service at Cincinnati except from some other cause than the employe's political opinions and affiliations.

But the fact is that the classified postal service is being filled everywhere with Democrats. The law is not strong enough, apparently, to resist the united onset of the hungry and thirsty strikers, while the President talks civil service reform and acts the spoilsman.

◆

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND received a polite invitation from Governor FORAKER to visit Columbus during his Western trip. At the same time the Columbus board of trade sent him an invitation to the same effect. The President sent a polite note of declination to the board of trade, but did not respond to the governor's invitation, being offended at his criticism of the battle flag order. CLEVELAND not only exhibits a lack of good breeding, but a boorish petulance strikingly out of place in a man in his position. He ought to know that a man may severely and justly criticise the act of a President and at the same time treat the occupant of the Presidential office with the politeness and courtesy due to the chief of the nation.

◆

THE President of one of the leading American colleges said publicly some years ago that less than 50 per cent of the young men composing his freshman class had read the Constitution and were able to state the causes which led to its preparation and the machinery through which it was adopted. The celebration of the centennial of its formation should awaken renewed interest in our fundamental law, and lead to a better knowledge of it among the people.

◆

THE Philadelphia *North American* of the 15th contains a fac simile of the first printed copy of the constitution of the United States. It is an exact reproduction in dimensions, typography and contents of the four pages comprising the issue of the *Pennsylvania Packet and Daily Advertiser*, of which journal the *North American* is the lineal descendant. It is a curiosity, and the enterprise which led to its reproduction is commendable.

◆

GOVERNOR WASHINGTON BARTLETT, of California, is dead, of a chronic affection of the kidneys. He was a native of Georgia, 63 years of age, and was elected governor of California by the Democrats in 1886. He will be succeeded by Lieutenant Governor R. W. WATERMAN, who is a Republican.

◆

THE Chicago *Tribune* is disposed to be facetious at Col. DUNCAN's expense:

> Col. Blanton Duncan, of Louisville, in an article in the Toledo BLADE, proves to his own satisfaction that the second coming of Christ will occur in 1913. The fact that this alleged revelation comes from Kentucky is calculated to throw some doubt upon its correctness.

◆

FORAKER was the "man on horseback" at Philadelphia, and is as great a terror to the Democrats as was the "man on horseback" in 1872.

PRESS OPINIONS OF ROBERT T. LINCOLN.

The general tenor of opinion of the Republican press of the nation can be gathered from the following editorial paragraph, which appeared in the Philadelphia *News:*

> With the exception of the Philadelphia *Press*, there is hardly a Republican newspaper in the country which has looked unkindly on the "boom" of Robert T. Lincoln for President. He is undoubtedly the leading second choice at the present moment. John Sherman is nowhere in comparison.

The Chicago *Herald*, free trade Democratic, comments on one utterance concerning Mr. LINCOLN by a BLADE correspondent:

> "He is a temperate man and believes in civil service reform," is the recommendation an admirer of Bob Lincoln gives his Presidential candidate. The conjunction is startling, but by no means illogical. It is a skeptic concerning civil service reform who is intemperate.

The Chicago *Journal*, Republican, has the following item:

> The manager of *Harper's Weekly* argues that it is very improbable that the Republicans will nominate Robert T. Lincoln for President, or that he would be "better than his party" if nominated and elected. The mugwumps are evidently very anxious to have Mr. Blaine nominated, so that they will have their rotten old excuse for supporting Cleveland.

The *Western Christian Advocate*, of Cincinnati, the great organ of Methodism in the Ohio valley, has this editorial comment, following a long extract from our Lincoln interview, of which extract it says, "his words are worthy the thoughtful consideration of those young men whose highest ambition is to hold a political office:"

> In refusing to pledge himself to politicians, Robert Lincoln follows his father, who when appealed to, to make certain pledges in order to secure the support of several doubtful delegations at the Chicago convention, telegraphed: "I authorize no pledges, and will be bound by none." These words of Robert Lincoln show him to be the worthy son of his illustrious father.

The Hartford, Conn., *Post*, Democratic, says:

> Robert Lincoln doesn't say he would not take a Presidential nomination, simply that he would not grant "pledges" to the "men who made the ticket."

The Philadelphia *Press*, Republican, remarks:

> Mr. Lincoln is not bitten with the passion for public place, and his expression is distinguished by good sense and sober judgment. He means what he says and says what he means and can be taken at his word.

The Detroit *Evening Journal*, independent, says:

> A long interview with Robert Lincoln in regard to a Presidential nomination shows him wise beyond his years and possessed of many excellent qualifications. In the first place he does not really want the place. He will not, however, be believed, particularly because he says that he might be nominated under circumstances that would make it his duty to accept. This will lead many to question the sincerity of his expressed distaste for public life and for the vanity and vexation of high station. Nevertheless he is without doubt honest in his protests. The assassination of two Presidents with whom he was closely associated, is of itself enough to depress a man not eaten up with ambition.
>
> His refusal to accept a nomination under the slightest personal pledges, and the philosophical and charitable views he takes of the race difficulties in the South, are very positive recommendations to the Presidency. They will weaken him with the politicians and strengthen him with the people. As he himself intimates, this independence would probably black-frost his prospects in any political convention. The Blaine and Sherman mechanical engineers would look upon his nomination as the silversmiths of Ephesus looked upon St. Paul's views of idol worship—especially the worship of the Diana of the Ephesians, for whom they made many images.
>
> Although Mr. Lincoln is not a great man and is burdened, quite as much as he is aided, by the name he bears, he is a sensible and levelheaded one, and would make a good President. If nominated many of the independent voters would be tempted to vote for him instead of Cleveland. Therefore he is not likely to be nominated.

The Boston *Herald*, mugwump, discusses Mr. LINCOLN's position thus:

> Roscoe Conkling is quoted as having a high opinion of Mr. Robert T. Lincoln's availability as a candidate for the Presidency. This coincides with the general judgment, though the general judgment is not greatly strengthened by it.
>
> Mr. Lincoln, it is only just to assume, is not naturally ambitious. His great father possessed this aspiration intensely, but it does not seem to be inherited. And yet there is an intimation in what Mr. Robert Lincoln says that, after all, he does feel, in common with others, a high sense of the distinction that an election to the Presidency would confer, and would not be impervious to the temptation which a nomination from the Republican party would present. With a shrewdness worthy of the elder Lincoln also he manages for himself, amid all his disclaimers of ambition, to publish a platform well adapted to gain him favor with the Republican party. It may be that something of the same shrewdness is not unmingled with that element of indifference which he has brought into such bold relief against the strivings of the two candidates named above (Blaine and Sherman) who are contesting for the Republican nomination.

The Cincinnati *Telegram* remarks:

> He may not be brilliant; he may not be cunning; he may not be eager for office or ambitious of controlling patronage, but his not being any of these things only go to prove his fitness. No one denies his capability for the Presidency; no one denies his honesty; and these are the only requisites in the eyes of the people of the United States.

The Davenport, Iowa, *Democrat-Gazette*, independent in politics, has this:

> Mr. Lincoln seems to occupy a position of peculiar embarrassment, and yet he is powerless to extricate himself. There can be no doubt that much of the popularity which he enjoys is of the inherited kind, and yet he has the native talent and the acquired experience which fit him for almost any position of honor and trust.

Under the caption, "A Rising Political Star," the Cleveland *Leader*, a strong Republican journal, has this editorial utterance:

> It is now only a matter of a few months before the great national conventions of both the Republican and the Democratic parties will be held, and the interest with which the American people anticipate the contest is shown by the results of the feelers thrown out to test the drift of popular sentiment.
>
> In one respect the canvass of 1888, so far as the Republican party is concerned, is similar to those of the last two or three preceding, inasmuch as two brilliant and gifted leaders of the party are avowed contestants for the nomination, each with a remarkably strong following throughout the Union. Like the canvass of 1876, and also that of 1880, there is in the political atmosphere a suggestion that the result of the Republican National convention may be somewhat of a surprise to the party. Owing to the great strength of each of the leading candidates, it seems not unlikely that the final outcome of the convention's work will be the selection of a third candidate.
>
> Who this man may be on whom the mantle of leadership may fall, if the convention finally determines that a third man will be the most suitable and available, is already quite definitely settled in the minds of the people at large, and the fact that even now he is the first choice of many voters of the party serves to show which way the tide is setting. We refer to Robert T. Lincoln, the gifted ex-secretary of War and son of the martyred President. He is not a candidate for the office any more than were Rutherford B. Hayes in 1876, or James A. Garfield in 1880, but there seems to prevail a sentiment in all parts of the country that in the event of a bitter or protracted struggle between the acknowledged leaders, the solution of the problem will be the selection of Mr. Lincoln, who has given evidence, by his careful and business-like administration of the affairs of the War department that he is able to fully grasp the details of the administration of the government.
>
> An analysis of the "straw" vote taken by the Toledo BLADE showed that at this day over one-tenth of those who replied to the BLADE's query favored Lincoln above either of the two avowed candidates. In the South and West especially the Lincoln sentiment was marked, while for vice president he led by several thousand votes any other man named for the office. Mr. Lincoln has opened no bureau, is conducting no campaign, and asks nothing from the party. If he is nominated it will be the spontaneous offering of the Republicans of the United States. He is not even a candidate for vice president, and yet the signs point most unmistakably to the conclusion that if either Blaine or Sherman obtains the Presidential nomination, the second place on the ticket will be tendered to him.
>
> The star of Lincoln is rising, not because he is the son of that noble martyr, but because he has proved himself honest, true, statesmanlike, and endowed with the ability to conduct national affairs in a thorough-going, competent, and business-like manner.

◆

THE Washington correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun* explains the sudden resignation of Assistant Secretary of State PORTER on the grounds of a disagreement on the fisheries question with Secretary BAYARD. Governor PORTER is said to have published statements contravening Mr. BAYARD's position, and on having his conduct impugned sent in his resignation.

◆

C. G. MEMMINGER, the rebel secretary of the treasury, is lying dangerously ill near Andersonville, S. C. Besides MEMMINGER, but three other members of JEFF DAVIS's cabinet survive—United States Senator JOHN H. REAGAN, of Texas; Hon. GEORGE DAVIS, of Wilmington, N. C., and ex-Governor WATTS, of Alabama.

◆

THE triumphant election of Col. FRED DENT GRANT, as secretary of state in New York this fall, would not lessen the chances of ROBERT TODD LINCOLN for the Presidential nomination next year.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Mark Twain will be 52 years of age in November.

New York requires twenty-two custom house inspectors.

A wedding ceremony should never pass off without one hitch.

Kansas estimates that its annual poultry and egg crop is worth $1,500,000.

Charles Dickens, son of the great novelist, will sail for America October 9.

The most gratifying revelation of the season is that chewing gum cures sea sickness.

London expects to increase its population in the next twelve years three-quarters of a million.

Eiffel's tower of iron on the Champ de Mars, will be up 180 feet in the air by December next.

Mark Twain will be 52 in November, but he will go on joking the same as he did when he was young.

The Jewish population of the United States has increased from 50,000 to 500,000 since 1845.

"Helen's Babies" is still a mine of wealth to its publisher. The 200th edition is just being printed.

Some papers say Robert Garrett is 28, and others that he has been married fifteen or twenty years.

A San Francisco judge has ruled a reporter may not be ordered to reveal the sources of his information.

Bret Harte is said to be making from $8,000 to $10,000 a year with his pen, and living as he pleases in the suburbs of London.

The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* discovers a paradise for old people in the Salt Lake Valley, where 1,000 over 70, 120 over 80 can be pointed out.

Gen Sheridan will take his aides with him to Philadelphia to assist him in command of the military at the Constitutional Centennial.

The will of Miss Dorothea L. Dix leaves to Harvard college many valuable flags and parchments given her by the United States government.

Gen. Butler heads the list of money making lawyers of the country. His fortune is estimated at $3,500,000 and his annual practice nets him $100,000.

Dom Pedro, emperor of Brazil, is living quietly at Baden-Baden with a small family party. He will spend the winter in Egypt and visit England next spring.

Miss Mary Burdette, a sister of Robert J., the humorist, is said to be winning success as a religious lecturer. It must run in the family. "Bob" himself is a deacon.

F. Marion Crawford, the novelist, is the successful competitor for the poet-laureateship at the Constitutional celebration at Philadelphia. Mr. Tennyson was not in the ring.

Col. Michael Sheridan, brother of Gen. Sheridan, is on the latter's staff. He resembles his famous relative in many ways—has the same piercing eye and the same shaped head.

His Imperial Highness, Prince Tsai Tao, is the latest addition to the Chinese royal family. He is the seventh son of Prince Chun, father of the Emperor, and was born last month.

Mrs. Garfield remains in Canada until the close of September, and then, it is said, will be interested at Mentor in arranging for the nuptials of her daughter Mollie and J. Stanley Brown.

It is stated that Gen. Middleton is to be rewarded for his services during the Riel rebellion by the appointment as lieutenant-governor of one of the newly created electoral districts of the Northwest.

Miss Kate F. Kimball, whose name is a household word among the 100,000 members of the Chautauqua circles in her capacity as secretary of the university, is still a young woman in her twenties.

The first to respond to an invitation to speak at the G. A. R. banquet at St. Louis was Bishop Fallows, of Chicago. He accepted, as have Gen. Sherman and Hannibal Hamlin. Sheridan will also speak.

The average American is 68 1-10 inches tall and weighs 150 pounds. The average Englishman is 68 inches tall and weighs 150 pounds. But there is lots more difference than that between an American and an Englishman.

Mr. Blaine is reported by a Buffalo man who has just returned from Europe, as a strong believer in the truth of the Baconian revelations of Ignatius Donnelly, but this is probably a Democratic roorback gotten up for electioneering purposes.

Gov. Foraker, of Ohio, will visit New York before he returns home after the Philadelphia celebration is at an end. Gov. Foraker is a graduate of Cornell University and has a great many acquaintances among the alumni in New York city.

There are three "wet" counties in Georgia. They are named after Georgia's three signers of the Declaration of Independence, Hall, Walton and Gwinnett. Somebody says that it is the spirit of '76 which keeps these counties "wet."

Mrs. Langtry's servants—comprising four grooms, a footman, a coachman, and two lady's maids—are on their way from England to join their mistress in this country. The coming dramatic season is likely to be a very expensive one to Freddy Gebhard.

A letter from Mississippi City says that it is not at all certain that Jefferson Davis will attend the Georgia state fair. He told a visitor at Beauvoir recently that he had accepted the invitation, his health being such that he could not risk the fatigue of the trip.

The largest tug in the world, as is claimed, has just been launched at a Bath (Me.) ship yard for the Knickerbocker Tower company. It is called the B. W. Morse, is 160 feet long, has a Scotch compound engine of 1,200-horse power, and is of 200 tons.

Now for the oldest postmaster. This time his name is Roswell Beardsley, and he licks postage stamps at North Lansing, N. Y. He was elevated to the position of postmaster June 28, 1828, and he has held it ever since under his original commission—nearly 60 years.

The oldest postmaster in Connecticut is Richard L. Chadwick, of South Lyme. He has been postmaster of that place for 48 consecutive years. His first appointment was from President Van Buren, back in the middle ages. In those days postage was 25 cents.

Prof. Dana, of Yale College, reached San Francisco last week from Hawaii, where he spent one week studying the crater of Kilauea. He had examined the volcano 47 years ago, and found on his recent visit that it had not aged as much as he had in the intervening years.

Attorney-General Garland writes to friends in Washington that he is enjoying his holiday at Hominy Hill very much. It is not too much to say that the great American people rejoice with the Attorney-General, and are almost unanimous in the wish that his vacation might be indefinitely prolonged.

Mrs. Frank Leslie has paid off $300,000 of her husband's debts and is now worth a million in her own right, and a Buffalo woman has been given the contract for cleaning the streets of that city for the next five years for $447,000. The softer sex appears to be hardening considerably in business matters.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia *North American* calls attention to the fact that Franklin's grave, at Fifth and Arch streets, is in a neglected condition. He suggests the propriety of putting it in proper shape the more particularly as Dr. Franklin was a delegate to the Constitutional convention in 1787.

Plan of campaign in New York state as per McGlynn: "We have planned to send two speakers to sixty cities of this state which will cover all places of 15,000 inhabitants and some under that number. We are working hard to get the necessary amount of the sinews of war. I have been speaking a good deal lately."

The ex-Empress Charlotte, of Mexico, in confinement for insanity near Brussels, has of late shown great fondness for the company of children. Every morning the two children of her gardener are brought to her, and she spends hours with them playing hide-and-seek, and listening to their songs, and feels unhappy when they leave.

Lyman Trumbull, the famous ex-senator, is living quietly at Oakland, Ill., taking care of his garden and his law practice. His brother and his sons live near him. He does not look much older than he did fifteen years ago, when Nast so often sketched his strong and intellectual face. His law practice is enormous, and is said to be worth $50,000 a year.

Some days ago Sculptor Parks reached Indianapolis from Florence, Italy, with a bust of the late Vice President Hendricks. When Mrs. Hendricks saw the bust she said: "It is a beautiful piece of marble and doubtless a work of art, but it does not resemble Mr. Hendricks." The Hendricks Monument committee have therefore asked other sculptors to present designs in competition with that of Mr. Parks.

At Baltimore on September 12, the anniversary of the battle of North Point, in the war of 1812, was celebrated. Among those participating were three men who took part in the engagement—James C. Monford, aged 92; John Peddicord, 93, and Nathaniel Watts, 93. Mrs. Elizabeth Sands, aged 99, whose two brothers were also among the defenders, was served with a fine dinner at her home in memory of the event.

Many people will be surprised to learn that Sam Jones, the revivalist, has decided to make Washington his permanent abiding-place. The fact is, the people of Washington have never taken kindly to the Jones-Small mode of saving sinners, and the eccentric eloquence of these men has never had much effect at the capital. However, Jones has decided to settle in Washington and, perhaps, lay permanent siege to that unimpressionable city.

Ex-President Hayes will accompany President Cleveland upon all public occasions during the week, and will occupy a seat next to the President at the review. He will also be a guest of the Union League on Friday night after the public reception at the Academy of Music, when the Chief Magistrate will meet the officers of the league. Mrs. Hayes will also be one of the principal guests at Wootton when Mrs. Childs gives her reception to Mrs. Cleveland.

Emma Janes writes to the Buffalo *Commercial Advertiser* a circumstantial story telling how Thomas Jefferson, third President of the United States, was the father of Madison Hening, a colored man, who was living in Pike county, O., in 1874. Hening's mother was Maria Hening, maid to Jefferson's eldest daughter, Martha. Maria Hening was a colored slave, and bore Thomas Jefferson five children, one of whom was Madison Hening. Jefferson promised Maria that all her children should become free when they reached the age of 21. This promise he kept religiously.

THE WORLD'S MASTER.

RUSSIA TO BE ALL-CONQUERING.

A Czar to be the Foretold Anti-Christ—The Greek Church to be the Most Bloody Persecutor of Other Christian Sects or Jews, Refusing Worship of the Czar's Speaking and Living Image—Constantinople to be the Russian Capital, The "Great City," "Babylon."

[CONCLUDED.]

It may not be amiss to compare the ancient condition of the churches with those of the present time, in order to show from this and other indiciæ, that we are really approaching the "end." That date, 1897, I have already given, as 1,260 years after the capture of Jerusalem by Omar in 637, since which time the "Holy city has been trodden down." And I have shown that the 1,290 years of Daniel denote the duration of the two great systems of religion, which arose to prominence in the year 607; both these data giving 1897 as the year of culmination.

St. Cyprian bears testimony that there were too many among his African brethren, who, in the execution of their charge (as bishops), violated every precept, not only of evangelic perfection, but even of moral virtue. By some of these unfaithful stewards the riches of the church were lavished in sensual pleasures; by others they were perverted to the purposes of private gain, of fraudulent purchases, and of rapacious usury. But as long as the contributions of the Christian people were free and unconstrained, the abuse of their confidence could not be very frequent, and the general uses to which their liberality was applied reflected honor on the religious society.

A decent portion was reserved for the maintenance of the bishop and his clergy; a sufficient sum was allotted for the expenses of the public worship, of which the feasts of love, the *agapæ*, constituted a very pleasing part. *The whole remainder was a sacred patrimony of the poor.* According to the discretion of the bishop, it was distributed to support widows and orphans, the lame, the sick, and the aged of the community; to comfort strangers and pilgrims, and alleviate the misfortunes of prisoners and captives, more especially when their sufferings had been occasioned by their firm attachment to the cause of religion. *A generous intercourse of charity united the most distant provinces; and the smaller congregations were cheerfully assisted by the alms of their more opulent brethren.*

Does not this description of the earlier centuries seem almost like a fable, when compared with the action of the churches—Protestant as well as Catholic—for hundreds of years past and up to the present day? Wealth, and luxury, and ease, have invaded too many of the pulpits, and the rich have lost sight of the poor. One noted divine in New York city some years ago, to my great surprise, said, when commenting on the vastly superior Christian condition of the world, that there were scores of men in this modern Babylon, who could vie with Abraham in piety, and far surpass him in intellect and education! His $20,000 a year had placed a pair of glasses on his nose, through which were obscured the supereminent character of God's chosen people.

In the earlier days corruption soon came, and the church still continued to increase its outward splendor, as it lost its internal purity; and in the reign of Diocletian, the palace, the courts of justice, and even the army concealed a multitude of Christians, who endeavored to reconcile the interests of the present with those of a future life. The steadfast teachers were to be found in the humble ranks, just as the self-sacrificing missionary to-day braves the dangers of death, in the jungle or by the savage, to carry the cross into far distant lands.

In the ninth, tenth, and eleventh centuries of the Christian era the historian tells us that the reign of the gospel and of the church was extended over Bulgaria, Hungary, Bohemia, Saxony, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, Poland and Russia. The triumphs of apostolic zeal were repeated in the iron age of Christianity, and the Northern and Eastern regions of Europe submitted to a religion, more different in theory than in practice, from the worship of their native idols. A laudable ambition excited the monks, both of Germany and Greece, to visit the tents and huts of the barbarians; poverty, hardship and dangers were the lot of the first missionaries; their courage was active and patient, their motive pure and meritorious; their present reward consisted in the testimony of their conscience and the respect of a grateful people; *but the fruitful harvest of their toils was inherited and enjoyed by the proud and wealthy prelates of succeeding times*, and has not this been the case even up to our own day?

It has been beautifully expressed by Gibbon that

> The lower we depress the temporal condition of the first Christians, the more reason we shall find to admire their merit and success. It is incumbent on us to diligently remember that the Kingdom of Heaven was promised to the poor in spirit, and that minds afflicted by calamity and the contempt of mankind cheerfully listen to the Divine promise of future happiness; while, on the contrary, the fortunate are satisfied with the possession of this world; and the wise *abuse*, in doubt and dispute, their vain superiority of reason and knowledge.

If we look around to-day we discover an epidemic of crime. Monsieur d'Hautonville discovered, from an analysis of the criminal judgments of France, that in many grades the increase was 800 per cent. over that of 40 years ago, according to population. Many do not notice this startling change, but I have done so. Fifty years ago a murder startled and shocked the people of an entire state. To-day it is so common that I have read the record in a single newspaper of from twelve to nineteen homicides per day. Children of tender age—7 years old—commit the most revolting and deliberate murders. Wife and husband murder, the murder of mothers and fathers by children, some as young as 12, with deliberate and diabolic detail; and of sisters and brothers, is almost of daily occurrence.

Has not this been foretold by Christ as one of the signs of the latter days? In Georgia during August a man murdered in one night his father, mother, six brothers and sisters and an aunt of 80. In the olden days Herodotus tells us that the Greeks would not believe it possible that a child could kill a parent. And when rarely such apparent crimes were committed, they alleged that the murdered was only a putative child; and if the truth could be learned, no blood of the murderer would be found in his veins. We are told what shall occur in Mark xiii., 12:

> Now the brother shall betray the brother to death; and the father the son; and children shall rise up against their parents and shall cause them to be put to death.

This, be it remembered, is to be an incident *just prior* to the great "affliction such as was not from the beginning of the world."

No other race than the Jews ever had an inspired book, coming from their God and handed down from generation to generation. The Buddhists have had their trinity for thousands of years before our era, and their magnificent system of worship, but no revelation. The Chinese and Japanese date back in similar manner. And the Egyptians had their grand system of worship, co-existent with the monarchy, and enlightened by belief in the immortality of the soul—but no voice from God to direct them, or to foretell their future fate, until the curses came from Moses, and afterwards from the prophets, dooming them to lose dominion forever.

And yet in the far distant ages, inspiration seemed to be permitted to pagans, as in the case of Socrates, whose doctrines, through his disciple, Plato, have tinged the entire worship and belief of a great portion of the Christian world. Pronounced by the Delphic oracle to be "the wisest of mankind," Socrates was condemned to death for blasphemy, in believing in one Supreme God, 400 years before Christ. Whilst awaiting execution he uttered profound sentiments, which cannot be controverted:

> If the soul be immortal, it requires to be cultivated with attention, not only for what we call the time of life, but for that which is to follow—I mean eternity; and the least neglect on this point may be attended with endless consequences. If death were the final dissolution of being, the wicked would be great gainers by it, as being delivered at once from their bodies, their souls, and their vices; but as the soul is immortal, it has no other means of being freed from its evils, nor any safety for itself, but in becoming very good, and very prudent: for it carries nothing away with it, but its good or bad deeds, its virtues or vices, which are commonly the consequences of the education which it has received, and the causes of eternal happiness or misery.

Could any Christian now living have a better chance than Socrates for salvation? In the widely discussed theories now agitating the missionaries, relative to the fate of past dead pagans, who have never known revelation, this case is ample for precedent. Reasoning out the existence of his God, without teaching, and the certainty of a future reward for the practice of virtue, Socrates should aid the missionaries to answer the anxious questions of the heathens, as to the salvation of past generations of their ancestors. Socrates gave to the Jews and to the Catholics much of their faith as to the future probation. Nowhere in the Bible can there be found any declaration of an intermediate abode of punishment—temporary and capable of being changed. But Socrates expressed the views,

> When the dead are arrived at the fatal rendezvous of departed souls, whither their angel conducts them, they are all judged. Those who have passed their lives in a manner neither entirely criminal nor absolutely innocent, are sent into a place where they suffer pains proportioned to their faults, till being purged and cleansed of their guilt, and afterward restored to liberty, they receive the reward of the good actions they have done in the body. Those who are judged to be incurable, on account of the greatness of their crimes, who deliberately and wilfully have committed sacrileges and murders, and other such great offenses—the fatal destiny, that passes judgment upon them, hurls them into Tartarus, *from whence they never depart.* But those who are found guilty of crimes, great indeed, but worthy of pardon; who have committed violence in the transports of their rage against their father or mother; or have killed some one in a like emotion, and afterwards repented: these suffer the same punishment, and in the same place with the last, *but for a time only, till by their prayers and supplications they have obtained pardon from those they have injured.*
>
> But for those, who have passed through life with peculiar sanctity of manners, delivered from their base earthly abodes as from a prison, they are received on high in a pure region, which they inhabit, and as philosophy has sufficiently purified them, they live without their bodies through all eternity, in a series of joys and delights which it is not easy to describe, and which the shortness of my time will not permit me to explain more at length.

Cicero says at that very moment he held the deadly draught in his hand, which was to kill *him*.

> And though the immortality of the soul were dubious, instead of appearing a certainty as it does, every wise man ought to assure himself that it is well worth his trouble to risk his belief of it in this manner. And, indeed, can there be a more glorious hazard? We ought to enchant ourselves with this blessed hope, for which reason I have lengthened this discourse so much.

So that grand old pagan leavened the lump of all religious beliefs. In Alexandria, the Greek, Jewish and Egyptian men of letters assembled, and it was the scene of a strange fusion of the systems of these three races.

The Greeks brought a Platonism already much changed; the Jews, who had acquired at Babylon a great number of Oriental notions, and whose theological opinions had undergone great change by this intercourse, endeavored to reconcile Platonism with the new doctrine, and disfigured it entirely. The Egyptians, who were not willing to abandon notions for which the Greeks themselves entertained respect, endeavored to reconcile their views with their neighbors. In Ecclesiasticus and the Wisdom of Solomon we trace the influence of Oriental philosophy, rather than that of Platonism. In these books and in those of later prophets, as Ezekiel, we find notions unknown to the Jews prior to the captivity, manifestly derived from the Babylonians.

Paradise and hell are doctrines of which the positive determination before Christ can only be referred to oriental philosophy. Plato supposed matter eternal. The Orientals and the Jews considered it as a creation of God, who alone was eternal. From this mixture of Orientalism, Platonism and Judaism arose that Gnosticism which has produced so many theological and philosophical extravagances, in which Oriental notions evidently predominate—says Monsieur Guizot.

St. Augustine says that the Platonists admired the beginning of the Gospel of St. John, as containing an exact transcript of their own principles:

> The word was in the world, and the world was made by him; in him was life, and the life was the light of men.

The fathers of the church in the two first centuries and later, formed almost all in the school of Alexandria, gave to the *Logos* (word) of St. John, a sense nearly similar to that which it received from Philo, the purest Platonist among the Jews of Alexandria. Their doctrine approached very near to that, which, in the fourth century, the Council of Nice condemned in the person of Arius. And this Arian doctrine was espoused by the Greek church, and led to the rupture with the Pope 500 years later. And in that is the grand distinction and difference prevailing to-day between the Greek church and the Catholic and all the Protestant sects, and from which bitterness millions of men and women have suffered death.

The Russians were not known as a nation until the ninth century, when their name was first heard from an embassy of Theophilus, emperor of the East, to the emperor of the West, Lewis, son of Charlemagne. The Greeks were accompanied by the envoys of the great duke, or chagan, or czar of the Russians. Then for the first time they received the present name. Gibbon says:

> Among the Greeks this national appellation has a singular form; *Roos* as an indeclinable word, of which many fanciful etymologies have been suggested.

And yet, though these wild barbarians from hundreds of tribes, originally descendants of the far northern races, only aggregated themselves together as a nation at that date, the prophet Ezekiel had pointed them out unerringly 1,400 years before, when not a trace of their future existence could have been imagined. In chapters xxxviii and xxxix, the prophet uttered a terrible malediction against the unborn race, which was to be the object of God's wrath, "in the latter years," and which with the "many people" and other nations "shall come up against my people of Israel, as a cloud to cover the land; it shall be in the latter days, when I will bring thee against my land, that the heathen may know me, when I shall be sanctified in thee, O Gog, before their eyes."

The most terrible destruction of all these races is foretold, and that only one-sixth shall escape death. The malediction is hurled against the "chief prince of Meshech and Tubal." In the original Hebrew the word actually signifies Prince of ROSH and MOSOK. This is a very close approach to the *Roos* of the Greeks and the *Rouss* of the Russians. And so the old capital Moscow is like the *Mosok;* and the common appellation of the Russians for centuries—Muscovite—also assimilates. Prophecy conveys the doom of the Russians, in overrunning Turkey and Palestine, "*I will bring thee.*" And so the steadfast purpose of acquisition has ever dwelt in the souls of the Russian kings. Prior to the Turkish conquest, the Russians, in a period of 190 years, made four attempts to plunder the treasures of Constantinople, with vast fleets numbering 2,000 vessels or more. Gibbon records:

> The memory of these Arctic fleets, that seemed to descend from the Polar circle, left a deep impression of terror on the Imperial City. By the vulgar of every rank, it was asserted and believed, that an equestrian statue of Taurus was secretly inscribed with a prophecy, how the Russians, in the last days, should become masters of Constantinople.

This brazen statue, which had been brought from Antioch, and was melted down by the Latins, was supposed to represent either Joshua or Bellerophon.

Peter the Great in his will directed his successors to move steadily on in pursuit of Constantinople, not neglecting any opportunity to seize upon Germany and command the Baltic; and so every movement of Russian armies, and intrigue of diplomacy, has had the objective point in view since the 16th century, to capture that great capital. In the abortive effort of 1877, the terrible defense in the Balkans by the Turks and the unexpected Russian defeats, the whole campaign was marked out, and the assent of Germany and Austria been obtained, that Russia should hold Constantinople permanently. Its occupation has only been postponed until the appointed time.

In Russia there resides to-day the great bulk of the Jewish race, and they are ground down with an intolerable oppression, surpassing that of Pharoah's in the days of Moses. These Jews number about four millions, and they have kept their faith orthodox, and as part of their religion, they have brought no foreign or Gentile wives into their households, but have kept the race intact, tracing their pedigree back to the Patriarchs. They are directly under the control and domination of the great despotism, and the persecuting church, which will immolate them for refusal to practice idolatry. It is clearly promised that the Jews shall be sent back to Palestine, however little the inclination may apparently exist now. That desire will be made the leading passion of every Jew, when God intends its culmination, that they "will be gathered together *again* in Palestine—*a second time.*"

Revelations xvii and xviii contain the details of the destruction of the great capital, which has heretore been considered to be Rome, and John described "the woman, upon a scarlet colored beast, full of names of blasphemy, having seven heads and ten horns. And the woman was arrayed in purple and scarlet color, and decked with gold and pearls. And I saw the woman drunken with the blood of the saints, and with the blood of the martyrs of Jesus. The beast that thou sawest was, and is not. ☞ *The seven heads are seven mountains, on which the woman sitteth.* And the woman which thou sawest is that GREAT CITY, which reigneth over the kings of the earth."

Under these details, and especially that of the "seven mountains," Rome seemed to be pointed out. That city was built upon seven hills, and up to the destruction of the temporal power, the residence of the seventh head of the beast, that "was and is not." *Now* we must look for the "great city" under the domination of the eighth head, the revived and living power, which is to scourge the world. The details in chapter xviii do not portray Rome. The angel said:

> The merchants of the earth are waxed rich through the abundance of her delicacies.
>
> How much she hath glorified herself and lived deliciously, so much torment and sorrow give her: for she saith in her heart I sit a queen and am no widow, and shall see no sorrow.
>
> Therefore shall her plagues come in one day, death and mourning and famine; *and she shall be utterly burned with fire.* The merchants of the earth shall mourn and weep over her; for no man buyeth their merchandise any more * * * * saying alas, that great city, that was clothed in fine linen and purple and scarlet, and decked with gold, and precious stones and pearls! for in one hour so great riches is come to nought.
>
> ☞ AND EVERY SHIPMASTER, AND ALL THE COMPANY IN SHIPS, SAILORS, AND AS MANY AS TRADE BY SEA, stood afar off, and cried when they saw the smoke of her burning, 'what city is like unto this great city!' And they cast dust on their heads, and cried, weeping and wailing, 'Alas, that great city, wherein were made rich all that had ships in the sea, by reason of her costliness! for in one hour is she made desolate.'

Rome has been sacked several times, and the city and its temple have been partially destroyed, and the people nearly exterminated. This prophecy is yet to be fulfilled, and Rome is a small city of not over 300,000; and in no respect answering the above details. There is neither wealth, nor grandeur, nor commerce. Rome has no fleet, and is thirty miles from the sea. There is to be complete destruction in "one hour"—a season. Rome is not designated, for John says: "The light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee." "That great city, Babylon, shall be thrown down, and shall be found no more at all."

Constantinople had been occupied and temporarily held by the Vandals, the Persians, the Avars, the Crusaders, the French and the Venetians, prior to its capture by the Turks. The damage done was comparatively small, and the capital flourished in its full opulence and splendor throughout all the invasions. We find that Constantinople is the only great city, which is equal to Rome, not only in respect to the forms of government and of church—but also in its construction. Gibbon says:

> Situated in the 41st degree of latitude, the Imperial city commanded FROM HER SEVEN HILLS the opposite shores of Europe and Asia. See Pocock, vol. ii; his plan of the seven hills is clear and accurate.

Gibbon continues:

> The new walls enclosed five of the seven hills, which, to the eyes of those who approach Constantinople, appear to rise above each other in beautiful order. About a century after the death of the founder, the new buildings, extending on one side up the harbor, and on the other along the Propontis, already covered the narrow ridge of the sixth, and the broad summit of the seventh hill.

These walls were about sixteen miles in circuit. The city has been one of the grandest capitals of the world, for over 1,500 years, both under Imperial rule and under the Turks. Its luxury and riches, and pomp, and magnificence and commerce justify the description in the Apocalypse. The fleets of the whole world can anchor in its waters, and what its supereminent wealth and grandeur has been, can only be faintly gathered from the sparse record of those historians, whose writings have not been destroyed. The loss in this regard, has been irreparable, possibly including the original manuscripts of the Apostles. Gibbon says:

> Of the writing of antiquity, many that still existed in the 12th century, are now lost. But the pilgrims were not solicitous to save or transport the volumes of an unknown tongue; the perishable substance of paper or parchment can only be preserved by the multiplicity of copies; the literature of the Greeks had almost centred in the metropolis, and without computing the extent of our loss, we may drop a tear over the libraries that have perished in the triple fire of Constantinople.

Emanuel Chrysoloras wrote:

> Constantinople is situate on a commanding point between Europe and Asia, between the Archipelago and the Euxine. By her interposition the two seas and the two continents are united for the common benefit of nations; and THE GATE OF COMMERCE MAY BE SHUT OR OPENED AT HER COMMAND. The harbor encompassed on all sides by the seas and the continent, IS THE MOST SECURE and CAPACIOUS IN THE WORLD. The walls and gates of Constantinople MAY BE COMPARED WITH THOSE OF BABYLON ☞; the towers, many; each tower is a solid and lofty structure; and a second wall, the outer fortification, would be sufficient for the defence and dignity of an ordinary capital. A broad and rapid stream may be introduced into the ditches; and the artificial island may be encompassed like Athens, by land or water.

Gibbon says:

> Other cities have been reared to maturity by accident and time; their beauties are mingled with disorder and deformity. But the free idea of Constantinople was formed and executed by a single mind; and the primitive model was improved by the obedient zeal of the subjects and successors of the first monarch. The adjacent isles were stored with an inexhaustible supply of marble, but the various materials were transported from the most remote shores of Europe and Asia; and the public and private buildings, the palaces, churches, aqueducts, cisterns, porticos, columns, baths and hippodromes were adapted to the greatness of the capital of the East. The superfluity of wealth was spread along the shores of Europe and Asia; and the Byzantine territory as far as the Euxine—the Hellespont, and the long wall, might be considered as a populous suburb and a perpetual garden.

For centuries the population comprised 400,000 fighting men, and the total must have been over two millions. The Venetian historian describes their approach in the twelfth century:

> As they passed along, they gazed with admiration on the capital of the East, OR AS IT SHOULD SEEM, OF THE EARTH, *rising from her seven hills*, and towering over the continent of Europe and Asia. The swelling domes and lofty spires of 500 palaces and churches were gilded by the sun reflected in the waters; the walls were crowded with soldiers and spectators, whose numbers they beheld, of whose temper they were ignorant, and each heart was chilled by the reflection that, since the beginning of the world, such an enterprise had never been undertaken by such a handful of warriors.

St. Chrysostom gives a statement of the earlier luxury:

> Every wealthy house possessed a semi-circular table of massy silver, such as two men could hardly lift, and a vase of solid gold, of the weight of 40 pounds; cups and dishes of the same metal.

This will give a faint idea of what the magnificence must have been in the earlier centuries.

A Jewish traveler who visited the East in the twelfth century, is lost in his admiration of the Byzantine riches. Says Benjamin of Tudela:

> It is here, in the QUEEN of Cities, that the tributes of the Greek Empire are annually deposited and the lofty towers are filled with precious magazines of silk, purple and gold. It is said that Constantinople pays each day to her sovereign 20,000 pieces of gold, which are levied on the shops, taverns and markets, on the merchants of Persia and Egypt and Russia and Hungary, of Italy and Spain, who frequent the capital by sea and land.

Does not this describe John's city sitting as "a queen, and am no widow, and shall see no sorrow?" over which the "merchants of the earth shall weep and mourn?"

The tribute gathered, according to the above writer, amounted to $35,000,000, at a period when the purchasing power of the gold is computed to have been ten times that of to-day. The wealth and luxury of Constantinople demanded (as it would again under Russian rule) the productions of every climate; those imports were balanced by the art and labor of her numerous inhabitants; her situation invites the commerce of the world, *and in every period of her existence that commerce has been in the hands of foreigners.* ☞

This accords with the description by John of the "weeping and wailing" of the "shipmasters and the sailors."

Gibbon, speaking of the former days, says:

> The vague and scanty memorials of the times will not afford any just estimate of the taxes, the revenue and the resources of the Greek Empire. From every province of Europe and Asia the rivulets of gold and silver discharged into the imperial reservoir a copious and perennial stream.
>
> In the 11th century the Comnenian emperors could assert with dignity and truth, that of all the monarchs of Christendom, they possessed the *greatest city;* the most ample revenue, the most flourishing and populous state. With the decline and fall of the empire the cities of the West had decayed and fallen; nor could the ruins of Rome, or the mud walls, wooden hovels and narrow precincts of Paris and London prepare the Latin stranger to contemplate the situation and extent of Constantinople and her stately palaces and churches, and the arts and luxury of an innumerable people.
>
> Her treasures might attract, but her virgin strength had repelled and still promised to repel the audacious invasion of the Persian and Bulgarian, the Arab and the Russian. The subjects of the Byzantine empire were still the most dexterous and diligent of nations, their country blessed by nature with every advantage of soil, climate and situation; and in the support and restoration of the arts their patient and peaceful temper was more useful than the warlike spirit and feudal anarchy of Europe.

Though I have given much detail, it would be imperfect without quoting from the historian what exquisite skill prevailed among the Greek artisans, promoted and encouraged by the immeasurable riches of the people:

> The gifts which a rich and generous nation presented to the Emperor Basil, her adopted son, were doubtless fabricated in the Grecian looms. Danielis bestowed a carpet of fine wool, of a pattern which imitated the spots of a peacock's tail, of a magnitude to overspread the floor of a new church. She gave 600 pieces of silk and linen, of various use and denomination; the silk was painted with the Tyrian dye, and adorned by the labors of the needle; and the linen was so exquisitely fine that an entire piece might be rolled in the hollow of a cane. Till the twelfth century, Greece alone, of all the countries of Christendom, was possessed of the insect, who is taught by nature, and of the workmen, who are instructed by art, to prepare this elegant luxury (silk).
>
> Danielis presented to Basil 300 beautiful youths, of whom 100 were eunuchs, "for she was not ignorant" says the historian, "that the air of the palace is more congenial to such insects, than a shepherd's dairy to the flies of summer." She gave away the greatest part of her estate during life, and made Leo her heir. After payment of legacies, 80 villas or farms were added to the Imperial domain; and 3,000 slaves of Danielis, were enfranchised by their new lord, and transplanted as a colony to the Italian coast.
>
> From this example of a private matron, we may estimate the wealth and magnificence of the emperors. The mother of Michael, before she retired to a cloister, gave him 109,000 pounds of gold, and 300,000 pounds of silver (about $26,000,000, and equivalent to $260,000,000 in 1887); and Basil kept a mass of gold buried in the subterranean vaults of the palace—200,000 pounds ($40,000,000, and equivalent now to $400,000,000). Theophilus's fanciful magnificence employed the skill and patience of such artists as the times could afford; and among their costly labors, a golden tree with its leaves and branches, which sheltered a myriad of birds (golden) warbling their artificial notes; and two lions of massy gold and natural size, who looked and roared like their brethren of the forest.
>
> With becoming modesty the rich and noble Greeks aspired to imitate their sovereign, and when they passed through the streets on horseback, in their robes of silk and embroidery, they were mistaken by the children for kings.
>
> Even in the declining days of Isaac Angelus, the number of his eunuchs and domestics amounted to 20,000; and a daily sum of four thousand pounds of silver would swell to four millions sterling ($20,000,000, equal to $200,000,000 now), the annual expense of his household and table.

I trust that my elaborate details give proof of the truth of the deductions and conclusions drawn by me from the prophecies, and that my effort may create a great deal of thought and sober reflection, benefiting the minds of those, who really seek for truth, and a preparation for the great hereafter, which to so many millions in the *very near future* will be fraught with terrors unprecedented, and overwhelming calamities.

To the Christian, unswerving in his faith, his hope and his charity—love to all,—the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man,—there can be no tremor, no fear, no paralysis of mind; but in those days of dire disaster; when the elements are playing havoc; the voices from the skies are telling perhaps what John heard when the seven thunders pealed and he was told to seal up the book of their description; when pestilence and famine; and war and desolation; the overthrow of mountains and the sinking of islands; the cities toppling from earthquake shocks; and the hail descending in blocks of 56 pounds weight—all these can only make the true believer remember the words of Luke:

> When these things begin to come to pass, *then look up and lift up your head, for your redemption draweth nigh.*

The *true* Christians will pass unscathed as through a furnace of fire, defying death and danger, and meet the Savior *alive.* We have his *promise:* "Take heed to yourselves, lest at any time your hearts be overcharged *with surfeiting* ☞ *and* DRUNKENNESS, *and* CARES OF LIFE, *and so that day come upon you unawares. For as a snare shall it come on all them that dwell on the whole face of the earth.* Watch ye therefore; and pray always, that ye may be accounted WORTHY TO ESCAPE ALL THESE THINGS WHICH SHALL COME TO PASS and to stand before the Son of Man." What can I have to say more? Only that perhaps it may have been vouchsafed to me to point out the path of safety to others, and that my great and only asked for reward may be that which Daniel proclaims (for the latter days):

> They that be *wise* shall shine as the brightness of the firmament, and they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars forever and ever.

—Have you Catarrh? Send to E. S. Burnham, Buffalo, N. Y., for testimonials of cures by use of his Medico Electric Battery.

THE YOUNGER VOTERS DON'T CARE

For the "Bloody Shirt" Issue—Nevertheless the Results of the War Must Stand—An Interesting View.

"F. B. L.," the correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette*, writes a most interesting letter from New York city on the state of political sentiment in the East, from which the following extracts are made:

The Foraker-Wilson debate at Wheeling has made more of an impression upon Eastern people than most of the public speeches and utterances bearing on the civil war do. The plain truth is, that the young voters in the Eastern and New England states take little personal interest in the so-called bloody-shirt style of campaign argument and oratory.

This is a fact which must be faced, and it is a fact that is causing a good many Republicans of prominence to consider whether or no it will be safe to make the war issues the leading ones in the next Presidential campaign. Consideration for the fruits of the victories of civil war and honest and generous treatment of the Union soldiers should be an issue of the next campaign, but not the leading one. All honest and sensible men should favor liberal pensions to the soldiers. There may be difference of opinion about the manner of allowing the pension, but no political party will dare to say that the Union soldiers do not deserve pensions if the rank and file of the party are allowed to express themselves upon the subject.

The Cleveland administration is steadily arraying the patriotic sentiment of the country against itself, and the outcome of all insults and mistakes which Cleveland has been guilty of will be the practical opposition to him of all the voters that fought in the Union army and all the influences that spring from army feelings and associations.

The Democratic and mugwump papers have been showering ridicule and abuse upon Gov. Foraker for several weeks for the purpose of weakening the force of his utterances of a patriotic nature, and in the hope of robbing the Republican party of any credit it might gain from the support it lends to the fearless positions that have been seized from time to time by the governor.

In spite of all that has been written, the principle which Governor Foraker has asserted with forcible eloquence in his rebel flag and Wheeling utterances, is making itself more strongly felt every day, and it it will not be long before President Cleveland and some of his political friends, who have no appreciation of the latent patriotic fire in the hearts of the old soldiers whom they have insulted, will realize the distressing error into which they have fallen.

The approaching meeting of the Grand Army at St. Louis, is an event which is looked forward to with a great deal of interest. The chances are that something of a very serious nature will happen there if the people insist upon hanging out great numbers of banners bearing pictures of the President, as one of the local papers is frantically urging the people of St. Louis to do. The first movement of the Grand Army should be the crushing of Black and his vice-presidential aspirations.

Wicked Western Wiles.

"Have any of you found a bank note?" inquired a man in wild-eyed excitement as he hurriedly approached a knot of loungers at the Union depot yesterday morning.

"Have you lost one?" asked an elderly stranger of bland and sedate appearance.

"Yes, yes; have you found it?"

"Wait a moment. What was its denomination?"

"It was a $50 bill—national bank note."

The stranger leisurely drew a roll of bills from his pocket, looked them over, took one out, and passed it over to the excited individual, remarking with much urbanity as he did so:

"It is well for you, my friend, that it was found by an honest man. I picked it up a few minutes ago, and take pleasure in giving back to you what I am satisfied is your property."

"Thank you, sir; thank you. It's my turn now to do the fair thing. Here's a $10 bill. You shan't refuse it. Take it, sir; take it, or I shall feel hurt."

The stranger, thus urged, took the money, and the grateful individual walked off with his $50. He was considerably surprised to learn, a few hours later, that the bill was not the one he had lost at all, but a counterfeit. He is now looking for the bland and elderly stranger, but there are reasons for doubting his success in finding him.—*Chicago Tribune.*

It Converted the Treasurer.

One night not long ago, during the hot spell, Treasurer Hardeman was sitting in front of the Weinmeister Hotel. The hour was about twelve o'clock at night, and it was oppressively hot. A lady with red hair, accompanied by her husband, passed the hotel, and now or never, thought the treasurer, was the time to test the truth of the mysterious connection. The rumble of a far-off wagon was heard; nearer and nearer sounded the noise, as the wheels rolled over the belgian blocks, coming toward the custom-house.

It was the United States mail wagon, returning with its load of mail that arrived on a midnight train. Just as the horse drawing the wagon came round the corner, the bright electric light that was sending floods of light into the street revealed the fact that the horse

Was a white horse.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

RANDOM SHOTS.

Uncomplaining—The anarchists are not complaing just now of the law's delay.

No! The G. A. R. encampment at St. Louis is not the President's jubilee. Not this year.

The President has issued an order concerning his Western trip, that his train shall at no time be flagged.

The new version—1861-1887: If any one attempts to prevent the return of the rebel flags, snub him on the spot.

The President has made the Grand Army veterans his enemies, and the Democracy loves him for the enemies he has made.

The President has determined on his Western trip to flank Columbus. He has been informed that there are some battle-flags in the State House there.

The Republicans of Kentucky in their last campaign printed the American flag at the top of their tickets. The Democratic party there considered it a great outrage.

An inquirer wants to know what was Foraker's offense, on account of which the President has snubbed him. His offense was flagitious. That's enough, don't you think?

And now comes the Duke of Marlboro and says he doesn't like the newspapers. Very few men have as good reasons for their dislike. He probably does not insist on their telling the truth about him.

That's enough, don't you think? Some economical person once wrote a book entitled, "Ten Acres Enough," but Gen. Powell, of Ohio, has recently reduced this estimate. He is now convinced that Foraker's enough.

The President is mad at the poet Whittier. He recently for the first time read his poem of "Barbara Frietchie," and he thinks it has some reference to his famous battle-flag order, No. 1. He will not visit Massachusetts.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

To Weak Men

Suffering from Nervous Debility, Early Decay, Loss of Vitality, Weakness of Body and Mind, etc., I will send you a valuable treatise containing full particulars for certain restoration to health and manhood free of charge. A valuable home cure. Address Prof. F. C. Fowler, Moodus, Conn.

Great Cause for Grief.

The notary and doctor were still in the apartment in which a wife who had just become a widow tore her hair and sobbed as though her heart would break.

The man of science, habituated as he was to scenes of deathside affliction and sorrow, was profoundly moved.

But the man of law: "She has good reason to go distracted. The will that she caused to have drawn up in her favor will hardly go through the probate court!"

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A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 212 East 9th st., New York, will receive the recipe free of charge.

Publishers' Column.

THE NEW BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

We call attention to our new advertisement of the Blade Sewing Machine. Every particular is fully set forth in the advertisement. We desire to add, however, that we are prepared to ship machines at once, the very day we receive the order, and we are preparing to take care of heavy orders during the coming fall months.

TO TEMPERANCE WORKERS.

Important and Effective Helps—Two Indispensable Documents.

At the request of thousands of Temperance organizations, we have printed and have ready for delivery, the following important documents:

1. **Does Prohibition Prohibit? Being the truthful result of a tour through Maine, by D. R. Locke, Editor of the Blade. An impartial, truthful presentation of the subject, and every line a fact.**
2. **The Effect of Beer upon the Human System, being the testimony of Ten of the Most Eminent Physicians of Toledo, Ohio, as to the effect of Lager Beer, showing how the use of the stuff affects the various organs of the Human body.**

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No. 2.—Which way would you have your Boy Go?
No. 3.—Which way would you have your Girl Go?
No. 4.—In which village would you bring up your Children?
No. 5.—This Farmer never drank Whisky. This Farmer drinks all he can get.

These pictures are the most effective instructors that have ever been published. They contrast the life of the drunkard and sober man, in property, wife and children, so sharply that he who runs may read, and understand as well. Millions of them have been pasted up in shops, on fences and dead walls, where they may be seen of men, and millions more should be.

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This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

Send in your orders immediately, and paste them up where they will do the most good.

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22 all Hidden Name and Silk Fringe Cards, with 34-page sample book, 10 cts. 40 mixed, and Solid Silver Ring, 20 cts. Clinton Bros., Clintonville, Conn.

WANTED—Salesmen for spring trade, at once. Salary and expenses paid from the start. Charles H. Chase, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y.

TO WEAK MEN suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, lost manhood, etc. I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, free of charge. Address Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

ALL MEN can quickly cure themselves of wasting weakness, lost manhood &c., quietly at home. Health Guide sent FREE to sufferers. Address S. P. Clarke, East Haddam, Conn.

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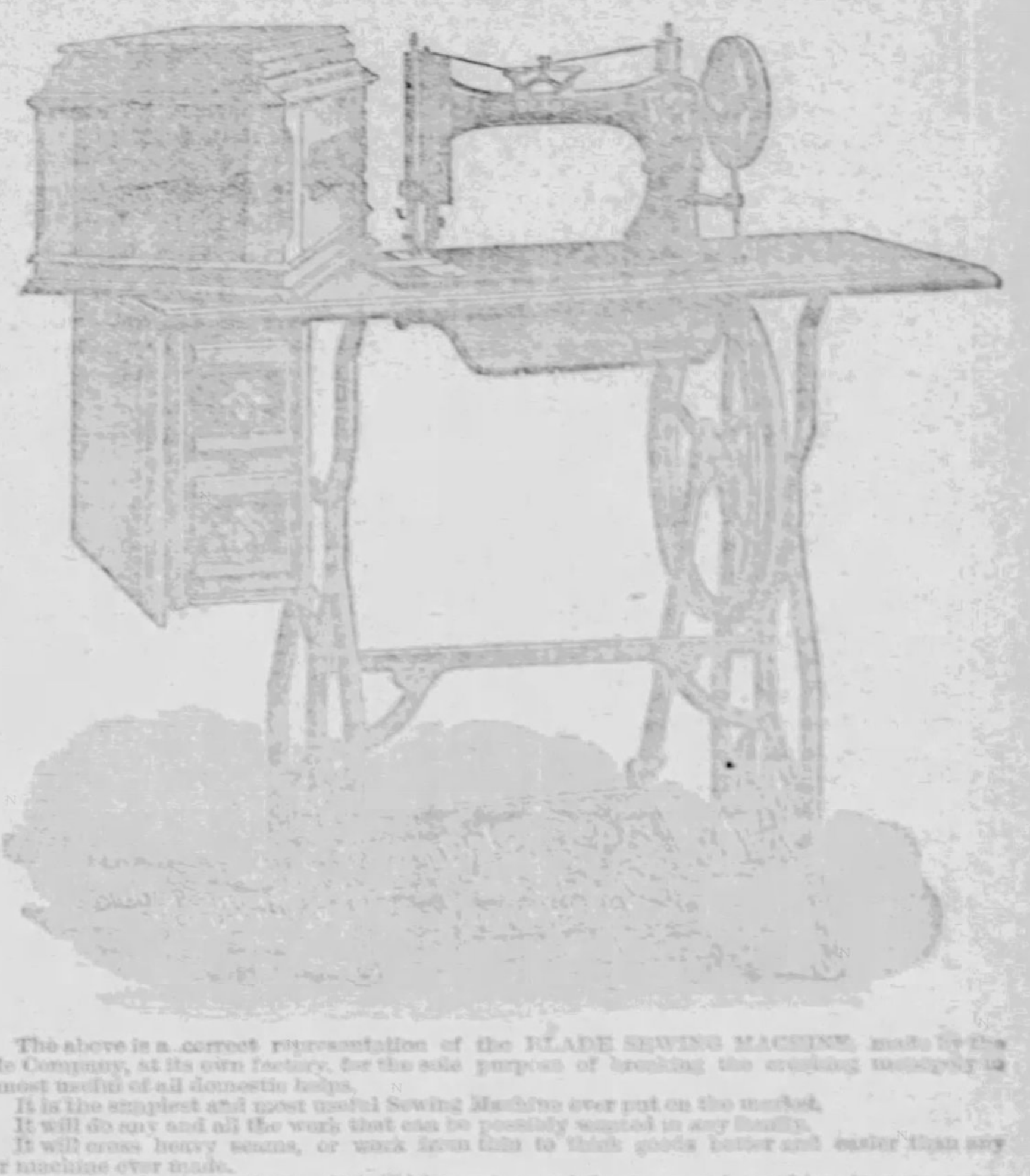
118 WEST SEVENTH ST., CINCINNATI, OHIO.

A GRAND IMPROVEMENT
IN THE
Blade Sewing Machine.

For several months we have had some of the best and most experienced Sewing Machine experts in the country at work on the Blade Sewing Machine. We are happy now to announce that the result is a WONDERFUL IMPROVEMENT in the machine over the style previously made. We have changed and improved the Face Plate, Thread Guide, Lifter, Needle Bar, Needles, put in a new lined Shuttle Carrier and Shuttle to match it. But above all we have fitted a new Presser Foot, which entirely does away with the old Cloth Presser, Spring, Lifter and Wires around the Needle. These improvements still further simplify the operation of the BLADE MACHINE, render it much quieter, easier to thread and manage. In addition we have placed in each machine an automatic lubricator for the shuttle, so that with only a little occasional attention the shuttle and shuttle race oil themselves, thus there will be no wear on shuttles, and no catching or breaking of the under thread or skipping of stitches.



The above is a correct representation of the BLADE SEWING MACHINE, made by the Blade Company, at its own factory, for the sole purpose of breaking the crushing monopoly in the most useful of all domestic helps.

It is the simplest and most useful Sewing Machine ever put on the market.

It will do any and all the work that can be possibly wanted in any family.

It will cross heavy seams, or work from thin to thick goods better and easier than any other machine ever made.

It is a marvel of simplicity. It is light running, and the improved machine is very quiet.

It has a double upper feed, feeding equally on both sides of the needle, and does not pucker the lightest and softest goods, and is specially adapted for felt goods or going over heavy seams.

It has an improved loose wheel, simple and always ready.

It is tasteful in design, handsomely ornamented, well finished, and the wood work, while plain, is very neat, and is substantial and durable.

During the past two years nearly FIVE THOUSAND BLADE SEWING MACHINES have been sold to all parts of the Union, nearly all of the old style, and EVERY ONE of the improved machines are giving the best of satisfaction, in proof of which we have thousands of testimonials similar to the following:

HARPER, KS.
Some weeks ago we received our machine in good condition. We have given it a fair trial and pronounce the work it does "well done." However, our local agents pronounced it a "snide" machine and offer to furnish the same for $12. But they have received no shipments as yet and of course have made no sales. Having tried several other machines, we still say we are satisfied with the Blade. Let the work go on.
J. A. LUCAS, Pastor First M. E. Church.

BROOKS, W. VA.
We received our Blade Sewing Machine July 3. It does nice sewing. Are well pleased with it. I advise all who want a machine to try a Blade Machine. Yours truly,
THOS. BRAGG.

MARVIN, KAS.
I got the machine last Saturday. Came all right. Like it as far as I have tried it.
MRS. H. DUNCAN.

IOWA, NEB.
Our machine is running nicely. It was not broken as we supposed, only bent. Have fixed it ourselves and it works well. No fault to find with it, and can cheerfully recommend it as a splendid machine for the price.

WOODSTOWN, N. Y.
The machine now does nicely, will sew through ten thicknesses of muslin as easily as through four. I am well pleased and can heartily recommend the machine.
H. A. CAMLEY.

MESHANNA, PA.
I received my sewing machine a week ago to-day. I am very much pleased with it. I would not exchange for the best and prettiest high priced machine I have ever seen, and they are from $60 to $100. I have used four different machines, but prefer the Blade to any of the others. It is perfect. I think you will have more orders from this place soon.
MARY M. NEWTON.

BEAR THIS IN MIND—The BLADE MACHINE is almost entirely original in principle. It is not some worn-out, rebuilt machine, nor is it some abandoned, imperfect design, but it is the result of long years of careful experiment, study and comparison. Everything about it is new and bright, of the latest design, best improvements, and contains features that no other machine has or can have. It is built in our own factory, by the best workmen that money can procure, and under the immediate supervision of its inventor, Mr. G. F. DANIELSON.

We embarked in this enterprise more to save the people the enormous and oppressive prices that have been exacted for sewing machines than for anything else, and we have employed the very best mechanical skill and talent the country could produce, to perfect and improve the BLADE MACHINE. As we well know that to produce anything but the best article will defeat our object, we feel satisfied that in the IMPROVED BLADE MACHINE we have reached the end sought for, and have no hesitation in placing it before the world in competition with any other Sewing Machine, no matter where made or what price may be charged for it.

Remember, the IMPROVED BLADE MACHINE has NEVER failed in any single case to give satisfaction, and out of the many thousands of the old styles a few complaints have been made. These are mainly from machines injured in transportation, or from improper care in using. These, however, we have generally been able to make satisfactory.

LIST OF ATTACHMENTS:

The following articles are furnished FREE with each BLADE SEWING MACHINE: One dozen assorted needles, six bobbins, one gauge, one gauge screw, one quilter, one oil can, filled with oil, one foot hemmer, which is also a feller, two screw drivers, one for the machine and one for the shuttle, one thread cutter, one instruction book, very explicit and well illustrated, by which any one that can read may readily learn to operate the BLADE MACHINE without any other instruction; one velvet lined box containing the following extra attachments—one tuck marker, one ruffler, four sizes plate hemmers and one binder, and now each machine is accompanied with a regular warranty from the BLADE COMPANY for THREE YEARS.

TERMS:

The Blade Sewing Machine, warranted and the Weekly Blade, one year,
FOR
ONLY $18.00.

Machines will be shipped by freight or express, as directed in the order. We advise shipping by freight, as they go about as safely, and at one-third the cost.

PARTICULAR NOTICE TO OUR PATRONS WHO HAVE THE OLD STYLE BLADE MACHINES.—We will say that to rebuild your machine, alter it to the present style, put on all the improvements, change needles and refit attachments will cost us in cash several dollars, yet, as a favor to you, we will, for only THREE DOLLARS, put on the new face plate, put in the new needle bar, new needles, new lifter, new thread guide, new presser foot, new lined shuttle carrier and new shuttle, and refit the attachments, provided you send the machines to us freight prepaid. Send the head only—take it off the table, box it up carefully, send the tucker, ruffler and needles. Put card or letter in the box, with your name and shipping address, and don't fail to prepay the freight. We will alter the machine, on its receipt with the $3.00, and return it as soon as possible in such condition that you will be proud to own it, and pleased to work with it. Don't trade it off or set it aside because you don't understand it, but send it to us with the $3.00, have it cleaned up, the improvements put on it, and get practically a new machine.

ADDRESS

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If you are tired, weak, nervous, exhausted, have Hacking Cough or Cold, Pain in Back or Side, Liver, Stomach or Kidney trouble, Gravel or Dropsy, ... As a Female Remedy and Nervine Tonic ... Period of Life, B-A Tea will not disappoint the most sanguine expectation. The Home Treatment for ... 50 cents per package; sample, 10 cents. Sold by druggists. Try a package, and you will not regret having done so. Prepared by THROOP AND LORD DRUGGISTS, Buffalo, N. Y.

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BOOK OF BEAUTIFUL SAMPLE CARDS ...

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

THE STORY REPEATED.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

I read a little book the other day which points a moral in a way that ought to make it long remembered. The work is not a pretentious one in any respect. Written by an Englishwoman, it applies equally well to our own country or to any people who may be called civilized. The title is very suggestive in itself, and the sad little tale that it preludes, told with a quiet pathos and simplicity which needs no touch of art to fix the attention, ought to bear good fruit in the reading world.

The story is fitly named "The Autobiography of a Slander." A lively young man, a Pole, who is staying in an English town, wins the affections of a beautiful young girl, and they become betrothed. There is nothing about him that betokens the villain, nor does he appear as anything save a bright, pleasant fellow, somewhat careless in his manner of speech, because without thought of evil consequences from what he might say. Not that his words made him absolute enemies, only there were those whose sensibilities he had hurt just enough to make them ready to believe anything to his prejudice.

Basking in the beautiful light of a mutual and absorbing love, seeing nothing before him but a bright future, a few spiteful words uttered by a gossip regarding a possible past made up the ball that rolled on, gathering in size and weight, until he was crushed down with a suddenness that was more like a cyclone than aught else in nature.

These words found a congenial soil in the heart of one who was moved, almost without consciousness, by envy; she passed them on to a young curate with some slight additions, and he, annoyed by being eclipsed in the good graces of the young Pole's betrothed, lost no time in presenting the growing slander to another person. And so it rolled on until it reached the uncle, who was at the same time the guardian of the young lady. Shocked beyond measure, he wrote to a Russian friend to make inquiries. The substance of them reached the Russian police, and when the young man was summoned home to attend to some family matters, he found himself a prisoner, and without a shadow of appeal from a terrible punishment for a crime that he was as guiltless of as the unborn babe.

The story is told with an intensity and realism that carries its lesson home to the heart. The wrecking of a life by a few careless, idle words, so graphically depicted here, has not in it a particle of exaggeration. The motive that prompted their repetition is laid bare, and in every instance was in no sort of proportion to the consequences. In one case, it was simply a desire to tell some news, in order to fill up a letter, but the story was carried surely and safely where it could work the greatest harm.

It is many times good-natured gossip—so-called—the repeating of what is not known to be true, that stabs its subject to the heart. There is nothing truer than this about a falsehood:

"First, somebody told it,
Then the room wouldn't hold it,
So the busy tongues rolled it
Till they got it outside;
When the crowd came across it,
It never once lost it,
But tossed it and tossed it,
Till it grew long and wide."

"I only told it as a piece of news, just as it was told to me," is a thoughtless excuse which many people give who, too high-minded and honorable to say with purpose any thing they do not absolutely know about others, which may react to the injury of the latter, yet repeat the "news" and thus give it wings with which to make swifter flight.

There is a little game which I remember playing with my school companions, that was something like this: We were all seated in a circle, when one designated by vote or appointment from the person inaugurating the play, whispered a sentence or two that she had written upon a slip of paper, embodying some incident, to her neighbor. She in her turn, whispered it to the next, and it was passed on from one to the other until it reached the last of the circle. The latter wrote upon a piece of paper the story as she received it, and then it was compared with the original. If you have never tried this, you will be astonished to find how widely the two differ, when the intention was to tell the same thing.

This simply illustrates the facility with which a story loses its original color in its travels, becoming often something entirely different from what it was upon its setting out. It would not matter so much if it grew upon the right side, but unfortunately the wrong gathers intensity and what was a mere perhaps, or possibility, becomes a certainty.

One way in which gossip spreads until it becomes scandal is through loud conversation in public places. I have heard women in street cars discuss their own and their neighbors' private affairs in a tone of voice that rendered almost every word audible to all the other passengers, though they made not the slightest effort to hear. The details of a family matter that should have been guarded with scrupulous care from becoming public property once came to my ears just in this way. Names were called and the whole thing talked over as if the speakers had been shut up in their own private parlor. Nor was I the only one who was allowed to hear these things. This skeleton of a home that was thus carried surreptitiously abroad was shaken before several others who sat near enough to catch what they were saying. When a short time after, the story was common property, and a family was broken up, and its members overwhelmed with shame and humiliation, I could not but think much of it might have been due to this thoughtless conversation in a public place, in tones loud enough to be heard by people who had no interest in keeping the affair secret, and indeed no reason—judging by this conduct upon the part of those who were evidently friends or neighbors—for thinking it necessary.

At another time a lady, cultivated and intelligent, talked to a friend in a public restaurant of her own domestic affairs, so that those who were seated a few feet away could gather in the whole story. It is true that it injured herself more than any one else, but it would have been the same thing had it concerned others. The discussion of matters before strangers that belong entirely to the privacy of home is not only out of taste, but absolutely wrong, because of the evil consequences that follow. It is not that they who hear desire to make mischief, but simply that anything thus heard has no more of sacredness to them than what they read in newspapers, and why should it?

The best and safest rule is to repeat nothing about individuals that can injure them in any way, the more especially if you do not know it to be absolutely true. Even if it be, unless some good purpose is to be served, better let it rest in your own thought than to send it on to gather force as it goes.

I do not know who is the author of the following words, but they are so full of truth that I quote them here:

"Anybody can soil the reputation of any individual, however pure and chaste, by uttering a suspicion which his enemies will believe and his friends never hear of. A puff of idle wind can take up a million of the seeds of the thistle, and do a work of mischief which the husbandman must labor long and hard to undo, the floating particles being too trifling to be seen and too light to be stopped. Such are the seeds of slanderers, so easily sown, so difficult to be gathered up, and yet so pernicious are the fruits. They know that many a wind will catch up the plague and become poisoned by their insinuations without ever finding or seeking the antidote. No refutation can refute a sneer, nor any human skill prevent its mischief."

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Penwipers.—A very pretty one, which is called a Pensioner's Hat, is made of a circular piece of cardboard—say about eight inches in diameter, though the maker may suit herself,—covered upon the outside with bright colored plush or velvet, and the inside with black silk. Then turn the circle up in such a way that it makes a triangle, and at each point where the turn begins put a tiny bow. Fill up the space inside with a plaiting of black and scarlet cloth with pinked edges, upon which to wipe the pens.

Spectacle-Wipers.—Cut out two pieces of velvet or plush in any fanciful shape, such as a fan or a leaf of some kind. Of course they need to be quite small. Embroider them with any little design or lettering. Line them with chamois skin, and bind with narrow ribbon. Fasten them together at the proper point with a loop and bow of ribbon to hang it up by.

Silk Quilt Lining.—Some one wants to know how to fasten the lining into a silk quilt, so that it will stay and be ornamental without marring the beauty of the outside. The following is a very good way: Baste the outside carefully on the lining—then divide the lining into squares marking the corners of each square with a thread. A pretty star may then be embroidered at every point, catching the two sides together, but taking care that the stitches do not show on the right side. A cardinal lining with stars embroidered in yellow silk is quite showy. A darker or lighter shade of the same color as the lining used for the stars makes a tasteful combination.—ED.

Painting on China.—I wish to correct a few mistakes in my letter to the HOUSEHOLD for September 1, 1887. First, in the seventh line for "this use" read their use. Second, in sixteenth line for household French China read Haviland's French China. For best brown or brown green read "vert brun" or brown green. For apply the points or colors read apply the paints or colors, etc.

If it be desirable to sketch a design on the article chosen to paint it can be done by rubbing the piece of china with spirits of turpentine, and after allowing a few moments for it to dry draw the design upon it very lightly with a hard lead pencil. Some artists use alcohol in the same way and it will not catch dust as readily as the turpentine. If the pupil is unable to sketch off-hand by looking at a copy, the use of tracing paper is quite convenient, although a little practice in linear drawing will soon enable most amateurs to draw their designs at sight and it is to be commended. A piece of transparent paper may be laid over the design that it is desired to copy and then trace it carefully with a hard lead pencil and then reverse the tracing paper and lay it on any white surface and go over all lines on the unmarked side with a soft lead pencil. Then lay your paper on the china with markings made with the soft pencil downward or next the china, and then rub the entire surface with some hard instrument to make the pencil marks adhere to its surface, and you will have the design ready for painting.

The plate, or whatever you desire to decorate, should be previously prepared with the turpentine. These directions are intended only for those who find it difficult to draw. Water-colors are sometimes used for the sketching.

In painting white flowers the surface of the china forms the local tint. The shadows can be put in with a grey made of black, with a trifle blue mixed with it.

Yellow flowers can be painted with jonquil yellow or mixing yellow, and shaded brown green.

For blue flowers use either deep blue or sky blue, and shaded with black. For morning glories a trifle of carmine may be mixed with the blue color.

For red flowers we have capucine red, deep red, brown, and some others. The yellow centers of the flowers may be painted with mixing yellow directly on the china. The shading can be done with brown green. Water color designs are easier to copy on china than designs in oil colors, on account of the similarity in the manner of painting in water colors and on china.

If two or three coats of color are required to give a thick body of color it should be put on with lavender oil instead of turpentine. Browns when used on yellow should be mixed with a little purple to prevent disappearing in firing. Your work should be put into a paper bag when put away to dry to prevent dust from adhering to it.—L. M., Rochester, N. Y.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind · o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st., crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Handsome Lace Fluting.—Cast on 31 stitches.—1st row: s 1—k 15—t t o 2—p 2 tog—t t o 1—p 2 tog—k 2—t t o 2—n—t t o 2—n—k 5; 2d row: s 1—k 7—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—t t o 2—p 2 tog—t t o 1—p 2 tog—k 3—p 10—turn; 3d row: s 1—k 12—t t o 2—p 2 tog—t t o 1—p 2 tog—k 13; 4th row: s 1—k 12—t t o 2—p 2 tog—t t o 1—p 2 tog—k 3—p 10—k 3; 5th row: s 1—k 15—t t o 2—p 2 tog—t t o 1—p 2 tog—k 2—t t o 2—n—t t o 2—n—t t o 2—n—k 5; 6th row: s 1—k 6—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—t t o 2—p 2 tog—t t o 1—p 2 tog—k 3—p 10—turn; 7th row: s 1—k 12—t t o 2—p 2 tog—t t o 1—p 2 tog—k 16; 8th row: slip and bind off 5—k 10—t t o 2—p 2 tog—t t o 1—p 2 tog—k 3—p 10—k 3. Commence again at 1st row but instead of knitting—s 1—k 15—t t o 2—knit it this way—s 1—k 2—p 10—k 3—t t o 2—this will turn the fluting part correctly. (Some may not know that fluting looks all wrongside out.) I think this will be plain as it would be rather too long to print two points.—E. J. FINDLAY, Dysart, Iowa.

Directions for Making Tidy.—Chain 6, and join to form a ring. 1st row—Ch 4—d c 1 in ring; repeat until 4 loops are formed. 2d row—Ch 4—d c 3 in first loop—ch 4—d c 3 in second loop, and so on round the circle. 3d row—Ch 4—d c 5, 3 of which are in loop, and 2 over the first—2 d c in group of 3 in the preceding row; repeat round the circle. 4th row—Ch 4—d c 7, (3 in loop and 4 over the first 4 in group of 5); repeat. 5th row—Ch 4—d c 9—3 in loop, and the rest over preceding groups. 6th row—Ch 4—d c 11—3 in loop, etc. 7th row—Ch 4—d c 13—3 in loop, etc. 8th row—Ch 4—d c 15—3 in loop, etc. 9th row—Ch 4—d c 1 in loop—ch 4—d c 13 over the 15, leaving 1 at each end; repeat. 10th row—Ch 4—d c 1 in first loop—ch 4—d c 1 in next loop—ch 4—d c 11 over the 13. 11th row—Make 4 loops and 9 d c. 12th row—Make 5 loops and 7 d c. 13th row—Make 6 loops and 5 d c. 14th row—Make 7 loops and 3 d c. 15th row—Make 8 loops and 1 d c. This completes the wheel. Join the wheels by the middle of the three loops each side of the horn. This leaves a square between the wheels, which may be filled with a star. Chain 6—join. 1st row—Ch 8—d c 1 in first loop on one side of square—ch 8—d c 1 in chain of 6. 2d row—Ch 8—d c 1 in first loop—ch 8—d c 1 in chain of 6. Repeat from 4 sides of the square. The horns may be rubbed with thumb and finger to make them appear raised.—MAUDIE SHUTT, Box 535, Cameron, Mo.

Dame Fashion's Voice.

Hats and bonnets are to be worn much lower this fall and winter. The high ones have had their day.

Ribbon in long loops and ends is still a favorite trimming, and they are just as fashionable for children's dresses as for their elders.

It is said that the large back combs that used to be worn with so much favor are coming into vogue again. The hair is worn in a coil upon the back of the head and surmounted with the comb.

The edges of the flounces and draperies of cloth dresses made after French modes are pinked in small scallops.

Correspondence.

BE TEMPERATE.—A great deal has been said upon the subject of temperance, a great many ways have been suggested, a great many arguments have been adduced, and a great many theories have been advocated, by which total abstinence, or prohibition, could be the quickest and most successfully accomplished. With all the different schemes, plans and devices suggested, to effect that much desired object, there is not one, or all of them combined, that will be a success without the influence of woman. Let the mothers and daughters of this country once thoroughly and firmly use their influence against the use, in any form, of anything that will intoxicate, by any and all persons, without exception, and I am of the opinion that the much desired object would be accomplished in a comparatively very short time.

Let mothers teach their daughters, instil in them from infancy, to maidenhood, the evils of intemperance; to have nothing to do, or associate, with, any young man, that indulges, in any form, in anything that will intoxicate; train their sons also, to abstain from the use of intoxicants of any description, and shun the company of boys and young men that indulge in the use of intoxicants, or visit places where such poison is dealt out.

Let mothers advise their daughters to have nothing to do with any young man who is in the habit of visiting saloons, either with or without friends, even though it be for a social game of billiards, pool or cards, or any other game, or for any other purpose, no matter what the young man's standing in society may be, nor how much money he may have, for the chances are, at least, 20 to 1, that the young man who visits such places will, sooner or later, be persuaded to take a social glass, and, perhaps, several of them during an evening, and in such cases the result is easily predicted.

Whenever it becomes very unfashionable for the more refined class of society to have wines, cordials, or any kind of liquors to drink at social gatherings, that will fire the brain, excite the passions, or that will in any way intoxicate, then, and not till then, may we expect to see a very decided change in the temperance cause. Let the females of the country, old and young, take the cause of temperance in hand, and carry it out on the foregoing principles, and there can be no doubt but in a very short time, comparatively, a very perceptible change would be observed, for there are but very few young men that are worthy of the hand of any respectable young lady, but what would yield to her wishes if she should say to him, you must deprive yourself of one or the other. You cannot have my hand or heart until you renounce and forever, any and all connection with, or use of, anything that will intoxicate, either directly or indirectly.

I know of two or three cases where such test was put to the young men. Both or all were every way acceptable and worthy, except for their connection with the use or sale of intoxicants. Two of them did not touch or use the article to drink, but were indirectly interested in the sale of it. The third, a man of fine ability, good parentage, and well educated, sought the hand of a very handsome young lady, of excellent qualifications, and of one of the oldest and best families in the place; but she said not until he could give up the use of liquor in any form, could he expect to go any further than mere speaking acquaintance. Her firm resolve was the result of the persistent advise, and urgent solicitations, of her father, mother, brothers and sister, to stick to the true principles of temperance. I know several cases similar to the above; but will leave them for the present, hoping the above may attract the attention of some, and set them to thinking that the suggestions are good, and practical. I remain yours in the cause of temperance.—MAC.

A TALK FOR NATURE'S PROVISION.—"If we could read other's thoughts, how many a miserable hour it would save and how many a joyful one it would bring." The writer was a lady of more than ordinary intelligence and honest virtue, and she wrote, I believe, with the utmost sincerity. Ah, yes, but how often the thoughts would, if known, bring another pain. How often the soul has kept some deep sorrow that was suffered alone and that would only have caused more thoughts to yearn and hearts to break if it had been told. It is a great folly to suppose that the world would be any better off to be in direct communication each individual with another's thoughts.

By a wise dispensation of Divine Providence people were made capable of having secret sorrows and bearing them alone. Certain wrongs are unconsolable by any sympathy, and an expression would only break afresh violently the perpetual, cankerous heart wound. Many wrongs are conditions that cannot be ameliorated and would only bring more shame to the sensitive sufferer to have the true state known.

Then there is no calculating the supremacy of the mind that will bear its sorrows in secret, and by such examples of neighborly consideration the soul is strengthened more in nobleness and the person is made better. It is a great favor to individuals that they have been endowed with a power to suffer silently, for the strength gained by this exercise makes it possible frequently to be an evangelist in their way, giving more joy and happiness by their kindnesses and devotedness.

There is so much truth in the saying that the misleading principle is often lost from thinking of the truth. So much of motive is mistaken that in known truth would give supreme happiness that the thing is believed to be wholly true. But evil thoughts come to the most pure souls, and [illegible] such misery would be undergone [illegible] is abso-lutely beyond the conce[illegible] as is [illegible] capabilities. Jeal[illegible] [illegible] of ordinary and blight [illegible] busies would spring up [illegible] two [illegible] fidelity and confidence [illegible] envies would be [illegible] friends. Slight [illegible] indignation, and t[illegible] ned with stinging [illegible] mind would grow to be little evil in one [illegible] power of wrong.

Is it not monstrous power to know just what truth [illegible] hat a produce pleasure or happiness [illegible] ld [illegible] ation, and by a wise discrimination through this power an ability be possible to bear in secret and rejoice in confidence, would give additional happiness to people? But in any conception of any, even superior intelligence, such a condition would be impossible but to also attain features that would entail other causes that produce sorrow.

As a Divine Being has arranged wisely for us such things as we cannot improve in any good conception, it is proper for us to put aside any sentimental follies such as this, and knowing the possibilities of nature, conduct ourselves solely in bettering the conditions and relations within the acquisition of these limited powers. Let us discriminate with consideration, and confide in what will be likely to create joy or honor or truth or fidelity, and keep forcibly silent in cases likely to give pangs, regrets, sorrows, or any unkind or unhappy quality or feeling. Our reasoning faculties and motions were given to us for that purpose more than for anything else, and if we can combine them to this advantage, we have used the noblest gifts of the Creator to us well.—LUCIE VANCLIFFE, Mound City, Kan.

CONFIDENTIAL.

I rather think my neighbor is looking for a wife,
For he's cultivating whiskers, and leads a busy life
In patching up his manners, and also his house,
While he waits to catch a No. 3, as a cat does a mouse;
When he goes out a-visiting, all in his Sunday best,
With a clean, shiny face, and a heart that is at rest;
The women all admire him, he is so very nice,
And every maid would marry him, no matter what the price.
My neighbor has much brain, I assure you it is true,
For his hair has left the way clear, to bring it into view;
You ask his name, age and station, well, John Smith will do,
Age, forty-five, he lives in every state and town,
And next door to you.

Warsaw, N. Y. LOUISE HOUGHTON.

Inquiries.

Will "J. D. L." who writes the article on baldness, please say if hickory nut oil can be obtained at drug stores? If not, how is it prepared.—F.

I would like to ask the readers of the BLADE if they can tell me what to do for my face? It does not break out, but little red spots appear, sometimes worse than others, and anything I have applied makes it worse. I have taken blood purifier too. Nothing seems to help it. Have been to two physicians. If someone could advise me what to do, I would be very grateful.—GOLDIE.

Will those that have had and have been cured of curvature of the spine, please tell how they were cured through the HOUSEHOLD.—A SUFFERER.

Will someone send recipe for making chow-chow, such as we buy at the stores.—MRS. H. A. E.

Will some one give a recipe for whitening the hands?—AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD please inform me through the BLADE what will remove brown spots from my face? I do not think, in my case, they are caused by the liver. They are not freckles but brown spots covering nearly the whole face. They do not come and go, but continue to stay. Have been troubled for several years.—AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

Will some one kindly tell me how to crochet the pretty Normandy hoods worn by little girls last winter? I do not know whether they go by that name or not, but as they resemble the Normandy bonnets in having a high, full crown, I think probably they do. The crown seemed to be fulled over upon the top of the front piece, where a ribbon bow was placed, and a soft ruche was about the face. They are so pretty that I am sure many mothers will join me in gratitude for the instructions. Is it possible to bleach a leghorn hat at home, and if so, how? What will be a good color for bow for draped lambrequin of crimson? Old gold is not desired. Will Miss Bouton kindly answer last query herself? An appreciative reader.—MRS. DE.

It depends somewhat upon the colors in your room. A pretty shade of pink, one of the new ones, would look well, or a changeable crimson and pink with the pink predominating, such as are so stylish this fall. You might also use a shade of green or blue, but you would need to take a piece of your material and try the effect of the colors together. That is really always the best way. If you cannot find ribbon to please you, loop it up with a heavy cord and tassel of crimson and gold or silver.—ED.

Will you please be so kind as to tell me, or ask through your paper of its many readers, how I can get relief or cure. I cannot walk steady, or stand, am worse after dark; am nervous, with bad feelings on left side of head; am also worse when the least excited. I've had indigestion for a good while without relief.

Will some one please tell me how to prepare the inside of chicken gizzard as sold at drug stores for indigestion, and if I could find sale for them anywhere just as they are dried?

Will Mrs. B. Burgess please write something about rubbing, or a cure of nervous diseases, how and how often? Miss Bouton says truly it is brought on from too much work, hurry and worry.—A READER.

Answers to Inquiries.

"Greeny," it is proper to address a lady by her given name only, when long acquaintance and friendship allows the familiarity. Under the circumstances you mention, there would be no harm, if you have the permission to do so.

I should advise you to send a dollar to the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., and get "Social Etiquette," which will give you the different forms of beginning and ending notes and letters. In the case you mention, "My dear friend" would be proper at the beginning.—ED.

Is the following hair tonic good, or will the acid be injurious: Alcohol, 1 pt.; castor oil, 2 ozs.; tincture of cantharides, 4 drs.; acetic acid, 4 drs. Perfume to suit?—ANNA L.

The ingredients are all good except the acid, and there is not enough of that to do any harm. It is probably put in to cut some of them and make them mix well.—ED.

Will you please give me all the information you can, through the columns of the HOUSEHOLD about the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle? Also if you think one could be benefited by joining it who has been to school but little? Please give information as clearly as possible.—A. C.

The object of the circle is to enable persons to pursue a course of reading and study at home, and yet receive assistance from those qualified to give it. The course is arranged for four years—ten months in each year—and can be accomplished by giving one hour each day to the work. There is an annual fee of 50 cents, to defray the expenses of correspondence, memoranda, etc., sent the member from headquarters. In August of each year all of the members who can, go to Chautauqua and pursue their studies there by means of lectures. For further information, and also to make application for membership, write to the secretary, Miss K. F. Kimball, Plainfield, N. J.

I see no reason why a Chautauqua course should not benefit you.—ED.

I would like to enter the HOUSEHOLD long enough to say to: "Columbian Heights," to fill a small sack (made of cheese cloth) with hops and dip them in hot water and wear over the bladder and she will find a cure. I have an aunt that was cured in a few days. She can change them as often as twice a day or more as she would wish.—R. O.

"Nannie."—Fill your stove with hard wood, when it is burned to a coal put 2 lbs. of old worn-out zinc on the fire; it will rid the pipe of soot by chemical decomposition.—DOCTOR.

M. A. Flickinger: Equal parts of rosin and castor oil. Dissolve with a gentle heat and mix. While yet warm, spread very thin on writing or any other paper that is not spongy; the oil prevents hardening. It is very sticky.—DOCTOR.

"Aunt Mary:" Gallic acid obtained from Dyers' Oak (*Quercus Infectoria*) is the most powerful astringent known. It should never be taken internally, and only used by the advice of an herbal physician. "Aunt Mary" had better use a decoction of either Rhatany, (*Krameria Triandria*), Kino, (*Pterocarpus Marsupium*), Privet, (*Ligustrum Vulgare*), or Cranesbill, (*Geranium Maculatum*). These are all powerful astringents, and perfectly safe to use, either internally or externally, and will be sure to have the desired effect.—DOCTOR.

Mrs. Sewell, have them pulled out then bathe in tepid water.

Mix your whitewash thick in boiled paste and glue sizing.

Rub Herbal ointment on your sprained ankle.

"A Reader," 1, 3, 4, 5—A course of Cuticura; resolvent, jelly and soap; bathe the face in tepid water, rub briskly with a coarse towel.

"Nennie," brush over the woodwork of your rooms with cherry color transparent paint.—DOCTOR.

In answer to inquiry: Goiter is a scrofulous affection and should be treated as such. Blood purifier: Iodide potassium, 1 drachm; fluid extract of stillingia, 1 ounce; fluid extract of sarsaparilla, 1 ounce; simple syrup, 6 ounces. Dose: 1 teaspoonful three times a day.

Some one asked what curative properties there was in watermelon seeds. It is a cathartic.

"Mrs. Albert Haynes" will find by adding a pint of good flour paste to whitewash it will make it spread nicely and keep from rubbing off.

To "Bachelor," of Nebraska: Insect powder will scatter the nimble little flea; also moths and bed bugs; but you should have a little bellows to use it with. You can generally get one where they keep the powder. Another good remedy is oil of pennyroyal.

I saw an inquiry a while ago for a cure for warts on horses. I believe it was answered by a veterinary surgeon. But burning or cutting seems inhuman when castor oil applied a few times will make them all disappear. I have seen it tried successfully.—TOPSY, Comanche county Kas.

Recipes.

Apple Dumplings.—First have a kettle about half full of water to get hot, as it has to be boiling hard when you put the dumplings in. Then you want tart ripe apples. Pare and quarter them. Mix your paste as you make soda biscuit, adding a little more shortening, then roll thin, a little thinner than for biscuit, but not so thin as piecrust. Cut in square pieces large enough to conceal three quarters and fasten the dough by pressing it together. Roll in flour and drop in the boiling water and boil until the apples are done. I forgot to mention the dumplings are to be served with rich milk, or cream is better, with sugar and nutmeg, and they are excellent. If you wish to bake them you should place them in a gem pan instead of the boiling water, and bake an hour. Instead of boiling you can put them in a steamer and steam them.—BUSY BEE.

Tomato Wine.—Press the juice from clean, ripe tomatoes, and to each gallon of it (without any water) put brown sugar 4 lbs. Put in the sugar immediately or before fermentation begins. Something of the character of a cheese press, hoop and cloth, is the best plan to squeeze out the juice. Let the wine stand in a keg or barrel for two or three months, then draw off into bottles, carefully avoiding the sediment. It makes a most delightful wine.—I. L. A., Chattanooga, Tenn.

Unfermented Grape Wine.—Some one asked in the HOUSEHOLD for a way to make unfermented blackberry wine. I never tried blackberries, but here is an excellent one for grapes, and I do not see why it won't do for blackberries, or any other fruit: Weigh the grapes, pick from stems, put in porcelain or granite iron kettle, add a very little water, and cook till stones and pulp separate; press and strain through a thick cloth; return to kettle and add 3 lbs. "A" sugar to every 10 lbs. of grapes; heat to simmering; bottle hot and seal; this makes a gallon, and is splendid.—S. A. C.

Cucumber Pickles.—Two gallons of vinegar for 250 small pickles or 200 large ones, 2 ozs. cloves, 2 ozs. white mustard seed, 2 ozs. alum, 2 ozs. allspice, 4 ozs. salt and six green peppers. Tie these up (all but the peppers) in a thin muslin cloth and scald in vinegar. Wash your cucumbers and lay them in jars or a tub and pour the hot vinegar over them, leaving the bag of spices in and the peppers also. Cover with cabbage leaves and put on a weight. In three weeks they are ready for use and will keep a year. I have often put in a few horseradish roots; it will keep the vinegar from a white scum and flavor the pickles.—G. E. B., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Bladder Trouble:—I would say to him who asked for a remedy for inflammation of the bladder that my mother was a great sufferer from that disease for several years and never found help, only temporary relief, until she was directed to use "maiden hair fern." She steeped and drank the tea and was permanently cured. We bought it at the drug store pressed and dried for five cents an ounce. If he lives where it grows he can gather it. Try and report.—AUGUST.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

CHARDON, O.
Grace Randall
JessieHoll'nbeck
Eigie Coleman
Ethel Webb
Cora Coleby
Bernice Baldwin
MarchieColeman
Nina Ames
Maud King
Millie Parks
Pearl Smith
Gracie Usher
Winnie Strong
Tracy Spencer
Walter Spencer
Hallie Webb
Leon Reddout
Robie Black
Ella Sampson
Jessie King
Mollie Riddle
Maud Bruce
FORSYTH, MICH.
Edwin Wead
MIRABILE, MO.
Harry H Treat
John F Morris

Names this week, 25. Total, 20,496.

The above embraces all names received up to September 15.

THE BABY'S DILEMMA.

My four year-old baby sat on my lap
In the dusk of the fading day—
So helpless he seemed as he nestled there,
So dependent on mother and mother-care,
That I asked, as I kissed his golden head,
"What would you do, dear, if mamma were dead?"

The eyes met mine with a steadfast look,
That showed neither sadness nor fear;
The lips still smiled in a careless way,
As though my death were a new found play;
Not a tear in eye or voice as he said,
"I would live wiv gramma if you was dead."

"But grandma is old and feeble, you know,
And not able to care for you;
You couldn't stay there." The face grew grave,
One quick, scared look at my face he gave,
Then, still half-defiant, he slowly said,
"I would live wiv antie if you was dead."

"But antie has boys of her own, you know,
And she wouldn't want any more.
No; you couldn't live there." The brown eyes fill;
Life looks pretty gloomy just now. But still,
With a quiver of lip and chin, he said,
"Touldn't I live wiv Uncle Tom if you was dead?"

"Uncle Tom has no wife or home, you know,
And a man couldn't care for you.
The little breast heaved with its weight of woe—
Was there nowhere, then, for a boy to go?
And he sobbed, as his arms round my neck he threw,
"I would want to die and go with you."

—*Good Housekeeping.*

THE MOLASSES GINGERBREAD BUSINESS.

BY MRS. MARGARET STORER WARNER.

The daily walk to and from the depot was very stupid until I began to notice a little red-cloaked girl who sat by a small table on the corner of D. street and seemed to drive a flourishing business. I soon saw that nearly all the gentlemen on my train stopped and bought her wares; so one morning I crossed over to see what might be the attraction. I found the most delicious-looking gingerbread cakes, lying by threes, on fresh paper squares, ready to be wrapped up at a minute's notice, and handed over to the apparently eager purchasers, who never seemed to buy less than three at a time.

I bought the proper number, and devoutly wished for more, when I ate them for my lunch three hours after.

On my way to the train that afternoon I stopped to buy some more to take home and found the owner of the little stand just packing up her basket. I watched her a moment as she folded her papers. There were a good many crumbs on the table, and these she carefully swept into a tin cup and put away. When she looked up and caught my eye, she gave me such a friendly smile that I began to talk at once:

"All your gingerbreads sold?"

"Oh, yes'm."

"What shall you do with those crumbs?"

"They are for my brother's pigeons."

Then my train screamed, and hurried me off. The next day I bought six cakes, and gained the little girl a new customer by giving three of them to a neighbor in the Studio building.

That afternoon I had a long talk with the child merchant. She told me with great pride that she made the "gingerbreads" herself early every morning, and almost never had any left four o'clock in the afternoon.

I said, "Why do you not make more, and then people would buy them for tea on their way home at night." But she shook her head and said, "I couldn't be out so late. I must get supper for Teddy and myself—Teddy is my little brother and he is lonesome if I stay late. And it is time for me to go now! It is five minutes of four."

With a sudden impulse I asked, "May I go home with you and see Teddy? Perhaps he would like some of the oranges in my bag."

This plan seemed to please Nora (Nora Gwynne, she told me her name was) and we walked off down the street together, to a high building, whose first floor was filled with machinery and boards, the second with chairs, and benches of the cheapest sort, the third with the same varnished and coarsely finished, the fourth with piles of excelsior and burlaps.

As we panted up to the fifth story, Nora spoke: "Here we are. Isn't it pleasant up so high?" At the same time she opened a door into a large, square corner room.

I sat down on a second-story chair to gain breath and look about me.

"It was "pleasant up so high." A large room painted blue—ceiling, floor and walls, two dormer windows on the roof, looking down the Harbor—deep window-seats cushioned and covered with common burlaps, or sacking, two chairs like the one in which I sat, a rough table with a white cloth covering it, with two plates and two cups and saucers upon it, in the farthest corner a cot bed and near it a rough packing case painted blue—this was the furniture.

In one window-seat was a boy of about 8 years old, soberly busied with a heap of fine shavings or excelsior, which he picked over, throwing sticks, etc., into a box by his side.

Nora greeted him with a cheery, "Well, Teddy, I'm just on time to-night—not one cake left." Then she introduced me, saying, "This lady has come to see us and just think! she has brought you an orange." The blue eyes looked up at me and their owner stopped his work, and came over to take the orange.

He had a tired little face, and when I asked if he was glad to see Nora, he said, "Oh yes! it is so long to be alone." Then as Nora looked sorry, he added, "But I'm not alone, really, you know—I have my flowers and the pigeons, and Miss Nancy—nodding toward the window. I looked round for this lady, and at last discovered her in the shape of a very small stout guinea pig bunched up in a corner of the window-seat. I went to look out over the roofs, at the glorious view of the Harbor, and I saw that a broad shelf had been fastened to the window which held a great box of geraniums, in full flower, and at the other window was another box filled with mignonette, growing as sweetly and luxuriantly as that in my own bright country garden.

A flock of pigeons flew away from the roof, at the sight of my strange bonnet, but soon came back for their gingerbread crumbs which Teddy threw to them.

The guinea pig unbunched herself and trotted over for her share, and to my amusement a little mouse slipt fearlessly out from a corner and picked up a crumb here and there, as if he knew himself and his hosts too well for alarm.

Teddy nodded gravely as he saw my amazed look, and said, "That's Tiptoe. He isn't a mite afraid. There's another that has just begun to come with him, but he won't put his nose out if any one is in the room with me.".

"Who takes care of you two children?" I asked. "You do not live up here all alone, surely?"

"Why, yes, we do," said Nora. "But everybody takes care of us since father died last year. Mother died two years ago. Before that we had two rooms up here and father was janitor of the building. He got hurt in the machinery and could not go up and down stairs, but they let him stay and gave him work on settee cushions. The boss down stairs is real kind. He lets us stay here because the new janitor only wants one room. He gave us some chairs, and that box," pointing toward the blue packing case, "and Teddy sleeps there."

I looked over the edge, and sure enough there was a comfortable little bed out of which Teddy could not possibly fall.

"Now," said Nora, "you must see my kitchen," and she opened the door of a closet where I saw tins and "ironclad" pans and a small kerosene stove. Above stood a bag of flour and a jug of molasses, and below was a large tub of butter. This last she told me was bought for her by one of the men, who had a brother in the market, and got it cheap, because it was winter butter and very salt. "It is sweet," said the child with a capable air. "I should lose my business if I did not use the best."

I asked if she could really support herself by this one piece of cookery, and she said, "I can almost, for see! I begin now to bake for the men down stairs. I must have six dozen made before 6 o'clock for them to take home. The gingerbreads are fifteen cents a dozen. That makes 90 cents a night. Then I make six to ten dozen every morning, almost always $2 a day. I soon pay for my butter, and the other things. The kerosene costs very little. I could do more if I had a coal stove, for I can only bake two dozen at a time in my little ovens. But I suppose that the coal would cost a good deal. I have two pans ready to put in, as I take the others out, so I can be pretty sure to be at the corner by the time that the 10 o'clock train comes in. Teddy wheels one of my baskets down for me, on his barrow, and then brings the basket home."

"Why," said I, "when do you eat?"

"Oh," said Teddy, "we have oatmeal at 6 o'clock every morning, and sometimes we have baked aples. The men bring us lots of apples. Then I put some oatmeal out of the window to eat cold at 12 o'clock. I most always have milk with that. Sometimes father's friend the boss, comes up with his dinner and I give him some oatmeal and he gives me some pie. Then I set the table," added Teddy, "and wash the potatoes, and get everything ready for Nora, and have a big supper at half-past four o'clock."

I began to wonder where Nora learned to cook "gingerbreads" and "big suppers" when she answered my thoughts by saying "Mother was a cook at a big hotel before she married, and she always went out cooking for dinner-parties, and she took me with her when I was big enough to help. She taught me a great deal, so that I have cooked our dinners ever since I was 10 years old. I am nearly 15 now. I have all mother's best receipts, and next winter I mean to make something beside these," looking down at the bowlful of dough under her hand.

Here the iron pot on the stove began to make a great to-do about something, and Teddy answered my unspoken question this time.

"Kidneys and potatoes to-day, and your oranges."

I said "good-by" and hurried off to my train, and you may be sure this was not my last visit to the fifth floor.

In the fall my mother and I went South for the winter, and as Nora bade me a tearful "good-by" she handed me a small paper, saying "Please make some and think of Teddy and me when you eat them."

I gladly promised to perform both parts of this request.

On the chance that the reader would like to do the same I give here the contents of Nora's paper without altering the spelling for fear that it might alter the taste:

"3 cups New Orleens Molarses; 2-3 cup butter; 1 cup milk; 1 egg; 1 teaspoon soder; 1 teaspoon ginger (some don't like so much) just enough flour to make a soft batter, heat your ironclad, greas it and pour the stuf in. Bake not too fast, about 20 minutes."

Let me know what you think of them.—*Wide Awake.*

RAGNA'S VISIT TO THE CIRCUS.

BY DUN DEAN.

Ragna was a little Norwegian girl, who lived in Wisconsin, on the wide prairie. She was only 4 years old, but she had two little brothers younger than herself, and seven older brothers and sisters. It was a large family, you see, and Ragna's mother was often sorely troubled to know what to do with them all; for there was but one room in their house, and that not a very large nor comfortable one. They had one bed, where the mother and father and three children slept, and the rest did not think it a great hardship to pass the night on the floor. There were so many of them, too, that their mother could hardly find enough for them to eat, and had no time at all to keep them neat and clean.

Ragna would have been quite pretty if the mud had been washed off from her rosy cheeks, and her yellow hair combed and braided. But as it was, she was only a dirty, barefooted little barbarian, and played around the door with the babies; for she was not quite old enough to put to work like the others.

One day her father, a lazy, drunken Norwegian, "a regular old pirate," as one of the storekeepers had called him, was going to Weston. He said he was going to take some wheat to the mill, but I think it quite probable that he knew there was to be a circus that day, and wanted to see it.

Ragna was playing around, and being in good humor, he said she might go with him. So the mother washed her face and tied on a large shaker sunbonnet, which quite hid the dear little face beneath.

Then they rode ten miles over the rolling prairie, and Ragna heard the birds twittering in the woods and breathed the fragrance of the new-mown hay, with the dew still fresh on it, when her father stopped to speak to the hay-makers. The beautiful morning had its effect on her, for she was of a poetic nature, this little Norse maiden, and she felt very happy.

When the town was reached, her father took Ragna out of the wagon and placed her on the sidewalk, where a great many people had gathered to see the procession. He told her to stay there till he came back. So Ragna took her place in the crowd of women and children in white dresses and gay hats, and could not help wishing that her dress was bright and new—or at least clean.

For a while she was contented in watching the people, and a man who walked around with toy balloons—red, green and blue—floating over his shoulder. Then she began to wish the circus would come by.

After what seemed to her a very long time, she heard a sound of music, and the people in the road pressed back onto the sidewalks. Poor little Ragna was crowded back against the wall of the building, surrounded by tall, broad-shouldered men and boys. She heard the music go by, the exclamation of wonder and admiration among the people, the loud laughter, but could see nothing at all of the parade, except the long waving feathers on the hats of the musicians in the high band wagon. Before she realized that it was there, the procession had passed by, and the crowd on the walks hastened along after it, jostling one another in eager efforts to keep up with the music.

Ragna was carried along with the crowd. She could not long keep pace with them, however, and was left far behind, sobbing bitterly, and not knowing where to turn.

Presently a kind-hearted lady, who was taking her two little nieces to the circus, came by, and seeing the forlorn little waif on the walk, she stopped to ask,

"What is the matter, little one?"

Ragna timidly sobbed out her story, how her father had left her alone, and the circus had run away from her, and she was surely lost.

"Did you not see the circus at all, then?"

"I didn't see anything but some men, way up high, who had on hats with long hair on them—hair like turkeys have, you know," said Ragna, forgetting her shyness and trying to describe the feathers.

"Poor little thing," thought the pleasant lady. "She is quite pretty, too, even in such ragged clothes." "Never mind," she said, "You shall go with me to the circus, and then I will find your father for you."

Ragna dried her tears, and putting her hand in her new friend's trudged on contentedly at her side.

And oh! what a fairyland seemed opened to her when she entered the great tent. First the band struck up a lively tune, and in came a long line of ladies in gold-spangled dresses, on the backs of beautiful horses, with gold-embroidered blankets. Ragna had never seen anything so gorgeous before. She thought it would be very delightful to be one of those fine ladies and tried to make up her mind as to which one she would prefer to be. But they rode off before she had made her choice. Then came three tiny dogs, two dressed like men, in red coats and blue trousers, and one like a little lady with a long train on her dress. One of them played on a tiny violin, while the others waltzed, walked on their hands, or their fourpaws, which answer for hands, and performed all sorts of antics. When the elephants came in Ragna was much frightened, and only felt safe when they disappeared to make room for the ponies. Ragna watched the ponies with breathless interest, as she did everything.

You must remember that she had never seen anything of the kind before, and was lost in wonder at every new display.

When they went through the menagerie, she was afraid to go near the lion, who was roaring for his dinner, much as Ragna's little brothers and sisters cried for theirs.

"See what a long neck that calf has got," she said, pointing to the giraffe. And when they came to the cage where the striped tigress was playing with her cubs, she asked eagerly: "Will my kitten ever grow as big as that one, do you think? 'Cause if she does, I'll be afraid of her."

All this time the lady grew more and more interested in the artless little child. She was a well-to-do maiden lady, with a score or so of nephews who all agreed in saying "Aunt Prue is awfully jolly, anyhow, if she is an old maid." "She determined to see what could be done for Ragna, and so soon as the performance was over, made a search for the father.

But he was not to be found, and about dark a man told her "the old fellow got drunk and went home with a crowd of Norwegians, and must have forgotten all about this here little chick."

Miss Leland, for that was the kind lady's name, took Ragna home with her. The child was quite contented, for she was used to nothing but abuse and neglect at home, and it was very nice to be treated so kindly by this beautiful lady.

Next morning Ragna's father was somewhat sobered and started back to Weston to look for his little girl. When he arrived in the village he easily found out from the store-keeper where she was, and drove up to Miss Leland's to get her.

When Ragna saw him coming she began to cry, and said she did not want to go back with him; she was having such a splendid time with picture-books.

Then Miss Leland spoke seriously to him, and asked if she might not keep Ragna to be her own little girl, and grow up to be a lady.

The rough old Norwegian had a little love for the child in his heart, but he readily admitted that it would be much better for her to live with Miss Leland, and so they concluded an arrangement by which Ragna became Miss Leland's own little girl.

Ragna was very happy in her new home. Sometimes she was lonesome for baby Karl and little Jon; but she found so much that was new and wonderful that she could not feel sorry for what she had left.

And her mother? Well, of course, her mother missed the little mischief from the door-sill where she used to play; but there were many others to take her place, and she was too busy to think much about it so when Ragna grew to be a young lady and came to visit her mother, and brought nice things for the children, they were very proud of her.

And Ragna, as she grew older, did many things to help them all; and no one was ever sorry for the outcome of her visit to the circus.—*Evening Wisconsin.*

The Sunday School

The Centurion's Faith.

LESSON 1, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1887.

Golden Text—I have not found so great faith, no, not in Israel.—Matt. 8:10.

(Matt. 8: 5-13.)

COMMON VERSION.

5. And when Jesus was entered into Capernaum, there came unto him a centurion, beseeching him,

6. And saying, Lord, my servant lieth at home sick of the palsy, grievously tormented.

7. And Jesus saith unto him, I will come and heal him.

8. The centurion answered and said, Lord, I am not worthy that thou shouldst come under my roof: but speak the word only, and my servant shall be healed.

9. For I am a man under authority, having soldiers under me: and I say to this man, Go, and he goeth; and to another, Come, and he cometh; and to my servant, Do this, and he doeth it.

10. When Jesus heard it, he marvelled, and said to them that followed, Verily I say unto you, I have not found so great faith, no, not in Israel.

11. And I say unto you, That many shall come from the east and west, and shall sit down with Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, in the kingdom of heaven:

12. But the children of the kingdom shall be cast out into outer darkness: there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

13. And Jesus said unto the centurion, Go thy way; and as thou hast believed so be it done unto thee. And his servant was healed in the selfsame hour.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

When he was entered into Capernaum, there came unto him a centurion, beseeching him (v. 5). Everywhere and always there is some need which only Jesus can supply. Whether one is in authority or is under authority, is rich or is poor, is young or is old,—for himself or for some dear one he has a longing for that which is beyond all human help, but which Jesus is able to give. Well is it when the burdened one realizes that in Jesus his relief is as sure as his need is great. The centurion watched anxiously for the coming of Jesus to Capernaum. No one need wait a moment for the coming of Jesus at the present time. Jesus is within speaking distance at this hour. Now make known to him your want.

Lord, my servant lieth at the house sick (v. 6.) It is to any master's credit that he has a loving interest in his servant's welfare. It is to any servant's credit that his troubles take hold on his master's heart. There is no trouble between "labor" and "capital" when this is the state of affairs between employer and employed. And with this world as it is, well-doing on the one side, in any mutual relation, tends to promote well-doing on the other side. It is the good master who is most likely to have the good servant; and it is the good servant who is most likely to have the good master. The servant who is most faithful while he is well, is most likely to be grieved over and cared for when he is sick; and the master who is kindest and tenderest in the care of his sick servants, is surest of loyal and grateful service from those servants when they are well. Illustrations of this are to be found now, as they were eighteen hundred years ago.

He saith, I will come and heal him (v. 7). It was the servant whom Jesus said he would heal; yet that servant had made no request for his healing. The centurion's intercessory prayer for his servant received this assurance of granting from our Lord. And so it is that the sick are, in the providence of God, laid as a burden on the hearts of believers in Jesus. In their physical and mental weakness, they are often unable to realize fully their special need, or the method or source of peculiar help to them. Then it is that the prayer of faith in their behalf shall be heard and heeded of Jesus. At this point it is that many earnest advocates of what they call the "faith cure" misrepresent the New Testament teachings on this subject. They pivot the healing of the patient on the faith of the patient, instead of on the faith of the interceding physician. But Jesus did not say to the centurion, "If thy servant has faith, I will heal him," nor is the "prayer of faith" which is declared in James 5: 15, as appointed to "heal the sick," the prayer of the sick one, but the prayer of the visiting "elders." Just so far, therefore, as there is a failure in any such case of a "faith-cure" physician to secure healing to a patient, the implication of a want of faith rests wholly on the physician, and not in any measure whatsoever on the poor patient—whose lack is in his intercessor.

Lord, I am not worthy that thou shouldst come under my roof (v. 8). The fact that he said this in all sincerity is no proof of the centurion's special unworthiness. On the contrary, it is an indication of his special fitness so far to welcome Him who comes as the Savior of sinners, and as the Helper of those whose conscious spiritual need is greatest. He who says that he is worthy, thereby proves that he is unworthy. He who really feels his unworthiness, thereby wins to himself the loving sympathy of the loving Savior. Nothing, in fact, so commends us to Jesus as a sense of our unworthiness and a consciousness of our need as we come to him in faith with our call for help.

I also am a man under authority, having under myself soldiers (v. 9.) He who knows how to command, knows how to obey; for command and obedience are a result of knowing and filling one's place with reference to others. And trust, or faith, is confidence in him who gives or who receives the word of command. A soldier realizes that he is one link in a great chain of causes, extending above him and below him; while his responsibility is only for that one link. Hence it is that a soldier's life is largely a life of trust; and that as such it is made a pattern for the Christian's life, in the teachings of our Lord and of his apostles. As we issue orders with reference to our servants at home, or to our workmen in our sphere of business, and do not worry because we cannot watch to see those orders carried out, so we may ask the Lord to speak the word that shall secure a blessing on us and on ours according to the need of each one; and we need not doubt as to the result of his speaking in response to our urgent call.

When Jesus heard it, he marvelled (v. 10). Nothing seemed more sure to surprise Jesus here on earth, than to find that somebody trusted him. And this is one of the saddest things about his life-story. Would it surprise any of us, as earthly parents, to find that a child of our love trusted us? Would a simple expression of unwavering confidence in us by one of our children, be such an unusual thing as to cause us to marvel at it? If not, then why should Jesus marvel that he was trusted? Is it because he was less worthy than ourselves of uniform and unwavering confidence? Or is it because his followers lack, so generally, the child-heart that is ready to trust? Nothing seemed so to gladden the heart of Jesus as to find that one did trust him—when there was an opportunity for doubt. Nothing seemed to grieve him more than to find he was distrusted by those who had reason to know his love and his power. From his experience with you and with me at times when his ways do not seem quite clear to us, which do you think would more surprise him in our case—our absolute trust in him, or our half-hearted doubt.

As thou hast believed, so be it done unto thee (v. 13). It was not his praying, but it was his faith, which was honored in the centurion, by our Lord. A prayer may be offered in faith, and again it may be offered without faith. Merely as a prayer, it has no power; only as an expression of faith has it value or effectiveness. There are Christians who think to be heard for their much speaking, rather than for their implicit trust, as they pray; but persistency, or importunity, in prayer has no place in the Christian life, save as an exhibit of faith that will not faint nor tire. It is by faith that we pray aright, and that we live aright; and according to our faith we shall receive from the Lord that which it is best for us to have—which is the substance of every petition in the prayer of faith.

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NELLIE GRANT'S LITTLE DAUGHTER

A Pretty Incident Witnessed on the Beach at Long Branch.

Nellie Grant's daughter, little Vivian Sartoris, is a beautiful child. Playing on the beach at Long Branch with her maid the other day, she was a picture of attractive childhood, delicate, quick and intelligently American, rather than robustly English. She is not in the least like her father, but inherits her mother's eyes, brunette complexion and shapely hands, with a hint of Gen. Grant about the forehead and rather prominent ears. Mrs. Sartoris dresses her with great taste, and the child is an unaffected, happy creature. A lady with two children a little younger than Vivian, chubby creatures both, passed near the child and said something to her little people which evidently interested them very much. The tots looked at each other a minute, then ran up to Gen. Grant's granddaughter and emptied the treasured stones and shells they had picked up in their walk into a dainty straw basket that she carried. They trotted away again without saying a word.

—Your system is full of Malaria and you are miserable. You take quinine because it is the fashion, or because your doctor tells you to do it. You feel a little better, but not well, because the Malaria is still there. One or two doses of Shallenberber's Antidote would lift you into perfect health at once. Sold by druggists.

If You Are Obliged to Sleep on the Cars.

In these days, when travel by railroads is very common, a few words on the best means to prevent taking cold in the cars, will be useful. The *Medical and Surgical Reporter* says:

For men, a light cap, one that will cover over the ears, so as to serve as a night-cap, will be desirable. In cold weather a woolen cap is best. This cap should be put on as soon as the car is entered. A loose blouse should take the place of the coat usually worn. Slippers must not be worn. If there be a draught in the car, face it: do not let it strike the back. Have the bed made with the head toward the engine; the dust will then be driven to the foot, where it will do the least harm. But be sure to have a sufficient quantity of bed clothes to keep warm. A soft, loose-knit woolen hood is the best head wear for women; this should be worn at night also. It should be warmer in winter than in summer months. The corsets should be removed at night, and a loose woolen wrapper worn for a night-dress. The stocking supporters as well as every constricting band around the waist should be loosened. Every adult should take from five to ten grains of quinine (!) on going to bed. It will be well to rub the hands, feet, face and neck with a little vaseline at the same time.

Who Should Vote for Free Trade.

If the farmer is getting too much for his wool, he should help the Democratic party of Ohio carry their free trade doctrines to a successful election. If the laboring man is getting double the amount of wages he needs, he can vote for Democratic free trade and thus be relieved of half his wages.

From London, England.

A patron of "Compound Oxygen," writing to Drs. Starkey & Palen, from London, England, says:

"I lose no opportunity of making known the blessings of Compound Oxygen, but people are hard to be convinced. That people should be slow to accept the wonderful statements of what has been accomplished by this remarkable curative agent is not surprising, but a full examination into the evidence, which is very abundant, satisfies even the most incredulous." Any person who wishes a statement of what Compound Oxygen is—"Its Mode of Action and Results"—may have it free, postpaid, on sending address to Drs. Starkey & Palen, No. 1529 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A Smart Boy.

A small boy, Tommy Peterby, who is one of a family of ten, was taken out in the family carriage with his mother. As they drove past a small cottage of three rooms Mrs. Peterby remarked how pretty it looked. "Yes, it looks very nice," said Tommy, "and it wouldn't be a bit too big for our family if it wasn't for pa and the children."—*Harper's Drawer.*

—Bryant & Stratton's College, Buffalo, N. Y., gives instruction *at home* by mail in Book-keeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc. Send for circulars.

Somewhat Disappointed.

Bobby was inspecting the new baby for the first time, and his dictum was as follows: "I s'pose it's nice enough," he said without enthusiasm; "but I'm sorry it ain't a parrot."

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION is free from Opium in any form, and therefore perfectly safe.

If you have a cough without disease of the lungs, so much the better. A few doses are all you need. But if you neglect this easy means of safety, the slight cough may become a serious matter, and several bottles will be required.

It cannot be asserted that every case of Consumption may be cured by this medicine, but it is sure that thousands of lives will be saved if they do not delay too long.

By druggists. 25c.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

For a woman to say she does not use Procter & Gamble's Lenox Soap, is to admit she is "behind the times."

Nobody uses ordinary soap now they can get "Lenox."

The Farm.

Information Wanted.

Alex. Cochran, Shasta county, Cal.: Your apple trees are attacked by the apple-tree borer, one of the most injurious insects to the apple tree. The eggs are laid by a beetle that flies in the night. They are laid in under the old wood of the tree, near the trunk. The young penetrate the bark, and feed upon the sap wood for a period of nearly two years, frequently boring out a part of the tree two inches in diameter. Young trees are at times nearly girdled. The dust you see around the tree is the borings of the insect. The old bark of the tree should be scraped off, that is, the bark that is loose, so that the beetle will have no crevice to crawl into to deposit its eggs. The trees should be examined carefully once or twice each season, especially in June, July or August, for eggs. When a borer is found at work, dig it out with a strong pointed knife, or run a pointed wire into the hole and crush the borer. Fires should be built in the orchard in the early evenings in June to attract and destroy the moths that fly about. After the old bark has been scraped off the tree two inches under the ground and a foot above it, swab the part scraped with tar. A bucketful of soapsuds poured on the lower part of each tree and allowed to soak into the roots is excellent. A peck of ashes should be put around the stem of the tree in May, and allowed to remain until October. Then remove and scatter it under the tree.—As to what is the matter with your mare, we think she is suffering from rheumatism and indigestion. Begin by curing the indigestion. Feed the mare punctually at given hours. This is necessary to a cure. Do not feed to heavily. Give a cathartic of three drachms of aloes, and bicarbonate of soda one ounce. Give as a drench in a pint of warm water. After this has operated, give two drachms of bicarbonate of soada in the drinking water three times a day before feeding the horse, and two drachms of dilute nitro-muriate's acid in a pailful of water after eating, continue this for about a week. Examine the teeth and see if they are all sound or ill shaped in any way. Bran mashes should be given once a day, and boiled oats three times a week. After week's treatment as above, direct your attention to the rheumatism. Take of powdered colchicum seed, 1 oz.; nitrate of potash, 1 oz.; fenugreek seed, 2 drs.; mix well and divide into 12 powders. Give one night and morning in soft feed. Give gentle exercise but no hard work for a month. Do not allow the mare in a stall where there is a direct draft of air.

F. L. Williams, Kansas: As soon as a horse is seen to have pink-eye, he should be placed in comfortable quarters at once, and relieved from all work. Blanket him well and wrap the eyes in flannels. Feed with oats and bran steamed in boiling water; carrots, apples or corn may be given, or anything that will keep up the strength of the animal. If the bowels are costive, inject with warm water. The following should be administered: Carbonate of ammonia and gentian of each two ounces. Make into eight balls with linseed meal, and give one night and morning. A ball should be made to the consistency of dough, not much larger than your thumb, a little flat, and wrapped in tissue paper oiled. If there is a distressing cough take of extract of belladona, half an ounce; powdered opium, two drachms; powdered camphor, three drachms; powdered liquorice, two ounces; molasses, one pint. Mix well together, and smear a tablespoonful on the tongue two or three times a day. An ounce of saltpetre should be placed in the drinking water twice a day. Water, fresh, should be given frequently. We do not believe in the free use of condition powders to either horses or cattle, but as you wish to know the composition of a good condition powder for a horse, this is as good as any: Sulphurated antimony, once ounce; nitrate of potash, eight ounces; flowers of sulphate, twelve ounces. Mix and give a tablespoonful every two or three days. Cattle powders are always composed of nearly the same materials, as, carraway seed, aniseed, ginger, mustard seed; also a vegetable tonic, as, willow bark, coscarilla, Virginia snake root. As an alterative, nitrate of potash, sulphur, etc., are used; and at times, a mineral tonic, as copperas. Cattle powders, unless given carefully and intelligently, do more harm than good. Mr. Williams would also like to know the best way to kill the sand or grass burr. Can any reader of the BLADE FARM tell him?

G. T. Hackler, Nebraska:—For bog spavin begin treatment by giving a cathartic of aloes. 3 drs.; bicarbonate of soda, 1 oz. Give as a drench in a pint of warm, not hot, water. After this has operated, place an ounce of saltpetre in the drinking water morning and night. Foment the part with hot water for 12 hours; then apply an oil meal poultice, hot and soft for four days, applying hot water at each change of the poultice. Then use this stimulating ointment: Red iodide of mercury, 1 dr.; lard, 2 ozs. Rub a piece well into the swelling, the size of a hulled walnut, daily, till the skin is quite sore; then grease it once a day with lard until healed; then repeat the rubbing with the ointment as before using the lard until healed. Keep the part sore in this way for two or three weeks. Give the animal perfect rest for several weeks if you expect good results.

W. E. S., Otisville, Mich.: Retention of urine, with which your mare is troubled, may have resulted from different causes—stone in the bladder, chronic inflammation of the bladder, pressing the bladder during parturition, etc. In cases of retention of urine, a veterinary should be called, to determine what course to pursue. However, if you have no vetrinary in your vicinity, it will be safe for you to first give a cathartic of raw linseed oil, 16 ozs.; oil of aniseed, 2 drs.; spirits of sweet nitre, 2 ozs. Follow this with bran mashes for three or four days. Then give this: Powdered camphor, 6 drs.; saltpeter, 1½ ozs. Mix for three balls, giving a ball every three days. The animal should have a little exercise but no hard work during treatment.

J. J. S., Delphos, Ohio: For spasmodic colic in horse, give at once, chloroform, laudanum, sulphuric ether, of each one ounce, and linseed oil, eight ounces. For one dose: Blanket the horse well around the bowels, and give him a wide stall to roll in. If there is not a drug store near by, give two ounces of whisky and one ounce extract of ginger in half a pint of water. A copious injection of warm water, with a little soap in it, should be given. A cathartic of raw linseed oil should always be given, and every horse owner should have on hand tightly corked, ready for use, the preparation first mentioned above, as a horse is liable to colic at almost any time. It may never be needed, but on the other hand, it may save the life of a horse if on hand to be promptly used when needed. For flatulent (wind) colic, give 1 ounce turpentine, ½ pint raw linseed oil, 1 ounce laudanum; mix for one dose. If this fails, in 20 minutes give 1 ounce chloroform, 1 pint raw linseed oil. Give warm soap and water injections, being careful not to push the nozzle of the syringe in too deeply. Every horse owner should be provided with a syringe. Wrap the horse well in blankets.

E. M. J., Washington county, I. T.: Your cow is affected with mammitis. Give her three-fourths of a pound of salts in a quart of warm water in which is stirred a cupful of molasses. Foment the bag with hot water three times a day, and rub this well in the udder with gentle friction: Four ounces gum camphor, one pint olive oil. Give also a tablespoonful of saltpetre twice a day in a bran mash.

SUBSCRIBER:—For a book on cheese making, write to Brown, Eager, Hull & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Mr. A. L. Nebrock: If you have had the services of veterinaries, and they have not cured your mare, it is not reasonable to suppose that one who cannot make a personal examination could help you to the extent of restoring her. However, we may assist you some, at least. Give her a pint of raw linseed oil. After this, give her this: Venice turpentine, 1½ ozs.; oil of juniper, 1 drachm; powdered resin, 4½ ozs.; nitre, 3 ozs.; hard dried soap, 3 ozs. Mix soap and turpentine together, and as it cools, stir in the juniper and nitre. Make into 24 boluses, and give one morning and night. Give also half a drachm of citrate of iron and magnesia dissolved in drinking water, or sprinkled on corn, three times a day. For the swelled udder foment with warm water, and rub on the udder, with gentle friction, twice a day, 1 oz. gum camphor, 1 pt. olive oil. This quantity should last for a week. Give gentle exercise and keep well blanketed.

W. B. W., Johnson City, Kansas: Your chickens are suffering from roup. Wash their heads with warm water and milk. Wipe dry, and then rub their eyes with petroleum. Put two or three drops down their throats. As soon as a bird is seen to be ill, remove it from the others. Do not let them walk about in a damp place, and see to it their coops are entirely free from dampness. Put an ounce of carbolic acid in a gallon of water and sprinkle it all over the floor of the coop. The chickens should be given the Douglas mixture daily.

J. I., New York: Your cow is suffering from rheumatism. Keep her in a dry place, away from dampness. Give her ½ lb. of Epsom salts dissolved in 1 qt. of boiling water, in which 1 cupful of molasses has been stirred. Mix well and give before it gets cold. After this has operated give this as one dose, morning and night, in soft feed: Two drachms colchicum, 2 drs. nitrate of potash. After giving this for a week give as one dose, morning and evening: Copperas, ½ oz.; oil cake, a handful. Powder well and mix. Then give the colchicum and potash for another week. Keep the cow out of a direct draft of air in the stable.

H. A. C., Kansas: We think your cow is suffering from a tuberculous disease, allied to phthisis in the human race. In cattle it is not confined to the lungs or bronchial tubes, but also the intestines, mesentary and serous membranes and other tissues. You should be cautious about using her milk. Give her no grass or roots. Put mustard plasters frequently upon her chest, or a seaton may be used to advantage. Feed generously with good hay, ground corn and oil cake.

CHESTNUT TREES.—I would like to enquire among your numerous renders if chestnut trees can be grown by setting them on upland sandy clay, dry thin soil, from which the timber has been cut off. How many years old before they will bear? How to plant, when to plant, and how old the trees should be before transplanting; also, the best cherry and plum trees to grow on the same land, and if they, or any of them can be grown without cultivation, and how, if they can?—J. E. TIMMONS, Edwardsville, Kan.

Chess.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I have just read the article in the Farmer's department of the BLADE of August 18, on chess. I do not pretend to be very wise, nor will I give an opinion on the question of wheat producing chess. I will tell what I actually saw, as did a number of other persons at the same time. In the year 1853, Thomas C. Coffey had a ten acre field of very nice wheat in this county. The ground was new, and there was not a stalk of chess in the field, but one large, long head of wheat was found with a bunch of chess growing in it. About the year 1865 I assisted a neighbor of mine to cut his wheat. In the field stood a large fir tree. The tree was green and the wheat about it was not so thrifty as that over the field generally. The ground was new and no chess was found except in many of the heads of wheat about the fir tree. Other persons now living saw the same. Does this prove anything?—WM. PORTER, Aumsville, Oregon.

More About Chess.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I see in the BLADE of August 18 articles on the subject of transmutation of wheat to cheat or chess. Mr. Orris Kassum, now living in Elk Falls, Kan., formerly of Ohio, says he saw a head of wheat that had a spiral of chess growing out of a wheat head that had wheat grains in it.

Mr. Tyler, Oak Valley, Kan., says he got a wheat head out of his field of wheat that had a shoot or spiral of chess growing out of the head.

Prof. Massy, of Virginia, or any other professor could not make him believe it was not so. I would like for Prof. Massy to explain the following: It is to be seen in this country in thousands of places. It is a vine growing on a weed, apparently having no root, but simply just slightly against the stem of the weeds, and branching out in every direction, covering all the weeds within its reach. The vine is of a yellow color; does not reach the ground; is leafless.—G. W. STEVENS, Moline, Kan.

Still Slops.

EDITOR BLADE FARM: I have not seen any thing in your valuable paper concerning the feeding and fattening of cattle and hogs, for the market on still slops. I do not see why the alchol in the slops would not act the same on them as it does on the human being, deranging the digestive organs generally, and having a special tendency to absorb the juice of the system, especially the muscles and leaves the fat watery. Medical men agree in giving alcohol these properties: It curdles milk, coagulates albumen, hardens the muscular fiber and coagulates of the blood.

It seems from the tone of your paper on the temperance question you could bring to bear an intelligence in regard to the syndicates forming to feed cattle and hogs for the market on still slops.

I have seen some of the meat made on sour slops; it was tough, without flavor, and the fat watery. It was fattened on the farm for home consumption.

I hope the subject will be investigated. When our great distillery at Des Moines was closed there were 1,500 cattle being fed on the slops, and the court gave 60 days stay over the order to close, because it made the cattle sick to go without the slops. Men cannot eat after drinking of the slop's juice.—E. N.

THE CROPS.

The Condition of the Weather and the Product of the Soil.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.—Signal office weather crop bulletin: Temperature—colder than usual is reported from Dakota eastward over the lake region to New England. The daily average temperature is one degree to three degrees below the normal. It has been warmer than usual from the gulf states to the Ohio valley and the interior of the South Atlantic states, the daily average temperature being three to nine degrees above the normal. The daily average temperature for the season, from January 1 to September 17, has been in excess from the Ohio valley, Tennessee, interior of the gulf states, westward to the Rock Mountains, and the daily average excess ranging from less than one degree to four degrees.

Rain fall—very generally the rainfall has been slightly below the average east of Rocky Mountains, the greatest deficiency being over one inch along the south Atlantic coast. In the middle Atlantic states it has been slightly above the average. The large seasonal deficiency, exceeding ten inches, continued throughout the lower Mississippi valley and the greater portions of Illinois and Iowa. During the past month over 100 per cent. of the usual amount of rain has fallen in portions of New England, lower lake region, western North Carolina, Missouri valley, while less than 50 per cent. of the usual amount has fallen along the south Atlantic and eastern Gulf states, lower Mississippi valley, Ohio valley, larger portion of Illinois and eastern Missouri.

In the tobacco regions of Tennessee, about 50 per cent of the usual amount has fallen during the month, while in that of Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, from 10 to 50 per cent of the usual amount has fallen. It is reported from Minnesota that crops have been harvested, under conditions favorable for threshing; from Kansas, that winds in southwestern portion injured the late crops, elsewhere rain benefited the late crops; from Missouri, weather favorable to pastures and wheat seeding, except in the central portion; from Illinois, seeding progressing but revived pastures again failing; from Indiana, pastures parched, wells dry; from Ohio, favorable for crops; from Tennessee, drouth serious, plowing stopped, killing frosts during past week in large portions of Dakota, Minnesota, northern portions Wisconsin and Michigan, northeast portion New York, Northern Vermont, and light frost in Wyoming, Southern Dakota, Northern Nebraska, Southern Michigan, Central New York and greater portions of Maine.

PARLIAMENT PROROGUED.

The Speech of the Queen to Her Lords and Gentlemen

LONDON, Sept. 16.—Parliament was prorogued to-day. Following is the Queen's speech closing the session:

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN:—My relations with the other powers continue friendly. The protracted negotiations between Russia and myself regarding the frontier which we should agree to recognize as the northern limit of Afghanistan have been brought to a satisfactory termination.

The Ameer readily accepted the boundary. I hope the convention will powerfully conduce to the maintainance of a durable peace in Central Asia. The treaty between Great Britain and China with reference to the relations between China and Burmah has been ratified. The confident hope I expressed that a general pacification of Burmah would be effected during the present year has been fully realized.

A settled government is being gradually introduced in its remoter districts.

The convention which was concluded between Turkey and myself for the purpose of defining the conditions under which it would be possible for me to undertake the withdrawal of my troops from Egypt, at a fixed date, has not been ratified by the Sultan.

The cause of action imposed upon me by my obligations to the rules of the people of Egypt remains unchanged. The presence of my forces has secured to Egypt the blessings of tranquility and has enabled me to effectually support that Khedives efforts to promote good government and prosperity of his people.

PRESIDENTIAL STRAW.

How the New York Republican Delegates Stand—The Labor Vote.

NEW YORK, Sept. 15.—[Special wire.]—Reporters of the *World* yesterday interviewed nearly 400 of the 693 delegates to the Republican state convention at Saratoga. Of these, 201 were outspoken in favor of James G. Blaine for President; Chauncey M. Depew had 23 admirers; Robert T. Lincoln 19, and Joseph R. Hawley 7.

Only four delegates preferred Roscoe Conkling. There were a few scattering preferences recorped, and 100 gentlemen declined to express a choice.

The estimates of the labor vote range from 25,000 to 250,000, and the prohibition vote from 15,000 to 75,000.

TALMAGE'S "THE PRIME MINISTER."

Every Man is Finally Valued at His Real Worth—Raising to High Position Through Public Abuse.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 18.—After being closed for some weeks for improvements and enlargements, the Brooklyn tabernacle was opened to-day. The same overwhelming throngs were in attendance as before. Dr. Talmage took his text from Genesis xli, 41: "And Pharoah said unto Joseph: See, I have set thee over all the land of Egypt." The subject of the sermon was "The Prime Minister." Dr. Talmage said:

You cannot keep a good man down. God has decreed for him a certain elevation to which he must attain. He will bring him through, though it cost him 1,000 worlds. There are men constantly in trouble lest they shall not be appreciated. Every man comes in the end to be valued at just what he is worth. How often you see men turn out all their forces to crush one man or set of men. How do they succeed? No better than did the government that tried to crush Joseph, a Scripture character upon whom we speak to-day. It would be an insult to suppose that you were not all familiar with the life of Joseph; how his jealous brothers threw him into the pit, but, seeing a caravan of Arabian merchants moving along on their camels with spices and gums that loaded the air with aroma, sold their brother to these merchants, who carried him down into Egypt; how Joseph was sold to Potiphar, a man of influence and office; how by integrity he raised himself to high position in the realm, until under the false charge of a vile wretch he was hurled into the penitentiary; how in prison he commanded respect and confidence; how by the interpretation of Pharaoh's dream he was freed and became the chief man in the government—the Bismarck of the nation; how in time of famine Joseph had control of a storehouse which he had filled during the seven years of plenty; how when his brothers, who had thrown him into the pit and sold him into captivity, applied for corn, he sent them home with their beasts, borne down under the heft of the corn sacks; how the sin against their brother, which had so long been hidden, came out at last, and was returned by that brother's forgiveness and kindness, an illustrious triumph of Christian principle.

Learn from this story in the first place that the world is compelled to honor Christian character. Potiphar was only a man of the world, yet Joseph rose in his estimation until all the affairs of that great house were committed to his charge. From this servant no honors or confidences were withheld. When Joseph was in prison he soon won the heart of the keeper, and, though placed there for being a scoundrel, he soon convinced the jailer that he was an innocent and trustworthy man, and, released from close confinement, he became a general superintendent of prison affairs. Wherever Joseph was placed, whether a servant in the house of Potiphar or a prisoner in the penitentiary, he became the first man everywhere, and is an illustration of the truth I lay down that the world is compelled to honor Christian character.

There are those who affect to despise a religious life. They speak of it as a system of phlebotomy, by which a man is bled of all his courage and nobility. They say he has bemeaned himself. They pretend to have no more confidence in him since his conversion than before his conversion. But all that is hypocrisy. It is impossible for any man not to admire and confide in a Christian who shows that he had really become a child of God and is what he professes to be. You cannot despise a son or a daughter of the Lord God Almighty. Of course half and half religious character wins no approbation. Redwald, the king of the Saxons, after Christian baptism had two altars, one for the worship of God and the other for the sacrifice of devils. You may have a contempt for such men for mere pretension of religion, but when you behold the excellency of Jesus Christ come out in the life of one of his disciples, all that is good and noble in your soul rises up into admiration. Though that Christian be as far beneath you in estate as the Egyptian slave of whom we are discussing, by an irrevocable law of our nature Potiphar and Pharaoh will always esteem Joseph. Chrysostom, when threatened with death by Eudoxia, the empress, sent word to her saying: "Go tell her that I fear nothing but sin." Such nobility of character will always be applauded. There was something in Agrippa and Felix which demanded their respect for Paul, the rebel against government. I doubt not they would willingly have yielded their office and dignity for the thousandth part of that true heroism which beamed in the eye and beat in the heart of the unconquerable apostle. The infidel and worldling are compelled to honor in their hearts, though they may not eulogize with their lips a Christian firm in persecution, cheerful in poverty, trustful in losses, triumphant in death. I find Christian men in all professions and occupations, and I find them respected, and honored, and successful. John Frederick Oberlin alleviating ignorance and distress, John Howard passing from dungeon to lazaretto with healing for the body and the soul, Elizabeth Frye coming to the profligates of Newgate prison to shake down their obduracy as the angel came to their prison at Philippi, driving open the doors and snapping locks and chains, as well as the lives of thousands of the followers of Jesus who have devoted themselves to the temporal and spiritual welfare of the race, are monuments of the Christian religion that shall not crumble while the world lasts. A man in the cars said: "I would like to become a Christian, if I only knew what religion is. But if this lying and cheating and bad behavior among men who profess to be good is religion, I want none of it." But, my friends, if I am an artist in Rome, and a man comes to me and asks me what the art of painting is, I must not show him the daub of some mere pretender. I will take him to the Raphaels and the Michael Angelos. It is most unfair and dishonest to take the ignominious failures in Christian profession instead of the glorious successes. The Bible and the church are great picture galleries filled with masterpieces.

Furthermore, we learn from this story of Joseph that the result of persecution is elevation. Had it not been for his being sold into Egyptian bondage by his malicious brothers and his false imprisonment Joseph never would have become prime minister. Everybody accepts the promise: "Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven;" but they do not realize the fact that this principle applies to worldly as well as sp ritual success. It is true in all departments. Had it not been for Æschines who brought impeachment against Demosthenes, the immortal oration De Corona would never have been delivered. Men rise to high political position through misrepresentation and the assault of the public. Public abuse is all that some of our public men have had to rely upon for their elevation. It has brought to them what talent and executive force could never have achieved. Many of those who are making great effort for place and power will never succeed just because they are not of enough importance to be abused. It is the nature of man to gather about those who are persecuted and defend them, and they are apt to forget the faults of those who are the subjects of attack while attempting to drive back the slanderers. Helen Stirk, a Scotch martyr condemned with her husband to death for Christ's sake, said to her husband: "Rejoice; we have lived together many joyful days, but this day wherein we must die together ought to be most joyful to us both. Therefore I will not bid you good night, for soon we shall meet in the heavenly kingdom." By the flash of the furnace best Christian character is demonstrated.

I go into another department, and I find that those great denominations of Christians which have been most abused have spread the most rapidly. No good man was ever more vilely maltreated than John Wesley. His followers were hooted at and maligned, and called by every detestable name that infernal ingenuity could invent, but the hotter the persecution the more rapid the spread of that denomination, until you know what a great host they have become and what a tremendous force for God and the truth they are wielding all the world over. It was persecution that gave Scotland to Presbyterianism. It was persecution which gave our own land first to civil liberty and afterward to religious freedom. Yea, I may go further back and say it was persecution that gave the world the great salvation of the Gospel. The ribald mockery, the hungering and thirsting, the unjust trial and ignominious death where all the force of hell's fury was hurled againt the cross, was the introduction of that religion which is yet to be the earth's deliverance from death and suffering, and her everlasting enthronement among the principalities of heaven. The state has sometimes said to the church: "Come let me take your hand and I will help you." What has been the result? The church has gone back and has lost its estate of holiness and has become ineffective. At other times the state has said to the church: "I will crush you." What has been the result? After the storms have spent their fury, the church, so far from having lost any of its force, has increased and is worth infinitely more after the assault than before it. The church is far more indebted to the opposition of civil government than to its approval. The fires of the stake have only been the torches which Christ held in his hand, by the light of which the church has marched to her present position. In the sound of racks and implements of torture I hear the rumbling of the wheels of the Gospel chariot. Scaffolds of martyrdom have been the stars by which the church has ascended. Aquafortis is the best test of pure gold.

Furthermore, our subject impresses us that sins will come to exposure. Long, long ago had these brothers sold Joseph into Egypt. They had suppressed the crime, and it was a profound secret, well kept by the brothers. But suddenly the secret is out. The old father hears that his son is in Egypt, having been sold there by the malice of his own brothers. How their cheeks must have burned and their hearts sunk at the flaming out of this suppressed crime. The smallest iniquity has a thousand tongues, and will be sure to blab out an exposure. Saul was sent to destroy the Canaanites, their sheep and their oxen. But when he got down there among the pastures he saw some fine sheep and oxen too fat to kill, and so he thought he would steal them. He drove them toward home, but stopped to report to the prophet how well he had executed his commisson, when in the distance the sheep began to bleat and the oxen to bellow. The secret was out, and Samuel said to the blushing and confounded Saul: "What means the bleating of the sheep that I hear and the lowing of the cattle?" Aye, my hearers, you cannot keep an iniquity quiet. At just the wrong time the sheep will bleat and the oxen will bellow. Achan cannot steal the Babylonish garment without getting stoned to death, nor Benedict Arnold betray his country without having his neck stretched. Look over the public arrests of these thieves, these burglars, these sneaks, these counterfeiters, these highwaymen, these assassins. They all thought they could bury their iniquity so deep down that it would never come to resurrection. But there was some shoe that answered to the print in the sand, some false keys found in possession, some bloody knife that whispered of the deed and the public indignation, and the anathema of outraged law hurled him into the Tombs or hoisted him on the gallows. At the close of the battle between the dauphin of France and the Helvetians, Burchard Monk was so elated with the victory that he lifted his helmet to look off upon the field, when a wounded soldier hurled a stone that struck his uncovered forehead and he fell. Sin will always leave some point exposed, and there is no safety in iniquity. Francis I, king of France, was discussing how it was best to get his army into Italy. Amarii, the court fool, sprang out from the corner and said to the king and his staff officers: "You had better be thinking how you will get your army back out of Italy after once you have entered." In other words, it is easier for us to get into sin than to get out of it. Whitefield was riding on horseback in a lonely way with some missionary money in a sack fastened to the saddle bags. A highwayman sprang out from the thicket and put his hand out toward the gold, when Whitefield turned upon him and said: "That belongs to the Lord Jesus Christ; touch it if you dare," and the villain fell back empty handed into the thicket. Oh, the power of conscience! If offended, it becomes God's avenging minister. Do not think that you can hide any great and protracted sin in your hearts. In an unguarded moment it will slip off of the lip, or some slight occasion may for a moment set ajar this door of hell that you wanted to keep closed. But suppose that in this life you hide it, and you get along with that transgression burning in your heart, as a ship on fire within for days may hinder the flames from bursting out by keeping down the hatchways; yet at last, in the judgment, that iniquity will blaze out before the throne of God and the universe.

Furthermore: learn from this subject the inseparable connection between all events however remote. Lord Hastings was beheaded one year after he had caused the death of the queen's children, in the very month, the very day, the very hour, and the very moment. There is wonderful precision in the Divine judgments. The universe is only one thought of God. Those things which seem fragmentary and isolated are only different parts of that one great thought. How far apart seemed these two events—Joseph sold to the Arabian merchants and the rulership of Egypt. Yet you see in what a mysterious way God connected the two in one plan. So all events are linked together. You who are aged can look back and group together a thousand things in your life that once seemed isolated. One undivided chain of events reached from the garden of Eden to the cross of Calvary, and thus up to heaven. There is a relation between the smallest insect that hums in the summer air and the archangel on his throne. God can trace a direct ancestral line from the blue jay that last spring built its nest in a tree behind the house, to some one of that flock of birds which, when Noah hoisted the ark's window, with a whirl and a dash of bright wings went out to sing over Mount Ararat. The tulips that bloomed this summer in the flower bed were nursed by last winter's snow flakes. The furthest star on one side the universe could not look to the furthest star on the other side and say: "You are no relation to me;" for from that bright orb a voice of light would ring across the heavens responding: "Yes, we are sisters." Sir Sidney Smith in prison was playing lawn tennis in the yard and the ball flew over the wall. Another ball containing letters was thrown back, and so communication was opened with the outside world, and Sidney Smith escaped in time to defeat Bonaparte's Egyptian expedition. What a small accident connected with what vast result! Sir Robert Peel, from a pattern he drew on the back of a pewter dinner plate, got suggestions of that which led to the important invention by which calico is printed. Nothing in God's universe swings at loose ends. Accidents are only God's way of turning a leaf in the book of his eternal decrees. From our cradle to our grave there is a path all marked out. Each event in our life is connected with every other event in our life. Our loss may be the most direct road to our gain. Our defeats and victories are twin brothers. The whole direction of your life was changed by something which at the time seemed to you a trifle, while some occurrence which seemed tremendous affected you but little. The Rev. Dr. Kennedy, of Basking Ridge, N. J., went into his pulpit one Sabbath and by a strange freak of memory forgot his subject and forgot his text, and in great embarrassment rose before his audience and announced the circumstance and declared himself entirely unable to preach; then launched forth in a few earnest words of entreaty and warning which resulted in the outbreaking of the mightiest revival of religion ever known in that state, a revival of religion that resulted in churches still standing and in the conversion of a large number of men who entered the Gospel ministry who have brought their thousands into the kingdom of God. God's plans are magnificent beyond all comprehension. He molds us, turns and directs us, and we know it not. Thousands of years are to him but as the flight of a shuttle. The most terrific occurrence does not make God tremble, and the most triumphant achievement does not lift him into rapture. That one great thought of God goes on through the centuries, and nations rise and fall and eras pass, and the world itself changes, but God still keeps the undivided mastery, linking event to event and century to century. To God they are all one event, one history, one plan, one development, one system. Great and marvelous are thy works, Lord God Almighty.

Furthermore, we learn from this story the propriety of laying up for the future. During seven years of plenty Joseph prepared for the famine, and when it came he had a crowded storehouse. The life of most men in a worldly respect is divided into years of plenty and famine. It is seldom that any man passes through life without at least seven years of plenty. During these seven prosperous years your business bears a rich harvest. You hardly know where all the money comes from, it comes so fast. Every bargain you make seems to turn into gold. You contract few bad debts. You are astounded with large dividends. You invest more and more capital. You wonder how men can be content with a small business, gathering in only $100 where you reap your thousands. These are the seven years of plenty. Now, Joseph, is the time to prepare for famine, for to almost every man there do come seven years of famon. You will be sick; you will be unfortunate; you will be defrauded; you will be disappointed; you will be old, and if you have no storehouse upon which to fall back you may be famine struck. We have no admiration for this denying one's self of all present comfort and luxury for the mere pleasure of hoarding up, this grasping for the mere pleasure of seeing how large a pile you can get, this always being poor and cramped, because as soon as a dollar comes in it is sent out to see if it can't find another dollar to carry home on its back; but there is an intelligent and noble minded forecast which we love to see in men who have families and kindred dependent upon them for the blessings of education and home. God sends us to the insects for a lesson, which, while they do not stint themselves in the present, do not forget their duty to foretell the future. "Go the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways and be wise, which, having no guide, overseer or ruler, provideth her meat in the summer and gathereth her food in the harvest." Now there are two ways of laying up money; the one by investing it in stock and depositing it in banks and loaning it on bond or mortgage. The other way of laying up money is giving it away. He is the safest who makes both of these investments. But the man who devotes none of his gain to the cause of Christ and thinks only of his own comfort and luxury, is not safe. I don't care how his money is invested. He acted as the rose if it should say: "I will hold my breath and no one will have a snatch of fragrance from me until next week, and then I will set all the garden afloat with the aroma." The time comes, but having been without fragrance for so long, it has nothing to give. But above all lay up treasures in heaven. They never depreciate in value. They are never at a discount. They are always available. You may feel safe now with your present yearly income, but what will such an income be worth after you are dead? Others will get it. Perhaps some of them will quarrel about it before you are buried. They will be right glad that you are dead. They are only waiting for you to die. What then will all your accumulation be worth if you could gather it all into your bosom and walk up with it into heaven's gate? It would not purchase your admission; or, if allowed to enter, it could not buy you a crown or a robe, and the poorest saint in heaven would look down and say: "Where did that pauper come from?"

Finally, learn from this subject that in every famine there is a storehouse. Up the long row of buildings, piled to the very roof with corn, come the hungry multitudes, and Joseph commanded that their sacks and their wagons be filled. The world has been blasted. Every green thing has withered under the touch of sin. From all continents and islands and zones comes up the groans of dying millions. Over tropical spice grove and Siberian ice hut and Hindoo jungle the blight has fallen. The famine is universal. But, glory be to God! there is a great storehouse. Jesus Christ, our elder brother, this day bids us come in from our hunger and beggary and obtain infinite supplies of grace enough to make us rich forever. Many of you have been for a long while smitten of the famine. The world has not stilled the throbbing of your spirit. Your conscience sometimes rouses you up with such suddenness and strength that it requires the most gigantic determination to quell the disturbance. Your courage quakes at the thought of the future. Oh, why will you tarry amid the blastings of the famine when such a glorious storehouse is open in God's mercy?

News of the Week.

CONSTITUTIONAL CENTENNIAL.

Hundreds of Thousands Visitors Honor the Occasion.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Sept. 15.—The last centennial of the events of revolutionary times began this morning. If there is one thing more than another for which the million and a half of people who are temporary residents of this city of centennials are thankful for, it is the weather.

With a clear sky, obscured here and there only by stratus clouds, the day so far gives promise of being everything that could be wished, and a heavy load has been lifted from the hearts of many, who have been for months looking forward to the day when the greatest epoch in the history of the last century should be celebrated.

Philadelphia and her hundreds of thousands guests, appeared on the streets early this morning in their holiday garb, light-hearted, and all bent toward the single object of making the celebration a fitting one. All day yesterday and last night visitors, including distinguished guests, military and firemen, arrived by all conceivable conveyances, and the different railroad stations were taxed to the utmost in accommodating the throng which had flocked to the "cradle of liberty" to bear witness by their presence of their love and veneration of the historic document which gave them liberty and freedom, and made this a "government of the people, for the people, and by the people."

All the hotels were filled to overflowing by yesterday morning, and every inch of surplus space had been filled with cots, so that many of the strangers had to resort to the "bureau of information," which was established during the early days of the constitutional centennial "boom," and which has performed an important mission since its inception.

It is safe to say there are at least 200,000 visitors from a distance, in addition to the thousands from the adjacent counties of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Maryland and Delaware, and hardly a state or territory remains unrepresented in the three days' festival.

The streets to-day presented an appearance that is lovely in the extreme.

In all directions it is one mass of bunting and decorations.

Many of the newspaper offices and public buildings made a lavish display, the decorators having worked early and late to complete their work in time. At day break they were still at work putting on the finishing touches which have been delayed by the inclement weather.

Every arrangement has been made by those in charge, and the day is the most eventful one in the history of civilized nations.

The monster civic and industrial pageant started from Broad and Dauphin streets shortly after 10 o'clock, and marched to Broad and Moore streets, a distance of nearly five miles, and then countermarched to the starting point, passing through one continuous line of observation, from stands gaily decorated with the flags of all nations.

THE MONSTER PARADE.

Probably the Greatest Display Ever Made in Any Country.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 15.—The monster civic and industrial parade, illustrating the advancement of the industrial arts and sciences during the past century, it is believed fairly eclipsed anything of the kind ever known.

There were in line 300 floats, each bearing a representation of some particular branch of industry, 12,000 men, 3,000 horses and 150 bands of music.

At the head of the column rode Col. A. Louden Snowden, chief masrhal, and his staff of 50 aides, a standard-bearer and two trumpeters.

Directly behind them, and leading the column itself, was the United States marine band, followed by a grand banner representing Columbia, pointing to the past with one hand and with the other to the present, the former being represented by old implement and conditions, the latter by those of to-day, indicating progress.

The banner typified the demonstration and was drawn on a car by six horses.

The display from this point was divided into 23 divisions, each being under the charge and supervision of an assistant marshal, and several aides.

The honor of heading the first division was given to the patriotic order of the Sons of America, who presented a beautiful display.

It was headed by a gaily decorated wagon bearing banners with mottoes emblematic of the order.

Following this float came a band and several tableaux on floats typical of events during the revolution and representing the different nations which made up America's populations in native costumes.

A beautiful temple, handsomely decorated, with 38 ladies at the portal, representing the states of the Union, with Uncle Sam, the Goddess of Liberty, and the thirteen original states represented by daughters of America in costume, and a float on which stood representations of the school houses of a century ago and those of to-day, surrounded by school children.

AT PHILADELPHIA.

Even Yesterday's Grand Demonstration Outdone To-day.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 16.—Nature was kind to us yesterday, and to-day she again showers her gifts upon us with a lavish hand. The day opened bright and clear. A better one could not be asked. Since daybreak people have been astir and clothed in holiday raiment, they were one and all starting in with a will to make the second day of a grand occasion even more grand, if possible, than yesterday.

The sounds of fife and drum early told that preparations were being made for the grand street demonstrations of the nation's protectors.

Even during the time of the war of the rebellion, when men left the plow, the workshop, the loom, and all to uphold the honor of their country with the deadly implements of warfare, there were not as many soldiers in Philadelphia as there were to-day.

Nearly 6,000 uniformed soldiers passed in review before the chief magistrate, and the high officers of this and other countries, before noon, and at their head rode the gallant cavalry hero, Gen. Phil H. Sheridan.

There are least half a million strangers within the city's gates to-day, and even with this vast throng in addition to the million inhabitants the page of history made yesterday passed away without a blot. Not a single accident of a serious nature marred the occasion. Everybody was good natured and forebearing, and had but one object in their mind's eye, the peaceful and happy celebration of the greatest event of civilized times.

The President was not allowed to sleep very late this morning, for the day was packed full of incidents for him. His escort, the First City troops of cavalry, under Capt. Grubb, reached the Lafayette hotel long before 10 o'clock, and in a few minutes a committee of the Commercial Exchange drove up in barouches and paid their respects.

Chairman Thomas M. Thompson and B. K. Jamison were already there and in a few moments Mr. Cleveland was ready for his first public duty of the day—the reception at the Commercial Exchange.

The city troop cleared a passage for the party, and Mr. Cleveland, leaning on the arms of Messrs. Thompson and Jamison, entered the carriage waiting for him. The members of the committee followed, and in a few moments the party was clattering down Chestnut street. At the customhouse the inspector and employes were drawn up in line, and were reviewed by the President. The streets were almost impassable, and when the Exchange was reached it took all the efforts of the soldiers to clear a way into the building. In the meantime the members of the commercial, stock, drug, grocers, importers, maritime, petroleum, textile and wool exchanges of the board of Trade had assembled in the large hall on the third floor, and were listening to the strains of the Weccacoe Legion band. The arrival of the Presidential party was the signal for repeated cheering.

The President was introduced to the assemby, and responded in a neat speech, couched in words befitting the occasion.

THE CENTENNIAL.

The Great Occasion Honored by the Country's President.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Sept. 17.—President Cleveland was at home to the people from 9 o'clock this morning until 10:30, when he stood in the commissioner's room, in the east wing of the city hall, at Broad and Market streets, and shook the hands of young and old, rich and poor, as they passed in continuous procession before him.

The President, accompanied by Secretaries Bayard and Fairchild, who stood immediately behind him during the reception, left the hotel Lafayette shortly before 9 o'clock, and promptly upon the appointed time entered the city hall amid the cheers of the waiting multitude. And it was a multitude.

The space opposite the southern entrance to the building was fairly packed with people, some of whom had taken up their station before dawn.

As there were fully 20,000 people in the neighborhood it is safe to say that not one-third of them succeeded in greeting the President. At 10:30 sharp the Presidential party left the building and took carriages for the memorial meeting in Independence square. Arriving there, the Hon. John A. Kasson, president of the Constitutional Centennial commission, made the opening address.

He spoke as follows:

The one object of this celebration has been to demonstrate and quicken the reverence and love of the American people of all orders for their national constitution. It was this which organized their liberties. It united their forces. It has preserved their inalienable rights to themselves and their posterity. It has in a single century conducted them from the weakest to the strongest rank of civilized nations. Historic time furnishes no parallel to this development.

Ninety-nine years ago, in this city, our ancestors celebrated only their hopes, founded upon the recent adoption of the constitution. To-day, after a century's experience, we celebrate the reality of its blessings. A grateful people renew their allegiance to the supreme work of their fathers.

The ceremony of the first day has given a brilliant illustration of our material progress during the century—a development which is one of the rich fruits of that untrammeled invention and freedom of action with which the constitution endowed the American people.

The second day has exhibited the identity of the interests of the people and the interests of the government, and the perfect union and sympathy which exist between the military forces of the people and the armed forces of the national government.

But our chief glory springs neither from the material wealth our progress has developed, nor from the victories our associated arms have achieved. It arises from the general welfare of our people, their contentment with their institutions, their enlightenment and their general advancement in the virtues of Christian civilization.

The scene and ceremonies of this third day indicate the moral and intellectual harvest of which our Constitution planted the seeds. The high officers of this Union are to-day the guests of the States. Public schools, universal and free, here chant their praises for the endowment of liberal, popular instruction.

To you, sir, President of the United States, to the Supreme Judiciary, and to the Legislators of Congress, representing the three departments of our National Government and to you, gentlemen, governors of the states united, we bid a most cordial welcome.

To the representatives of foreign governments within our jurisdiction, who have come from far China and Japan, from South America and Europe, and from our own continent, we tender our assurances of high appreciation, and our thanks for their sympathetic presence during our ceremonies.

With you, honored fellow-citizens, we rejoice this day over the peaceful consummation of the first constitutional century of our common country. We rec[illegible] with glowing gratitude the virtues of our g[illegible] who founded the government, whose labors we have inherited the splendid [illegible].

Most heartily do we here re[illegible] thanks to the Almighty that he and his [illegible] patriots did not quite despair. May [illegible] spirits in this vast assemblage the [illegible] gratitude of a great Nation. To the companionship of this centennial multitude of American patriots we dare summon even the great shade of Washington, chief among chieftains; of Hamilton, his trusted friend, incomparable in statesmanship; of Madison and Jay, great in the power of reason; of Franklin, mighty in wisdom and moderation of temper; of the Adamses, indomitable in character; of other towering forms whom we imagine this day to be hovering over us. Let their names, crowned with the halo of unfading honor, descend with the ages, and their memory never cease from the hearts of our posterity. May the dawn of the second centennial year be celebrated with increased fervor, and our Union gain strength as the centuries roll on.

Forever live the Constitution and the Union!

When the applause which greeted Mr. Kasson's remarks had subsided, President Cleveland stepped forward and was received with tremendous cheering.

When quiet reigned again the President spoke as follows:

I deem it a very great honor and pleasure to participate in these impressive exercises. Every American citizen should, on this centennial day, rejoice in his citizenship.

He will not find the cause of this rejoicing in the antiquity of his country—for among the nations of the earth his stands with the youngest. He will not find it in the glitter and the pomp that bedeck a monarch and dazzle the abject and servile servants—for in his country the people themselves are rulers.

He will not find it in the story of bloody foreign conquests, for his government has been content to care for its own domain and people.

He should rejoice because the work of framing our constitution was completed 100 years ago to-day, and also because when completed it established a free government.

He should rejoice because this constitution and government have survived so long, and also because they have survived with so many blessings and have demonstrated so fully the strength and value of popular rule.

He should rejoice in the wondrous growth and achievements of the past one hundred years, and also in the glorious promise of the constitution through centuries to come.

We shall fail to be duly thankful for all that was done for us one hundred years ago, unless we realize the difficulties of the work then in hand, and the dangers avoided in the task of forming "a more perfect union" between disjointed and inharmonious states, with interests and opinions radically diverse and stubbornly maintained.

The perplexities of the convention which undertook the labor of preparing our constitution are apparent in these earnest words of one of the most illustrious of its members: "The small progress we have made after four or five weeks' of close attendance and continued reasonings with one another, our different sentiments on almost every question—several of the last producing as many noes as yeas—is, methinks, a melancholy proof of the imperfection of the human understanding. We indeed seem to feel our own want of political wisdom since we have been running about in search of it."

And this wise man, proposing to his fellows that the aid and blessings of God should be invoked in their extremity, declared: "I have lived, sir, a long time, and the longer I live the more convincing truth I see that God lives in the affairs of men, and if a sparrow cannot fall to the ground without his notice, is it probable that an empire can rise without his aid?"

I firmly believe this; and I also believe that without his concurring aid we shall succeed in this political building no better than the builders of Babel. We shall be divided by our little partial, local interests, our projects will be confounded, and we ourselves shall become a reproach and by-word down to future ages; and, what is worse, mankind may hereafter, from this unfortunate instance, despair of establishing governments by human wisdom, and leave it to chance, war and conquest.

In the face of all discouragements, the fathers of the republic labored on for four long, weary months in alternate hope and fear, but always with rugged resolve, never faltering in a sturdy endeavor sanctified by a prosphetic sense of the value to posterity of their success, and always with unflinching faith in the principles which make the foundation of a government by the people.

At last their task was done. It is related that upon the back of the chair occupied by Washington as the president of the convention a sun was painted, and as the delegates were signing the completed constitution one of them said:

"I have often and often in the course of the session, and in the solicitude of my hopes and fears as to its issue, looked at that behind the President, without being able to tell whether it was rising or setting, but now at length I know that it is a rising and not a setting sun."

We stand to-day on the spot where this rising sun emerged from political night and darkness; and in its own bright meridian we mark in glorious way. Clouds have sometimes obscured its rays and dreadful storms has made us fear; but God has held it in its course, and through its life-giving rays has performed his latest miracle in the creation of this wondrous land and people.

As we look down the past century to the origin of our constitution; as we contemplate its trials and its triumphs; as we realize how completely the principles upon which it is based have met every national peril and every national need, how devoutly should we confess, with Franklin, that "God governs in the affairs of men," and how solemn should be the reflection that to our hands is committed this ark of the people covenant, and that ours is the duty to shield it from impious hands.

We receive it sealed with the tests of a century.

It has been found sufficient in the past, and in all the future years it will be found sufficient if the American people are true to their sacred trust.

Another centennial day will come and millions yet unborn will inquire concerning our stewardship and the safety of their constitution.

God grant that they may find it unimpaired; and as we rejoice in the patriotism and devotion of those who lived a hundred years ago, so may others, who follow us, rejoice in our fidelity and in our jealous love for constitutional liberty.

After President Cleveland had closed his remarks the Hon. Samuel F. Miller, senior justice of the Supreme court of the United States, spoke, and the exercises were ended.

THEY WILL HANG.

Engel, Parsons, Fischer, Spies, Schwab, Lingg and Fielding to Die.

OTTAWA, Ill., Sept. 14.—At 9:30 Justice Magruder began the announcement of the decision in the anarchist cases. His opinion was as follows:

In this case the judgment of the court below is affirmed as to all, and as to each and every one of the defendants.

An opinion has been prepared, setting forth the reasons of the affirming of the judgment.

The opinion is now handed to the clerk to be filed.

Judge Sheldon announced that he concurred in the opinion.

Judge Mulkey said:

While I agree in the opinion and also the general views of the court, I do not wish to be understood as holding that the record is free from errors, as I do not think it is. But none of the errors complained of, in my opinion, were of such a serious character as required the reversal of the judgment.

Judge Sheldon said:

In this case the court orders that the sentence of the superior court of Cook county of the defendants in the indictment—August Spies, Samuel Fielden, A. R. Parsons, Adolph Fischer, George Engel and Louis Lingg, be carried into effect by the sheriff of Cook county, on the 11th day of November next, on Friday, between the hours of 10 o'clock forenoon, and 4 o'clock in the afternoon, on that day.

The judgment of the court was unanimous.

Just before the opening of the court, every one seemed to have a feeling that something was going to happen. Before the hour of convening, lawyers and reporters seemed to have that feeling and conversed with each other in subdued tones. Even Barker, the janitor, who has waited upon every justice of the Supreme court that sat upon the bench at Ottawa, tip-toed around in opening and dusting the court room, as if he was afraid of breaking the deathly stillness that pervaded the entire building.

Deputy Smith faltered and his voice trembled as he pronounced the "Hear ye, hear ye." As the justices filed into the court room, headed by Chief Justice Sheldon, they appeared more dignified than ever. The chief justice waived his associates to their seats. His nod to the sheriff was more stiff and his "open court" less audible than on previous days of the term.

Justice Magruder appeared flushed and nervous, the cause of which was evidenced a few moments later when Chief Justice Sheldon turned to him and in a voice which would have been inaudible save for the deathly stillness which pervaded the room, said: "Justice Magruder, have you any announcements to make?"

The flushed appearance of the justice changed to that of pallor, and his voice was husky as he responded:

In August Spies and others against the people of the state of Illinois, No. 59, advisement docket—

The chief justice nervously turned the leaves of the docket to the case indicated, when the justice read the decision of the court.

As he commenced reading he regained his composure. His voice was clear and distinct until the order fixing the death penalty and date of execution was reached, when his reading became labored, his voice husky, and his manner showed it was with the greatest emotion that he performed the duty delegated to him.

After the decision of the court, the justice who made the announcement at once left the bench and retired to his room.

The opinion was written by Judge Magruder, of the Chicago district, and is an able exposition of the law and previous interpretation thereof by eminent jurists in this country, as well as the courts, bearing upon the alleged and perhaps real errors in this record.

In his work he has ably helped by each of the other six distinguished judges who made him their spokesman, and who, through him, expressed their unanimous decision.

The opinion covers 225 pages of closely written manuscript, and contains about 56,000 words.

AT THE CHICAGO JAIL.

How the Doomed Men Received the Report of the Decision.

CHICAGO, Sept. 14.—The first official information that reached this city was a telegram from the court clerk at Ottawa, to the state's attorney's office here, saying: "Anarchist cases affirmed. Execution November 11."

Mr. Purcell, of the state's attorney's office, ran at once to the jail with the dispatch. Following on his heels was a messenger carrying a telegram for August Spies, that had been sent from Ottawa by an agent of the anarchists.

The turnkey who took the dispatch to cell 25 and shoved it through the bars, lingered a moment to watch the effect it would have on Spies.

The arch anarchist took the message, glanced firmly at the turnkey, and then withdrew to the dark end of the cell.

A few minutes afterward he called gently to the old man, who sits as a death watch outside his barred door, and asked him to hand the yellow telegraph sheet to Parsons. From him it went to all the others, and last reached Neebe, who is only under sentence of imprisonment.

Newspaper men had been rigorously shut out from the condemned men and all observations had to be taken from the outside of the cage, about ten yards from the cell door.

It could be dimly seen that each of the condemned men made ostentatious efforts at coolness and bravado. They took seats at their cell doors and read newspapers and books, smoked cigars, and once, Lingg, the bomb maker, whistled.

Their wives and friends had been with them for an hour during the morning, but about 30 minutes before the news came, they were all excluded and the prisoners locked up each alone.

Sheriff Matson had remained away from the jail. By his orders, during the night, the guards had all been doubled, including the court bailiffs. There were 20 of the sheriff's men on duty, 10 turnkeys and guards that are on regular duty at the jail and six policemen who patrolled the alleys on the outside.

Capt. Shaack brought with him four detectives this morning, who were stationed in the jail courts. Upon Capt. Schaack the protection of the jail devolves. He professes to experience no uneasiness from any attempts to break into the jail and says he has taken every precaution.

CAPTAIN BLACK.

How Their Famous Defender Received the Report of the Decision.

OTTAWA, Ill., Sept. 14.—The anarchists had no counsel here to represent them before the court as the decision was announced, and no steps were taken in their behalf.

They have 15 days in which to file a motion for a rehearing and 30 days from the close of the term to file a petition in support thereof.

This will not act as a stay of sentence, and they will have to show very strong grounds before the court would consent to the stay of execution until a hearing could be had next term.

HERR MOST RAVED.

When He Heard That Seven of His Kind were to be Executed in Chicago—His Incendiary Words.

NEW YORK, Sept. 15.—The news of the affirmation by the Supreme court of Illinois of the decision of the lower court in the case of the condemned Chicago Anarchists caused great excitement among the New York Socialists and Anarchists. Herr Most was furious. His anarchist paper, *The Freiheit*, had just gone to press when the news came.

The forms were ordered from the press. Most posted a notice saying that he could not be interviewed, and that the paper would be published containing an editorial on the matter. Most rolled up his sleeves and proceeded to write an editorial addressed "To the Workingmen of all Countries." The editorial was a column and a half long. He characterized the judges who made the decision as "infamous and blood-thirst fools," and the jury as corrupt.

GOLDEN BELT KANSAS.
Lincoln County, in the center of Kansas. Richest lands in the world, "dirt" cheap; best watered county in the state; plenty of coal and building rock. Send address for circular. Correspondence solicited. WATERMAN BROS., Lincoln, Kan.

November 11 was the day set for the murder of these "heroes." The capitalists wished to see blood flow to show the people that they were the law, and could do as they pleased. "Workingmen," says he, "will you peaceably allow this to take place? Allow the punishment of the representatives who have identified themselves with your cause—these idols of your class?"

He asks that no stone be unturned to assist the condemned. The sacrifice would strengthen the cause. The condemned men were the evangelists who had preached to the workingmen. The cruel deed of November 11 could be prevented if the Anarchists so wished. Workmen must show their military strength. An indignation mass meeting must be held at once and money raised to fight the battle of justice and the salvation of the martyrs.

Most goes on to demand a decision in the case from the United States Supreme court, and says that agitation meetings should be held all over the country until the court dare declare the law constitutional. The editorial closes with the following appeal: "The question of their bloodshed is not settled yet. Let every one do his duty and it never will be. Life to the soldiers. Hail the social revolution!"

CRYING FOR REVENGE.

New York Anarchists Citing the Cases of the Nihilists in Russia.

NEW YORK, Sept. 17.—[Special wire.]—Talk of an effort to save the condemned anarchists' necks is already heard in this city. It is almost certain that to-morrow's meeting of the Central Labor Union will be attended by a more or less earnest discussion of the decision in the anarchist case. It is also confidently asserted by friends of the anarchists in this city that the Central Labor Union will, as a body, formally declare its disagreement with the decision and its sympathy with the condemned.

At the same meeting an effort will be made to inaugurate a National protest of the labor organizations of the country. Samuel Gompers, who is president of the American Federation of Labor, will, it was said last night, present the outlines of a movement in behalf of the anarchists, which is intended to expand into a National appeal of the laboring men for executive clemency.

The plan is to chose a certain day next month on which the labor men in every state in the Union will meet and pass resolutions denouncing the verdict and expressing sympathy with the doomed men. October 14 is already suggested.

Each of these meetings to elect a delegate who will meet with the other delegates chosen. The delegates will then go in a body to Springfield, Ill., and call on Governor Oglesby. They will present to him a petition of American workingmen. Stress will be laid on the condition of the public feeling in Chicago at the time the seven policemen were killed. They will claim they didn't have a fair trial, that the excited passions of the people united with the clamor of the press for the heads of the prisoners prevented the latter from getting a fair trial, and that furthermore an unprejudiced jury was out of the question.

Attention will also be drawn to the fact that most of the condemned men were admitted not to have attended the meeting at which the bomb was thrown. It is hoped that in this way Gov. Oglesby may be induced to grant a commutation of the sentence of death to imprisonment for life or even for 20 years. The governor moreover is said to be of a wavering disposition. Besides the attempt in this direction to save the anarchists the project of carrying the case into the Supreme court of the United States is also considered, but is believed that the first project is the one more likely to succeed.

Louis Post and John McMackin are the only prominent United Labor men who have as yet expressed any opinion. Henry George yesterday said he had no opinion to offer just yet. The *Standard*, which was published to-day, contained no allusion to the Anarchists' fate. Not a little speculation is indulged in as to what George and Dr. McGlynn will say.

Anarchists of the Herr Most type are loud in their appeals for revenge against the prosecutors of the condemned men. An anarchist sympathizer and a personal friend of five of the doomed men last night drew attention to what has been done in similar cases in the past.

He referred to the case of the Prosecutor Rainsdorff, the Nihilist, who was convicted in Germany as the principal in the plot to blow up the Niederwald monument during its dedication in the presence of the emperor. The man who ferreted out Rainsdorff and fastened on him the evidence which convicted him was Rumpf, the chief of police of Frankfort-on-the-Main. Rumpf's dead body was found not long after in front of his house with a dagger in his heart.

A similar fate befel the police officer in Russia who prosecuted Stellmacher, the anarchist, who was beheaded for a plot against the Czar. There is no doubt that the anarchists in this country are wildly excited, and in the event of the death of the doomed men a revenge similar to that visited on the two police officers mentioned above was last night suggested to your correspondent as not improbable in the case of State Attorney Grinnell, of Illinois, who prosecuted the anarchists.

The *Volks Zeitung*, the organ of the Socialist in this city, printed an editorial yesterday entitled "*Es darf nicht sein*," which may be interpreted with the words, "It shall not be" or "You dare not." The *Volks Zeitung* thinks the sentence in the first place was based on class hatred. "Now that a year has passed and passion has had time to cool off and get the confirmation of that unheard of sentence, impartial historians will describe the episode, if the men are hanged as the 'blackest spot in American' history on a par with the execution of John Brown and the assassination of Abraham Lincoln."

NEEDS HALTING.

The Arbeiter Zeitung Calls the Supreme Court Liars and Forgers.

CHICAGO, Sept. 17.—[Special wire.]—The *Arbeiter Zeitung* says, under the head of "Forgeries," that the Illinois Supreme court consists of representatives—or tools, if you please—of the various railroad corporations. It is clear that one can expect anything of such men. But the supreme tribunal should take refuge in the clumsiest—what do you call them so as not to be guilty of contempt? Well, say, "mistakes"—that it should take refuge in the clumsiest "mistakes" in order to give a decision the appearance of justice. That is a matter which a few days ago we would not believe.

To speak candidly, the Supreme court of the state of Illinois, in its opinion on the appeal case of our comrades, has, although unconsciously, in the blindness of prejudice, forged and distorted the testimony, and where that was not sufficient, they manufactured it.

The tape-worm-like document, which, by the way, smells strongly of the state's attorney's office, is so honey-combed by forgeries, distortions and arbitrary suppositions, that it will be necessary to publish a pamphlet to expose the humbug.

The perjured testimony of detectives and purchased witnesses was not entirely sufficient to justify the affirmation of the verdict "legally."

The Supreme court found help, and supplemented where it was wanting.

Neebe, against whom not a single incriminating statement can be found in the record, appears in the opinion as a man for whom the halter is much too good.

In introducing a translation of the opinion the paper says that the reasoning is a "mixture of lies, misrepresentation and idiocy."

New York state nominations: Secretary of state, Col. Fred. Grant; Judge Jesse S. Lamoreaux, of Saratoga county, comptroller; James H. Carmichael, Erie, treasurer; James A. Dennison, of Fulton, attorney general; O. P. Connell, state engineer and surveyor.

Dyspepsia

Makes many lives miserable, and often leads to self destruction. Distress after eating, sick headache, heartburn, sour stomach, mental depression, etc., are caused by this very common and increasing disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla tones the stomach, creates an appetite, promotes healthy digestion, relieves sick headache, clears the mind, and cures the most obstinate cases of dyspepsia. Read the following:

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. In an hour after eating I would experience a faintness or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced. It relieved me of that faint, tired, all-gone feeling. I have felt so much better since I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, that I am happy to recommend it." G. A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

N. B. Be sure to get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

Riots in Belfast.
Czar wants no war.
River Nile still rising.
Famine in Asia Minor.
Forest fires in Hungary.
Alabama drouth broken.
Armour booming Duluth.
Senator Fair will marry.
Liverpool full of Americans.
Paris expo. opens July, 1888.
New York firemen in "Frisco."
Wrapping paper pool formed.
Texas fever in Clark county, O.
Coke workers' strike postponed.
Walcott, N. Y., has natural gas.
Jeffersonville, Ill., found no gas.
Schuykill miner's strike averted.
Cholera spreading in Italy again.
English M. P.'s to stump Ireland.
Chicago coal up 50 cents per ton.
Washington flooded with thieves.
Messina reports 38 cholera deaths.
Irish landlords denounced evictions.
Men wanted in the Canadian woods.
Duluth bank lost a $20,000 package.
Boston furniture workers' strike is off.
Lake Cristal, Minn., destroyed by fire.
California has a Republican Governor.
National Brewers denounced Powderly.
Only $1,971,000 three per cents remain.
Killarney prison burned by incendiaries.
Rochester, N. Y., will have a labor ticket.
Capt. J. B. Mullet, U. S. A., killed himself.
Mitchelstown victims to have monuments.
Boston has 1,000 cigar makers locked out.
Telegraphers joining the United Labor party.
Breadstuff exports for August, $18,382,444
Louis Borgran elected president of Honduro.
Twenty-eight deaths at the Doncaster accident.
McGlynn says the church debases his manhood.
Henry George fined $100 for contempt of court.
President and Mrs. Cleveland are in Philadelphia.
Twelve persons burned to death at Nevel, Russia.
American Gynaecocological society in session in New York.
A joking idiot caused a $20,000 run on a Binghampton, N. Y. bank.
The department of State declines to ask for Mr. McGarigle's extradition.
United States Supreme court was dined in Philadelphia by the local bar.
Boston furniture finishers, lately on a strike, returned to work, pending the action of the state board of arbitration.
Mayor Hewitt will present the flags to the New York fire department, and Mrs. Cleveland will not be again invited.
Returns from 157 Posts of the Department of Missouri G. A. R. give a vote of 5,174 for to 47 against on the dependent pension bill.
Secretary Lamar's recent order restoring to settlement the indemnity lands of the Northern Pacific railroad involves about 9,000,000 acres.

BURNING TRUTHS.

Words Which Call for Applause From Every True American.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—[Special wire.]—In the course of a long editorial the *Tribune* of this morning says:

> It is no cause for surprise that the petitions for the pardon of the Anarchists are receiving many signatures in Chicago; there are always fools to sympathize with murderers, but who never give a thought to their victims.
>
> There are always weak-minded persons who sign any petition presented to them, whether it is to put a rogue or a blockhead into an office, or to let a criminal loose upon society.
>
> It may be that these petitions will receive many thousand signatures.
>
> It may even be that they will received so many as to be mistaken by some for the expression of public sentiment.
>
> We shall all hope to be spared any such exhibition of maudlin sentiment. But if it should come, Gov. Oglesby would find that he has in his hands the decision of an issue of national importance.
>
> These men are not ordinary criminals.
>
> The question raised here bears no relation to the considerations of expediency commonly involved in the pardon of malefactors.
>
> The unwise release of a murderer, or burglar, may have serious results, but the harm that would be done, would, after all, spend itself within a narrow circle.
>
> But if these men should be pardoned, or their sentence should be commuted—which would doubtless be only the first step toward a pardon at some future day—the news would send a thrill of joy through every band of anarchists in America and Europe.
>
> Every man who preaches assassination and destruction would be elated.
>
> In Europe it would be interpreted to mean that in the great Republic license and liberty were one and the same thing.
>
> It would be said that, having got our hands on the throats of these miscreants, we lost courage, and instead of choking the life out of them to protect our own, we lost courage and weakly let them go.
>
> In this country every lawless element would take heart at once, and go on with new plans for spreading their gospel of murder.
>
> The pardon of these men would multiply a hundred fold every danger that exists to-day from this class in our population.
>
> This would be a fearful responsibility for an executive to take.
>
> If a few noisy thousands demand it, let Governor Oglesby think of the silent millions who sternly wait to see justice done.

THE JUDGES CONDEMNED.

The Labor Unions of Chicago Take Emphatic Action.

CHICAGO, Sept. 20.—[Special wire.]—At a joint meeting of the Independent Bakers' union, No. 49, last night, resolutions were adopted condemning the Supreme court decision in the anarchist cases; protesting against violating the constitution and prostituting justice; requesting the governor to postpone the execution, and expressing deep contempt for the Supreme court judges.

Custom Tailors' assembly No. 7,455, Knights of Labor, also adopted resolutions protesting against the legal murder of human beings on account of their opinions, and assuring the condemned men of their support.

At a meeting of the furniture workers No. 1, a resolution condemning the action of the Supreme court in the anarchist case, was unanimously adopted.

FLOODING THE COUNTRY.

Cleveland Receives Her Invoice of the Inflammatory Circulars.

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 20.—[Press.]—An inflammatory circular, signed "Federation of Trades Unions," and dated New York, September 18, was distributed about the streets here last night.

It calls on the workingmen to meet and denounce the action of the Supreme court of Illinois in affirming the sentence of death in the anarchist cases.

Judge Gary and everybody connected with the trial of the anarchists is condemned in severe language.

A mass meeting of anarchists has been called for Wednesday evening to express an opinion regarding the action of the Illinois courts.

PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN.

St. Louis, Chicago, Cincinnati and Buffalo Want the Convention.

CHICAGO, Sept. 19.—A very prominent member of the National Republican committee was in the city and said the organization, of which he was part, would meet at Washington early in December for the purpose of selecting the location and date for the Republican National convention of 1888.

The gentleman is a resident of one of the Western states and a member of the Executive committee of the national organization. His statement concerning the meeting of December is the first semi-official announcement of the formal opening of the Presidential campaign of 1888.

As corroborative of the above, Mr. W. R. Bates, secretary of the Republican state committee of Michigan, spent to-day at Palmer house. He said that if the people of Chicago expect to capture the next Republican national convention, they had better bestir themselves. St. Louis wants it, so does Cincinnati, and Buffalo is already in the field.

RATE DISCRIMINATION.

Coal and Salt Lock Horns in Western Railroad Traffic.

BUTTE, Mont., Sept. 17.—[Special wire.]—The board of Trade has appointed a committee to draft a memorial to the management of the Union Pacific railway, showing the seriousness of the salt situation, and asking for relief.

The rate on salt is now $15 per ton from Salt Lake, while coal is hauled from Rock Spring, Wyo., much farther for $6 per ton. The profit on each, especially salt is immense. The discrimination in favor of coal against salt is particularly complained of by mill men, and the directors of the Alice mine, which alone uses 550 tons of salt per month in the reduction of silver, have ordered their mill to close down October 1, unless better terms of transportation can be secured.

Incendiary Saloonists.

WATERLOO, Ind., Sept. 19.—(Special).—The M. E. church at this place, erected two years ago, was burned last night, and is a total loss. The fire was incendiary, and was, no doubt in revenge for the active part taken by the pastor and certain members in suppressing saloons. The loss is heavy, with no insurance. It is the same spirit which murdered Haddock. Can't temperance people help re-build it?

"TIGHT MONEY."

A Commotion on the Big Banking Street of the Country.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—[Special wire.]—The condition of the money market is exciting great interest at present. "Tight money" was the phrase on everybodys lips yesterday. V. K. Stevenson, the real estate man, sent a note of warning to President Cleveland yesterday which is exciting considerable comment and creating some merriment.

The Brothers Wormser were telling at the Windsor, last night, that they had telegraphed the President to buy a little reading to mix in with the 4½'s. The *Times* says:

> Bonds are suffering as much as stocks. No bids can be had for anything. The banks are throwing everything but old gilt-edged securities out of the list of collateral on which they are willing to make loans. Merchants are suffering quite as badly as are the people directly engaged in Wall street trading.
>
> The banks are unable or unwilling, as the case may be, to provide such accommodation as the needs of commetcial trade calls for, and this is obliging lots of merchants to open their strong boxes and go to Wall Street seeking a market for dividend paying stocks and gilt-edged bonds that have been laid aside as sure income providers these many years.
>
> But in some boxes there are other things than the old gilt-edge parchments, and visits to Wall street are quite often to try to sell the stock or bonds of some company hardly yet pushed forward to safe and solid footing among investments.
>
> The effect astonishes them. Things for which they have paid good money, and in whose value they have an absolute confidence, are discredited, unmarketable almost at any price.
>
> "Tight money" is the only explanation they are accorded. With all this tight money talk, however, there is a good deal more of a scare than reality.
>
> More people are nervous than are hurt. The world is not going to end right away. Cool-headed owners of securities, having seen quotations drop so far, are hardly likely to rush at a gallop now to unload at the bottom.

G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT.

San Francisco's Quota of Comrades on the Way to St. Louis.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 20.—[Special wire.]—San Francisco sent eastward last night her quota of comrades for the G. A. R. encampment at St. Louis. Pullman sleeping cars attached to the special train will go through without change to St. Louis. They will be transferred from the Southern Pacific to the Atlantic & Pacific trains at Mojave, in Southern California.

They will remain for a short time at Las Vegas, Topeka and Kansas City, and other points where entertainments have been provided.

It is said that besides these a number of receptions will be given en route. The excursionists will reach St. Louis Sunday, September 25.

Following are among the excursionists and delegates: Gen. Edward S. Solomon, deputy commander; Capt. J. S. Taylor, assistant adjutant general, and post department commanders Capt. Edward Carbon, Col. W. H. Aiken, Col. C. M. Kinn, and Col. W. R. Smedbury.

THE HADDOCK CASE.

Some Extensive Swearing Being Done in the Sioux City Trial.

SIOUX CITY, Ia., Sept 15.—[Special wire.]—In the Haddock case yesterday, John Arensdorf was put on the stand to impeach Leavitt, and gave a flat contradiction to the latter's statement of the second meeting of saloonkeepers in Holdenreid's place.

Mr. and Mrs. Munchrath, parents of the defendant, and other members of the family, testified that the accused was at his father's residence when the shot was fired.

The defendant testified in his own behalf, denying Leavitt's version of his connection with a conspiracy, but admitting his companionship with Louis Plath, a co-defendant during the evening of August 3, up to a short time before the murder was committed.

It is evident that the defense will rely on creating the impression in the jury's mind that Munchrath is not guilty of murderous intent.

The state will argue that it has shown his direct approval of, and participation in, the unlawful proceedings against the temperance workers, and that such co-operation aided to intensify the riotous spirit of the times, ending in the murder. The defense will close its testimony to-day.

The Verdict Against One of the Slayers of Dr. Haddock.

SIOUX CITY, Ia., Sept. 19.—A few moments after 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon the jury, which went out at 6:30 Saturday evening in the Haddock case, the state of Iowa against Fred Munchrath, jr., brought in the following verdict: "We, the jury, find the defendant, Fred Munchrath, jr., guilty of manslaughter. G. R. McDougall, foreman."

When the jury was polled each member answered "Yes." The extreme penalty for manslaughter in Iowa is eight years in the penitentiary. The judge announced that sentence would be pronounced September 26. The prisoner received the verdict calmly. He remains at liberty on his bond. It is said that the jury took but two ballots on the question of guilt, the remaining ballots being on the degree of guilt.

HILL AND CLEVELAND.

The Blooming of the Century Plant Brought Out Much Politics.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 19.—[Special wire.]—The President gave a reception to the visiting governors of the different states in his parlor after the parade, which was over at 2:30 last Friday. It was noticeable that Cleveland and Hill stood apart from the others for some time, and after the President had shaken hands with the other governors and they had retired, Governor Hill remained, and the President and he chatted and laughed for a long time.

A prominent Republican of this state, who has held high offices in the gift of the people, asked one of Governor Hill's staff that night while they were standing in the hotel corridor near the cashier's desk: "How about Hill for President?"

"Oh, that was all fixed in New York three days ago," was the answer. "Hill will not be a candidate. He and his friends will be for Cleveland for renomination."

The prominent Republican was surprised and said, "You don't mean it."

"Oh yes I do, Hill and his friends are for Cleveland for a second term as I said a moment ago, that was all fixed last Tuesday night."

The prominent Republican understood that he was not to talk about what he had been told, but another of Governor Hill's staff told another prominent man the very same thing, and he did not understand it was a confidential conversation. It was also related that Governor Hill, as an ambitious man, succumbed to his fate not without disappointment. The Presidential bee has been buzzing in his bonnet so long and so loudly that it was a sore denial to him to relinquish his grip on one of the rounds of the Presidential convention ladder.

Gov. Hill was reminded that he was still a young man and that he was growing steadily in political popularity, and that by being re-elected governor of New York he would be a stronger card for the Presidential election in 1892 than in 1888, and he was assured that the friends of Hill and the friends of Cleveland would stand by him to a man for President in 1892.

After this it was all understood that Cleveland was to be renominated, and it was openly announced by Hill that he would be for Cleveland for a second term.

WILLIAM WALTER PHELPS.

A Brief Chat on Blaine and Cleveland's Candidacy.

NEW YORK, Sept. 19.—[Special wire.]—A Washington reporter of the *World* interviewed William Walter Phelps yesterday in regard to the statement recently made that he had tried to get the recent Republican convention at Saratoga to endorse Blaine. Being asked if there was any truth in the story he said:

> "No, neither Blaine, myself, nor any of his friends wanted the endorsement now. It is a year ahead. When the time comes he will get it—at least if the next convention has the same sympathies."

When joking allusion was made in Senator Hiscock's parlor, where was gathered the leaders of the convention, to this absurd story said Senator Hiscock:

> I suspect there is no doubt, gentlemen, if Mr. Phelps went in and offered the resolution endorsing Mr. Blaine, this convention would pass it by an overwhelming majority. There was cheerful corroboration and no dissent in parlor No. 1 where the incident occurred.

Mr. Phelps told the reporter that Mr. Blaine did not want the nomination in 1888, and that his friends were doing "absolutely nothing" to secure his nomination. Mr. Phelps considers Mr. Cleveland the weakest candidate the Democrats can select, but yet he believes he will head their next ticket.

Stealing Government Timber.

SEATTLE, W. T., Sept. 15.—[Special wire.]—A bill of inquiry was filed before Chief Justice Jones yesterday by United States Attorney White for an accounting between the Northern Pacific railroad and the United States for timber cut from government lands. The amount claimed by the government is $2,000,000 and a perpetual injunced is demanded to prevent further depredations. The attorney claims the licence to cut timber expired by law January, 1879.

AT GETTYSBURG.

The Deeds of Ohio Soldiers Commemorated—A Grand Speech by Gov. Foraker. The Address by Ohio's Governor on the Field of Gettysburg.

GETTYSBURG, Pa., Sept. 14.—To-day occurred the greatest event on the battlefield here that has been recorded, since the battle itself. Thousands of people are here from all parts of the country and old soldiers, who have not met, in some cases, since they fought on the battlefield here, are shaking each others hands and recounting the scenes. Regimental reunions and camp fires are in progress and the occasion is one of much joy.

At 10 o'clock the Ohio memorials were dedicated and Gov. Foraker spoke as follows:

> Gentlemen of the Gettysburg Memorial Association:
>
> Plymouth Rock, Jamestown and Gettysburg are three of the most important points in American history. They mark respectively the beginning of free and slave institutions, and the triumph of the one over the other. Until the march of time and progress brought us to this field, free, popular government was indeed but an experiment, menaced by a doubtful as well as an irrepressible conflict. Here was found the beginning of the end. The struggle that commenced with American civilization grew continually stronger and fiercer until Pickett charged.
>
> As his columns reeled backward in defeat, the cause of human bondage began to pale and the tide of rebellion to recede. From Gettysburg to Appamattox was a long march, stained with blood and strewn with the dead, but the bravery with which it was resisted was but the sullen obstinacy of despair; for here the prestige of the slave power had been broken. On this field the cause of liberty and union gained a positive and permanent triumph. When the broken battalions of Lee marched out of Pennsylvania it was already virtually determined that the American Union was indissoluble; that the constitution of the United States was the organic law of the people; that no state had a right to defy the national power; that slavery must perish; that the whole land should be dedicated to human liberty; that we should have but one government, one flag, and one destiny for the American people.
>
> Almost a quarter of a century has passed. The moving columns, glittering bayonets, flashing sabres and charging squadrons of that fearful time are gone forever. The rattling musketry and the roaring cannon of the mighty struggle are hushed. Where was the carnage of war is now only peace.
>
> Quiet and beauty reign over these historic heights and pleasing plains. Men who met here in the shock of battle as foes have since met here to clasp hands as friends and fellow-citizens of a re-united country. If there be any one thing for which we should be more thankful than we are for the success of the Union arms, it is that through the mercy of God our lives have been spared to see the day when the men who battled so valiantly to destroy the Union are beginning to realize how utterly wicked and unjustifiable was their cause, and how indescribably great was the blessing to them, as well as to us, of their defeat.
>
> As the years go by, appreciation of this blessing will be strengthened. The day cannot be long delayed when the Lost Cause will have lost its last mourner; when all will recognize, with profound thankfulness for the result, that the war was waged not for destruction, but for preservation; not for sectionalism, but for union; that we might go forward with a common pride to a common destiny.
>
> It is impossible to exaggerate the importance of these consequences of the valor, heroism, and sacrifice of life that were here witnessed. We have, as a result, not only an imperial domain of territory, capable of accommodating the hundreds of millions who are coming with the years of the future, but we have also civil and political equality for all; we have a satisfactory constitution and theory of government for all; we have a common interest for all.
>
> Our success has been felt beyond our own shores. It has cheered all mankind. Ireland is not the only land where there is a struggle for liberty. In England, France, Germany and every other civilized country the people are demanding and receiving recognition and a voice in government. Their inspiration has been imparted by our achievements. We have thrown the beaming rays of liberty around the globe.
>
> Gettysburg was more, therefore, than a mere battle. It was more than the turning point of a great war. It was an epoch in the history of the world—a crowning triumph for the human race.
>
> There are other reasons that endear this place to the American heart. Here was fought the greatest single combat of the war. On no other field was there such equality of numbers or a more distinguished display of American valor. Almost every state of the Union was here represented. The blood of all the sections was here commingled. Yonder lie Reynolds and the brave men who fell and sleep with him, and here Lincoln stood and made a speech as immortal as his own undying fame. Verily, this is consecrated ground. Throughout all the ages, until time shall be no more, so long as heroic endeavor, patriotic sacrifice, and human welfare shall be appreciated, this will be a hallowed spot for the children of men.
>
> Ohio has a just pride in the conspicuous part her sons wrought in this great work. She manifests it by erecting here these enduring monuments. We have come to dedicate them in her name to the high purpose they are intended to subserve. In formally transferring them to your keeping, it is not necessary to recount the exploits of valor or vaunt the deeds they are intended to commemorate. The monuments themselves do that more eloquently than any language that can be spoken. The positions they mark were the forefront of the battle. But Ohio has not erected them in a spirit of pride alone for the deeds of her sons. They are intended also to express her gratitude and to teach lessons of patriotism.
>
> She acknowledges, in this way, her everlasting indebtedness to the men who were willing to sacrifice life that the heresy of secession might perish, and at the same time tells posterity of the priceless blood that has been shed and of the daring deeds that have been done that our government might live. It was to subserve such purposes that Ohio appointed the commission who have labored so long and satisfactorily to accomplish the task entrusted to them. I know their work has been a labor of love. Nevertheless, on behalf of the people whom they have represented, I give them thanks for the zeal they have manifested, the good judgment they have displayed, and the success they have achieved.
>
> It is with the hope and belief that we have not worked in vain that I now entrust to you, gentlemen of the Gettysburg Memorial association, the custody and care of Ohio's monuments to her soldiers who fought on the field. So long as royalty is appreciated and treason dispised, so long as it is an honor to fight for the Union and a crime to fight against it, we beseech you to jealousy guard them and care for their preservation. Should there come a time when they do not teach this, then let them crumble.

THE QUEBEC EXPLOSION.

After Twenty Days the Truth Becomes Known—A Sad Ending to Lord Lansdowne's Grand Reception.

HALIFAX, Sept. 20.—The British war ship Bellerophon, carrying the flag of Admiral Lyon, and which was ordered to Newfoundland fishing waters, has arrived here and placed in the hospital the men injured by the explosion of rockets while in Quebec.

The extent of this terrible accident was hushed up in Quebec. It happened under these circumstances. Governor-General Lansdowne and suite were at the old French capital.

On the evening of September 1 there was a grand entertainment in Lansdowne's honor on the flagship Bellerophon. At night the iron-clad was gorgeously illuminated with electricity, oil lamps and fireworks, and presented the grandest sight ever witnessed at historical Quebec.

At 9:30 o'clock, as Lord Lansdowne and party were leaving for the shore, some 600 men of the crew were on deck. The yards were manned, bands playing, and there was a grand finale of explosions.

The Quebec papers next morning announced that a midshipman and two men had been injured.

The facts were that nearly 40 men were more or less injured, thirteen of them, including Midshipman Douty, so seriously that the Bellerophon had to leave Quebec, and instead of going to Newfoundland, as ordered, she came to Halifax to place the men in the naval hospital.

A pile of 60 or more of the most powerful rockets lay on the upper deck. One of them, on being lighted, intead of going up in the air, exploded on the deck, igniting the pile of 60.

The effect was tremendous. In a moment the death-dealing rockets were sweeping the deck in every direction, burning, lacerating and maiming the helpless men.

The pieces were flying up into the rigging and yards, carrying havoc among the poor fellows stationed there, and the sticks were falling among the crowds and on the French war ships Mirerve and Clorinde and other vessels anchored in the harbor.

They are terribly burned and lacerated. Some have the fleshy parts of their thighs and legs blown off; others have the muscles of their arms torn. The explosion took place about midships, and thus gave a fore-and-aft sweep to the fiery serpents, during which many had time to hide behind the guns.

Forest Fires.

BRAINARD, Minn., Sept. 20.—[Special wite.]—Heavy forest fires are raging southeast of this place and already large quantities of have been consumed. The city council, in session last night, hired 40 men to go to the front and fight the fire, as it is feared that much damage to farmers will be the result.

Like the Pool.

DENVER, Col., Sept. 20.—[Special wire.]—From advices received at the headquarters of the Colorado Cattle Growers association, it is learned that the Western cattle growers very generally commend the plan of relief presented by the American Beef Pool, by having Armour & Co. slaughter and market their cattle at a nominal cost per head.

The executive committee of their pool will meet in Kansas City the last of the week to inaugurate the work.

Wm. Dushbacher owes the Nevada bank $6,500,000 and can't pay it.

THE STATE OF TRADE.

Money is Scarce, But Business is Generally Good.

NEW YORK, Sept. 17.—R. G. Dun & Co., in their Weekly Review of Trade, say all anticipation of monetary stringency this fall, which were expressed months ago, are abundantly justified by the pressure now felt in spite of the supplies from abroad, and are far beyond reasonable anticipations. Were merchandise movement alone to control, gold would be going out in large amounts, instead of gold coming in largely through operations of a syndicate in the purchase of securities, or for other investments or loans, and yet the pressure is severe.

Boston market is light, many millions having been sent out for railroad building, or other operations.

Philadelphia is cautious because of recent failures, the consequent of which is not wholly disclosed.

In Cincinnati, the banks are forced to special conservatism by the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton uncertainties, and the effects of the Fidelity collapse.

Chicago reports enormous business done by note brokers, high rates bid by merchants and manufacturers, and stringency is reported at Nashville and Atlanta, with an active demand, at full rates, at New Orleans, and the demand in Cleveland, Omaha, Kansas City, and other Western cities is unusually brisk on account of the activity of trade, or in building.

The treasury continues to absorb money, it holds at all points $2,500,000 more gold than last Saturday; $200,000 more legal tenders against $700,000 less silver, but the treasury acsorption obviously does not account for the scarcity in view of the large imports of gold, and the conclusion is unavoidable that the drain of money to the West and South is unusually large.

Great difficulty is had in making time loans, because New York banks have no money to spare, except on call.

Months ago it was foreseen that real estate speculation, and an attempt to do in one year all the building needed for several years to come, would cause some embarrassment which is now felt. The weekly production of pig iron is not smaller than a year ago, as some assert, but according to the *Iron Age* is an increase of 19 per cent. Except for a few grades, the tone is weaker, and heavy imports continue with much complaint of under valuations.

Wheat has been dull and lower in spite of the reduction of ocean rates to 1d for grain to Liverpool. Large exports from California in August, at a nominal price above $1 per bushel, are officially reported and suggest that the effects of the corner are yet felt at Liverpool.

Corn is a shade lower with somewhat better prospects as to the yield, but there is no longer a doubt that the crop was greatly diminished by the drouth, another effect of which is seen in the way of shipments of cattle to depressed markets.

Oil boomed to about 75 cents on reports of a meeting of producers at Pittsburg on Monday, but collapsed to 65 on Wednesday, recovering a little since.

Wool market drags lifelessly.

Boot and shoe trade still improves.

Dry goods are fairly sustained but with irregularity in demand, which makes some qualities scarce while others move slowly

Exports of breadstuffs, provisions, cotton, cattle and oil in August were $37,000,000 in value, 6.3 per cent above the same month last year, but the imports at New York for August show an increase of 15 per cent.

Gold comes this way not in payments for goods but as loans.

Business failures during the last seven days numbered, for the United States, 165; for Canada, 23; total, 188; compared with 174 last week and 185 for corresponding week of last year.

WILL NOT FLOP TOGETHER.

Randall and Scott Hold an Hour's Conference in a Bar-Room.

NEW YORK, Sept 15.—[Special wire]—The *Tribune* says: Congressmen Randall and Scott, leaders of opposing factions in the Pennsylvania Democracy, held an hour's conference at the Fifth Avenue Hotel yesterday. It took place in full public view on a sofa of the bar-room. It was so animated that no one who dropped into the room during the time failed to notice the two earnest men.

Mr. Randall, smooth-faced and somewhat grave, pursed his lips in a rather sardonic smile during most of the interview. Mr. Scott sat with both feet squarely on the floor, and it was evident that he was far from calm. Whatever clouds shadowed the conference the sky was cleared at its close, for Mr. Randall and Mr. Scott shook hands cordially at parting.

Mr. Randall was asked about his conference, but preserved his usual reticence. "I have remained here to see Mr. Scott," he said, frankly, "as I understood he wished to see me. We have been talking over some points of no public interest, and there you must excuse me."

A reporter who met him asked him about this conference and got the reply: "You must excuse me, you know I cannot talk about that."

"Senator Gorman and other Democrats here talk about the certainty of compromise tariff legislation this winter. Have you compromised?"

"No, I haven't compromised yet," was Mr. Randall's reply.

BANKRUPT BY BOUNTIES.

The Prairie Dog and Ground Squirrel Act Caused Trouble.

HELENA, Mont., Sept. 15.—[Special wire.]—A special session of the fifteenth legislative assembly adjourned last evening, after a session of about three weeks. This is probably the first time that prairie dogs and ground squirrels necessitated a special session of the legislature, but such is the case in Montana.

The legislature last winter authorized a bounty of ten cents for prairie dogs, and five cents for ground squirrels.

The territory has paid for 698,711 ground squirrels and 153,709 prairie dogs, or a total of over $50,000.

The bounty act had exhausted all the money in the treasury and was running the territory rapidly in debt.

The governor, with the permission of the President, called a special session and repealed the law. Among other acts Cascade county was created with Great Falls as the county seat.

THE "JOHNNIES" IN LINE.

Breckenridge Declares Himself an Unreconstructed Rebel.

MEXICO, Mo., Sept. 15.—The ex-Confederate reunion was attended by a large number of soldiers, who represented either side of the conflict. About 40,000 people gathered in the little city of 7,000 and overflowed its corporate limits, but accepted of its bountiful hospitality.

A grand parade with the veterans of the successful side on the right of the line, societies and militia following, and an army of "Johnnies" bringing up the rear, opened the exercises of the day.

Banners of the President were flaunted to the breeze on the side streets, but on the line of march these were conspicuously absent.

In the afternoon orations were delivered by prominent politicians, who found words of praise for both sides, and a cause to fight for worthy of either.

Gen. W. C. P. Breckenridge, of Lexington, Ky., seemed to strike the keynote when he declared himself an unreconstructed rebel.

IN THE BABY BUSINESS.

The President's Baby Show in Aurora County a Fizzle.

BUFFALO, Sept. 15.—[Special wire.]—The East Aurora fair was attended yesterday by over 6,000 people. The feature of the fair was President Cleveland's baby show, and it was not a great success.

A tent had been built inside the race course to accommodate the expected concourse of triplets, but only three of a kind appeared.

The gold eagle offered by Mr. Cleveland was won by three children born two years ago to Albert K. Dart. He is a farmer of East Hamburg.

There were over 50 babies for the other prizes, first among which was Governor Hill's $25. For the negro twins, Romeo and Juliett Jackson, son and daughter of a Pittsburg waiter won the prize. The babies made such a noise that the fair grounds were cleared before dark.

A CALIFORNIA TALE.

Saved from Lynching to be Drowned by a Fire Department and Afterwards Roasted.

DENVER, Col., Sept. 15.—[Special wire.]—Yesterday afternoon a negro cook named Joe Dixon, employed at the Hotel Beaumont, Ouray, Col., had a fancied grievances against Miss Ella Day, a waitress, and shot her four times with a large revolvor, three balls taking effect in her arms and the other in the breast.

Dixon was arrested and jailed.

Reports have reached here that a mob went to the jail for the purpose of lynching the negro. They captured the guard, but failed to gain an entrance. They then saturated the building with coal oil and fired it. The fire department came out, and in the attempt to extinguish the flames, drowned the negro, whose body was afterward roasted in the burning building.

SLAG AS FERTILIZER.

The Refuse from the Production of Iron to be Utilized.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 14.—J. H. Smith, commercial agent at Mayence, Germany, in his last report to the department of state, contributes an interesting paper on "Thomas Slag" as a fertilizer. "It may not be generally known to the American public," he says, "that the slag obtained in the working of crude iron, which was formerly regarded as a refuse article, to be got rid of in the best way possible, cast upon hillsides and thrown into streams of water, has in the last three or four years come to be recognized in Germany as a valuable fertilizing agent and an excellent substitute for superphosphates. Four years ago this stuff was, I believe, consieered as worthless.

"To-day 400,000 English tons of it are ground to a fine powder to be scattered over the fields of Germany. In pig iron much phosphorus is met with which must be removed when the iron is converted into steel or forged. The freeing of this phosphorus from the rough iron was formerly a matter of much difficulty, but is now very satisfactorily done by an improvement of the Bessemer process, discovered by Messrs. Gilchrist and Thomas, of England.

"The slag obtained is denominated Thomas slag and is rich in phosphoric lime. From it the iron is separated, and the slag then broken up, sifted, and finely ground into dust, powder or meal, which is put on the market as a fertilizer, and, under the name of patent phosphate meal, is given to the public, made out of manipulated Tthomas slag, which contains from 24 to 28 per cent. of phosphoric acid.

"Up to two years ago it was not believed that the crude Thomas slag finely ground could be used as a fertilizer. A closer study of the character of the Thomas phosphate meal lead to the conclusion that by simply reducing the rough material to a fine powder a more effective fertilizer is obtained than from bone dust, or even raw Peruvian guano. The German iron works make about 400,000 English tons of the Thomas slag a year, which can be sold to the farmers, when reduced to dust, at a price one-third of superphosphate, containing an equal quantity of phosphoric acid."

NEW YORK REPUBLICANS.

The Empire State Calls Out an Enthusiastic Convention.

SARATOGA, Sept. 14.—Full delegations to the Republican convention arrived during last night. Consultations respecting nominations and organization continued till near midnight. Senators Evarts and Hiscock declined to be considered aspirants for the chairmanship of the convention, and both agreed to urge Seth Low for pro tem. and Warner Miller for permanent chairman. The state committee, after Mr. Miller acquiesced in this arrangement, so voted.

Yesterday afternoon Senator Hiscock called on Ex-Senator Miller at his rooms at Congress hall and a friendly interview occurred.

Both expressed a desire for the Republican party's success, and pledged their best efforts thereto. Later Mr. Miller returned Hiscock's call and then it was arranged that a conference of leading men should take place.

The general purport of the platform was considered, and the shaping of the state ticket discussed. The platform will be temperate but aggressive, arraigning the Memocratic party for shortcomings and asserting the necessity for Republican restoration; declaring for protection, and that the tariff laws, when changed, shall be changed by their friends; approving the temperance legislation of last winter; attacking President Cleveland for his faithlessness to civil service reform, and Gov. Hill for his vetoes; declaring for advanced civil service reform improvement in the tax law; cheap transportation; pure primaries and elections, and sympathizing with Irish Home rule. The ticket is shaping as follows:

Secretary of State Fred D. Grant of New York; Comptroller, Jesse Lameroux of Saratoga; State Treasurer, James H. Carmichael of Erie; State Engineer, Perry H. Cornell, of Tompkins.

Promptly at noon the 693 delegates met in the Casive rink and the convention was called to order, and after prayer the Hon. Seth Law assumed the temporary chairship and addressed the convention.

THE FORESTRY CONGRESS.

A Petition to be Sent to Washington Containing Their Ideas.

SHRINGFIELD, Sept. 16.—The American Forestry congress at present in session in this city, has prepared the following memorial to congress:

WHEREAS, The present laws in regard to the public lands as far as they relate to the disposal of timber lands, or of the timber from the same, are entirely inadequate to the requirments of the present state of our civilization, are unreasonable, pernicious and prejudicial to the best interests of this country, and have a tendency to induce fraud, theft and perjury.

WHEREAS, Especially in the Rocky mountains and Pacific slope region the mining interests in regard to material supplies and the agricultural interests in regard to a favorable distribution of a water supply, are threatened with danger or have already been endangered by the thoughtless and unnecessary denudation of the mountain slopes and hillsides, where, by axe, by the teeth of cattle and by fire, many millions of dollars' worth of public property have been destroyed without benefit to any one, owing to neglect on the part of the government to protect the property of the people.

WHEREAS, Favorable agricultural and climatic conditions of a country are largely dependent upon a proper amount of well distributed forest areas, and especially upon the preservation of the forest cover on the mountains.

WHEREAS, Such preservation can not be had under the existing laws, nor can be expected at the hands of private individuals.

WHEREAS, By the disposal of the timbered areas now in the hands of the United States, and by their devastation under present conditions going on unchecked, the power to secure proper forest regulations passes from the people.

Therefore, the undersigned memorialists, imbued solely with a desire to further the best interests of the country at large, most resspectfully and urgently pray that you will without delay give consideration to and enact as a law the subjoined bill, which provides for the withdrawal from entry or sale, classification, and proper disposal or administration, of public forest land.

THE NEVADA BANK.

Wild Rumors Afloat in San Francisco About the Change in the Management.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 15.—[Special wire.]—Great prominence is given by local newspapers to the changes announced in the directory of the Nevada bank, by which ex-Senator Fair again becomes a prominent stockholder and accepts the presidency, in place of J. C. Flood, who retires, though remaining as a director.

According to the published accounts, the change was a natural outcome of the recent big wheat deal. Senator Fair retired from the bank several years ago, and the business relations between him and Mackey and Flood were not supposed to be cordial, though any personal disagreements, if they there were any, were removed a few days ago, when negotiations were entered into for Fair's return to the bank.

Senator Fair recently sold his South Pacific Coast railroad to the Southern Pacific company, and is supposed to have been well equipped financially to take a controlling interest in the bank. The *Post* says:

> That this announcement created some surprise in business circles is but mildly stating the case. As the street knew perfectly well between Fair and his ex-partners there was something in the nature of a savage feud, and especially between Fair and Mackay, who is credited with having publicly made some not very flattering allusions about Fair and his character, etc.
>
> Other rumors had almost drowned themselves in the sea of speculation floated up, and helped to give weight to the theory that the Nevada bank, or rather Flood and Mackay, were financially embarrassed, and were paying as high as 7 per cent. for loans, and had even borrowed collateral on which to secure loans. The troubles of the Nevada bank have been brought about, it is universally admitted, by late financiering in the wheat deal. This fact Senator Fair, in an interview, virtually admitted.

MCGLYNN AND THE METHODISTS

A Resolution to Endorse Him Causes a Big Sensation.

NEW YORK, Sept. 19.—Rev. Dr. McGlynn made an address before the New York association of Methodist preachers this morning which lasted an hour and a half and was listened to by 500 ministers and others.

Dr. McGlynn referred to his excommunication for preaching the christianity he was brought up in, and after referring to the peculiar position in which he found himself in facing such a body, so distinctively representative of the Protestant religion, he presented the Henry George land theories and defended them in representing the cause of humanity.

When the speaker concluded, a gentleman offered a resolution of thanks to Dr. McGlynn for his able, eloquent and instructive address, and wishing him God speed in his efforts to diffuse the doctrine of the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man. This created great confusion, and after a violent scence, which one clergyman characterized as resembling a beer garden, the resolution was amended by a clause that allowed the members to reserve the right of individual opinion concerning the land theories, and adopted.

A WONDERFUL METEOR

As Big as an Elephant, with a Fiery Tail, and Roaring Like a Lion.

BARRINGTON, N. S., Sept. 17.—[Special wire.]—A wonderful phenomenon occurred here Thursday night about 8 o'clock. A luminous body looking as large as an elephant, with a long tail attached, suddenly appeared in the southeastern sky and shot out of sight in a southerly direction. The night was cloudless and without a moon, but the stars went out and a strange soft blue and white light lit up the whole firmament as bright as day.

The light was only five or six seconds in duration, when all became suddenly dark again.

To a person at the south end it appeared like a fearful explosion in the vicinity of the northeast arm, in which direction the light was brightest. But the noise supposed to accompany most explosions was absent.

A reporter was crossing the North End common, when he was startled by a sudden burst of fire lighting up the whole neighborhood. The meteor descended like a shot out of the misty air.

It looked like a large electric light, and a long tail of sparks trailed behind. The whole presented a beautiful spectacle.

To the reporter the fiery visitor seemed to strike the ground a short distance away and afterward a low whirring sound was heard in the direction where it had disappeared. The sound kept increasing in volume till the roar was terrible. It seemed as if the bed of the ocean was a huge pot and the water was boiling over. Some people fancied they felt a slight tremor of the earth but most persons felt nothing of the kind.

The noise, which was terrifying, lasted fully a minute and a half.

What was doubtless the same meteor was seen in Halifax, but the time was 9 o'clock. Its fall was accompanied by a most vivid illumination of the whole city. There was a sudden and almost dazing flash lasting for a couple of moments, and all was over.

At Barrington darkness prevented the prosecution of any search, as the appearance was not followed by any unusual phenomenon.

The meteor was also seen at Lockport, Shelborne, Yarmouth, Amherst, and other towns in different parts of the province.

A Bridgewater dispatch says that when first seen there it looked like a huge falling star, but before it reached the earth it burst into small stars of exceeding brilliancy, which illuminated the heavens in a truly grand style.

A hissing sort of noise was plainly heard there during the meteors fall. A Lockport dispatch says the meteor was followed a few minutes after its disappearance by a sound resembling that of distant thunder.

THE SOUTHERN SHOT GUN.

It is Again Playing an Active and Bloody Part in Local Affairs.

CUTHBERT, Ga., Sept. 16.—[Special wire]—A few days ago Ransom Mollard, a young negro working on the plantation of Mr. Buck Smith, was arrested at the instance of his employer upon a charge of stealing seed cotton. In the quarrel which led to the arrest Mollard pulled a pistol on Smith, who fired at the negro, slightly wounding him.

The trial of the case resulted in a compromise, the negro being released. Night before last an unknown party fired a load of buckshot into Smith's bed-room but no particular harm was done.

Yesterday a party of masked men went to the house of Adam Mollard, the father of Ransom. The mob called for Adam's son.

The family had had an inkling of the approach of the mob and fled. The old man denied that the boy was there, and the mob began firing. The old man started out of the front door to seek the assistance of his employer, and had gone but 30 steps when he was instantly killed by a load of buckshot in the breast.

A negro woman in the cabin was shot in the leg. About this time two of the boys who had been hiding under a tree near by, started on a run for the road. A number of shots were fired at them, but they kept on.

Late last evening one came back. A bullet had grazed his head. The other is said to have died in the woods, but nothing definite is known about it.

GOV. BLACKBURN DEAD.

A Noted Man in the History of Kentucky Passes Away.

LOUISVILLE, Sept. 15.—Ex-Gov. L. P. Blackburn, who has been lying at the point of death at Frankfort, Ky., for weeks, died there at 2:30 p. m., yesterday. His last intelligible words were spoken last Saturday, and were: "Oh, the beauty of religion."

[Ex-Gov. Blackburn was born June 16, 1816 in Wood county, Kentucky. He graduated in medicine at Transylvania, and practiced his profession for some years in his native state. Later he became renowned for the great skill and courage he exhibited while battling with the yellow fever epidemics at New Orleans and other points in the South at different periods. It seemed one of the greatest pleasures of his life to aid those stricken down during times of plague, at his personal peril, and he never failed to respond to the call of the sick and distressed. Few physicians ever combatted more epidemics of cholera and yellow fever, and probably no better authority on these fatal diseases is known to the medical profession. He was governor of Kentucky during the term which preceded that of the lately retired Governor J. Proctor Knott. He was a half brother of Senator J. C. Blackburn.

PANIC IN SHORT RIBS,

A Drop in Chicago this Morning of Sixty Cents.

CHICAGO, Sept. 16.—There was a panic among the holders of October short ribs on the board to-day following on the heels of the 12½c break of yesterday. The market opened 10c lower still on heavy offerings from all parts of the pit, and speedily broke on a 50-cent turn.

There was no support from any quarter, and the crowd who have been bidding them up on themselves in the belief that Armour was under the market, threw their holdings overboard in a body.

There were no sales between $8.40 and $8.25, but on the break from the opening $8.75 down to 8.40 the trading was active.

The market never stopped in its descent until the price reached $8.15, a clean drop of 60c. A recovery of ten cents followed, but again came a decline to $8.15.

THE TEXAS ELECTION.

The Official Count Gives 92,354 Against Prohibition.

AUSTIN, Tex., Sept. 14.—[Special wire.]—The Returning board to-day canvassed the vote of the counties on the several constitutional amendments voted on the 5th of August last.

The total vote of the state in favor of the prohibition amendment was 129,273, against prohibition 221,627; majority against prohibition, 92,354.

These figures are subject to revision. The returns of several counties exhibit apparent errors. The other amendments were all defeated by majorities ranging from 60,000 to nearly 150,000, the amendment extending the legislative session being defeated by the largest majority.

Georgia's Prohibition Election.

ATLANTA, Ga., Sept. 20.—Yesterday the proper law officer decided that there was no legal difficulties in the way of holding the prohibition election on November 26, so that now the contest will be certain to come off on that date.

Natural gas was struck in the salt well at Ellsworth, Kan., at a depth of 1,190 feet.

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Absolutely Pure.

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CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Eu Claire lumber company sold for $1,000,000.

The steamers Champagne, Alaska and Germania brought a total of $1,384,000 in gold to New York.

Hon. Joseph Cilly, the oldest ex-United States senator, and a veteran of the war of 1812, is dead at Nottingham, N. H.

Several of the best business blocks of Ironwood, Mich., was burned; loss estimated at $150,000, practically no insurance.

Inspector Roughan, of the Kilkenny police, has resigned his office as a protest against the conduct of the police at Mitchellstown last Friday.

The western window glass association indorses the action of its wages committee in refusing an advance of wages to employes in the trade.

It is stated that M. Persico has been so successful in throwing light on Irish affairs that he has been instructed to prolong his mission in Ireland.

The Louisville, New Albany & Chicago roundhouse and machine shops, at Michigan City, Ind., were burned to the ground. Loss, $25,000.

Queen Victoria announces that she is deeply touched by the many beautiful jubilee addresses which she continues to receive from all parts of the world.

Eight new cases and six cholera deaths at Catania; 159 new cases and 45 deaths at Messina; 32 new cases and 10 deaths in the province of Naples.

Two brothers, who recently returned to their native village in Russia, after an absence of 20 years in America, have been ordered to leave the territory.

Wm. O'Brien has received $800 from friends in America, which he will distribute to relatives of the men murdered by the police at Mitchellstown.

Rabbi Solomon Phelo, of Cleveland is before the courts for seizing the baggage of two operatic singers whom he invited to his house and then charged hotel rates.

The New York state ticket for the United Labor party has been completed by the nomination of Matthew K. Couzens, of Yonkers, for state engineer and surveyor.

It is stated that the Duke of Devonshire has been converted to Gladstone's Irish policy and is trying to induce his son, Lord Hartington, to abandon the dissident party.

Texas fever has broken out to such an extent all over Pennsylvania that the state authorities have taken the matter in hand, and are working hard to prevent a further spread.

The visible supply of grain Saturday September 17, as compiled by the New York Produce Exchange, was as follows: Wheat, 31,071,309 bushels, decrease, 139,580 bushels; corn, 7,570,429 bushels, increase, 464,340 bushels; oats, 4,758,326 bushels, increase, 370,808 bushels; rye, 313,941 bushels, increase, 32,077 bushels; barley, 680,359 bushels, increase, 166,305 bushels.

The visible supply of grain on September 15, as compiled by the secretary of the Chicago board of trade, was as follows: Wheat, 31,071,487 bushels, corn, 7,599,804 bushels, oats, 5,348,412 bushels, rye, 313,576 bushels, barley, 680,379 bushels. Compared with the week previous, wheat shows 159,309 bushels decrease; corn, 474,952 bushels increase; oats, 370,460 bushels increase; rye, 32,042 bushels bushels decrease, and barley 266,298 bushels decrease.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Wednesday, Sept. 21, 1887.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday.

Reserve—decrease .... $	334,650
Loans—decrease	346,800
Specie—increase	811,200
Legal tenders—decrease	1,135,100
Deposits—increase	43,000
Circulation—increase	10,400

The banks now hold $3,819,675 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

The following shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Sept. 20	Sept. 13.
4½'s coupons	108	108
4's coupons	124⅝	125¼
Pacific 6's of '95	122	122

NEW YORK, Sept. 20—3 p. m.—The general tendency this afternoon has been toward higher prices, and at the close the market was quiet but firm to strong, at irregular changes from opening figures.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—Noon.—Money is easy at 5@6 per cent; bar silver at 96½c.

The stock market was again subjected to a heavy drive after 11 o'clock and among the active stocks Canada Southern was forced down 2½, Erie, New England and Lake Shore 1½, Lackawanna 2¼, Western Union and Omaha 1¼, New York Central 1⅛, Richmond & West Point, Reading and Texas Pacific 1 per cent and others smaller amounts. As before, a sharp rally recovered most of the losses, and the market quieted down but still remained feverish and irregular. Lake Erie & Western preferred rose 2 per cent, while Oregon Navigation lost a little amount. At noon the market is quiet but irregular, generally at material declines from first prices.

Closing prices of stocks to-day on Wall street: St. P., 81⅛; L. S., 92⅞; Pac. Mail, 33¾; N. Y. C., 107; D. L & W, 126½; J. C., 69¾; Erie, 28½; Lou & Nash., 59⅜; Union Pac., 51¼; Mo. Pacific, 92¼; C. S., 52½; Western Union, 71¼; K & T, 22½; Ore. Trans. 19⅞; Mich. Central, 96½; Phil. & Reading, 57¼; Del. & Hud., 97; N. W., 111⅝; New England, 39¾; Hocking Valley, 16.

TRADE.

During the week just closed there has been a fair business done generally. The iron trade is in good position. In wheat the movement has been small for the season.

THE MARKETS.

Forenoon Markets.

The 10 o'clock calls exhibited but little chang in wheat. Corn was steady. Oats was quiet. Clover seed was steady, with a little firmer ruling at the close.

Prices of grain at the 10 o'clock a. m. call of the Toledo Produce Exchange, were: Wheat—Cash, 73c bid, 74c asked; September, 73c bid, 74c asked; October, 73⅝c bid, 73⅞c asked; November, 74¾c bid, 75c asked; December, 75¾c bid, 76c asked; May, 81½c bid, 82c asked. Corn—No trade. Oats—May, 31c bid. Clover seed—Cash and September, $4 10 bid; October, $4 20 asked; November, $4 25 asked; December, $4 20 bid, $4 25 asked; January, $4 25 bid, $4 30 asked.

One O'clock Close.

At the noon sessions of leading exchanges, to-day, the markets for wheat were dull, but closed up with a little better tone. The cables were a little firmer. Exports from New York were fair. Correspondents for certain grain houses here say that the weather is so dry in Illinois that many farmers have stopped plowing.

At the regular session of the Toledo Produce Exchange to-day, cash wheat sold fairly free. Prices steady but firm. No. 2 soft red Lake Shore, 73¾c; No. 2 soft red in Union and Wabash, 73c; No 3 soft red, 72c; No. 2 white 75c.

For future delivery trade was dull in No. 2 red wheat. Prices were a shade firmer than at the call board.

	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.	Dec.
Sales to-day...	......	60000	15000	710000
" Yesterday	......	80000	10000	27000

Seller October, 75⅝c to close, same as yesterday; November, 75c, ¼c up; December, 75⅞@75¾c; May, 81¾c.

Corn a little easier; No. 2 white, 45½c; No. 3 yellow, 43½c; No. 3 corn, 43½c; No. 2 May, 46c, then 45¾c. Oats quiet and unchanged. Clover seed—Prime, $4.12½; No. 2, $3.97½; December Prime, $4.22½, then $4.27½.

CLOSE—Wheat, cash, 73¾c asked; September, 74c asked; October, 73⅞c bid, 74½c asked; November, 74⅞c bid, 75¼c asked; December, 76c bid, 76½c asked; May, 81¾c bid. Corn—Cash, 44c bid, 44½c asked; September, 44¾c bid; May, 45½c bid.

Produce Market.

The market for products was quite active this morning. There have been but few changes in products. Butter is steady. Eggs are firm. Potatoes firm but steady. Fruits sell freely. Butter—best, 20@21c; next quality, 15@17c. Eggs, 16c. Salt, in barrels, 75c; car lots, 65c. Poultry—Chickens, 10c. Vegetables—Onions, $1.00 per bush.; cabbages, 40c to $1.00 per dozen; cucumbers, for pickling, 35@40c per 100; radishes 12@15c per dozen bunches; potatos, 90@95c per bushel. Tomatoes, 40 cents per bushel. Fresh meats—Beef, 6@6½c per lb for sides; mutton, 7c; lambs, 7½c; calves per lb, 7¾@8c. Dressed hogs, $6.00. Salt meats—Mess pork, $18.50; short mess, $19.00; long clear, $19.25; short clear, $19.50; rumps, $16.00; butts, $16.00; clear neck and bean, $15.00. Hams, 18 lbs. and over, 12c; 15 lbs. average, 12c; 12½ lbs. average, 13c; shoulders, 8c. Breakfast bacon, 9½@10c; clear sides and backs, 9@9½c. Lard—Kettle, tierces, barrels, half barrels and cans, 8c, 8¼c and 8½c; fine lard, 7½@8c in case, and cans. Fruits—Oranges, per box, $4 00@4 50; lemons, per box, $3 50@4 00; watermelons, $10 to $18 per 100.

General Produce.

DETROIT, Sept. 20.—Wheat—No. 1 white cash, 76½c; No. 2 red cash and September, 72⅞c; October, 73¼c; December, 76c asked. Corn—No. 2, 44½c. Oats—No. 2, 27c; No. 2 white, 30c.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 20.—Wheat—Market strong; cash, 68½c; October, 69c; November, 70½c. Corn stronger; No. 3, 41c. Oats firm; No. 2 white, 28c. Rye stronger; No. 1, 49c. Barley higher; No. 2, 60c.

CHICAGO, Sept. 20.—2:29 p. m.—Wheat—September, 68c nominal; October, 68c; November, 70⅜c nominal; December, 71¾c; May, 78¼@76¼c. Corn—September, 41½c nominal; October, 41½c; November, 41½@41⅝c; May, 44¾c.

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 19.—Wheat—Steady; No. 2, soft cash at 62½c bid; October at 65½c asked; May at 75c asked. Corn—Quiet; No. 2, cash at 35½c bid, 35¾c asked; October at 35¾c bid, 35⅞c asknd; the year at 35⅝c asked. Oats—No. 2 cash at 21½c bid, 22½c asked.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 20.—Wheat—Western firm and quiet; No. 2 winter red, spot, 76½@76⅝c; October, 77@77¼c; November, 78⅜@79c; December, 80⅝@80¾c. Corn—Western dull and nominal; mixed; October, 49@49⅝c. Oats lower and quiet; western white, 34@35c; do mixed, 31½@32½c.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 20.—Flour—Market dull; family, $4 05@ $3 30; fancy, $3 50@$3 70. Corn quiet at 45c. Oats steady at 28c. Rye firmer at 51½c. Pork dull at $15 25. Lard strong at $6 40. Bulk meats scarce at $8 87½. Bacon firm; short ribs, $9 87½; short clear $10 25. Whisky steady; sales, 1,407 barrels finished goods on a basis of $1 05.

CHICAGO, Sept. 20.—1 P. M.—Wheat strong and higher; cash, 68 5-16c; October, 69 3-16c; May, 77⅜c. Corn—Stronger; cash, 41½c; October, 41⅝c; May, 44 15-16c. Oats steady; cash and October, 25¼c; May, 29 15-16c. Rye, 47c. Barley, 78c. Prime timothy seed, $2 23. Flax seed, $1 03½. Whisky, $1 10. Pork—Market easy; year, $12 00; January, $12 27½@12 30. Lard—Market easy; cash and October, $6 35@6 37½; May, $6 70; S. R. $8 25.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—Wheat—Market opened ⅛@¼c lower, dull and heavy. Receipts, 294,900 bu.; sales, 40,000 bu. No. 2 red, September, 78⅜@78⅝; 296,000 bu do. October, 78⅞@79c; 88,000 bu. do. November, 80¼@80½c; 360,000 bu. do. December, 81 1-16@81⅞c; 104,000 bu. do. January, 83@83¼c; 376,000 bu. do. May, 87½@87¾. Corn—Without change of moment, market ruling steady; mixed western spot, 50@51c; do futures, 49⅞@51⅛c; receipts, 99,350 bu; sales, 696,000 bu. Oats—Market firm but very quiet; Western, 33@41c; receipts, 79,000 bu; sales, 40,000 bu. Beef firm; new extra, $7 50@8 00. Pork dull, easy; new mess, $16 25; old mess, $15 25@15 50. Lard stronger; steam rendered, $6 77½. Butter quiet and steady, western, 12@24. Cheese firm, 8@11⅞c, latter for fancy. Sugar dull; crushed, 6 9-16c; powdered, 6 7-16@6½c; granulated, 6 5-16c. Molasses, dull and nominal. Coffee dull; fair rio, 19½c; good do., 19¾c; prime do., 20c. Spirits of turpentine quiet at 32½@32¾c. Eggs, western, 14@19c.

Live Stock Markets.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 19.—Hogs—Market quiet; common and light, $3 90@5 10; packing and butchers', $4 75@5 30. Receipts, —— head; shipments, —— head.

EAST LIBERTY, Sept. 19.—Cattle—Market slow and a shade off from last week. Hogs—Market slow and draggy; Philadelphias, $5 60@5 70; Yorkers, $5 25@5 30; common to fair light, $5 00@5 15. Sheep—Market slow at last week's prices.

CHICAGO, Sept. 20.—Hogs—Receipts, 12,000 head; market active and firm at 5@10c advance; later ruled easier; light, $4 85@5 20; rough packing, $4 80@5 00; mixed and heavy packing and shipping, $5 00@5 35. Cattle—Receipts, 10,000 head; market slow and weak; beeves, $3 00@4 90; cows, $1 50@2 75; stockers and feeders, $1 30@3 50; Texas canners, $1 75@2 50; dressed beef Texans, $2 75@3 25. Sheep—Receipts, 5,000 head; market weak; common to good, $2 50@4 00; Texans and westerns, $3 00@3 60. Lambs, $4 00@5 00.

BUFFALO, Sept. 19.—Cattle—Market active and steady; common to fair, $3 25@4 00; good to choice shipping, $4 25@4 75; extra steers, $4 85@5 00; natives stockers, $2 65@3 10; native feeders, $2 75@3 50; veals $5 50@6 50. Sheep—Market declined 5@10c; inferior to fair, $2 75@3 75; good to choice western, $5 25@5 60. Hogs—Market steady and fair, and demand light; pigs, $4 50@5 00; mixed pigs, light Yorkers, $5 00@5 25; selected Yorkers, $5 25@5 35; selected medium weights, $5 40@5 50; cows, mixed heavy ends, $4 50@4 75.

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 19.—The *Live Stock Indicator* reports: Cattle—Receipts, 5,882 head; shipments, 3,272 head. The market was dull and lower. Sales of good to choice corn fed natives at $4 00@4 40 per cwt.; common to medium at $3 15@3 90; stockers at $2 00@2 60; feeding steers at $2 65@3 20; cows at $1 30@2 60; grass range steers at $2 25@3 10. Hogs—Receipts, 2,665 head; shipments, 2,083 head; market active and prices 5@10c higher; sales of good to choice at $4 85@4 95; common to medium, $4 40@4 80; skips and pigs, $2 00@4 25. Sheep—Receipts, 606 head; shipments, —— head. The market was steady. Sales of good to choice, $3 00@3 50; common to medium, $2 00@2 75.

Philadelphia Wool Market.

Market dull. Ohio, X, XX fleece, 28@34; Michigan, 34c; one-quarter medium fleeces, 38c; medium clothing, 37½@39c; common fleece, 31½c; noils, 30@33c; pulled marino, 26½c; pulled low, 21c; pulled, fine, super, 32c; Ohio, unmerchantable, 24c; Colorado, improved, 24½@25c; unwashed, burry, 22c; low, 22@23c; heavy Ohio, 20c; Michigan, 21c; Territory, 15@20½c.

Foreign Markets.

LONDON, Sept. 19.—*Mark Lane Express* says that the condition of native wheat has been affected by wet weather. Red wheats are 1s lower; white wheats weak. Trade is lifeless under free offerings.

Flour dull and a fraction lower. Prices for foreign wheat are rather in buyer's favor. The chief inquiry is for new Russian wheat, which is of excellent quality. Corn is in good demand with a small supply and prices 6d higher. At to-day's trade in wheat the market was slow. English wheat 6d lower. Flour wes in large supply and prices easier. Corn firm. Oats dull. Beans rather dearer. Peas and linseed were steady.

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A CURE FOR ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure Cramp, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Colic, Flatulency and all Internal Pains. For severe cases of the foregoing complaint see our printed directions.

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RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is the only remedial agent in vogue that will instantly stop pain. It instantly relieves and soon cures Headache, whether sick or nervous, Toothache, Neuralgia, Nervousness and Sleeplessness, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Pains and Weakness in the Back, Spine or Kidneys, Pains around the Liver, Pleurisy, Swelling of the Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Bites of Insects and Pains of all kinds. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will afford immediate relief, and its continued use for a few days effects a permanent cure.

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OLD MEN who suffer from weaknesses will find immediate Relief and Comfort, and in many cases a permanent cure.

☞ The terrible poisons of Syphilis and all bad blood and skin diseases completely eradicated without mercury. ☞ Remember that this one horrible disease, if neglected or improperly treated, curses the present and *coming generations*.

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☞ No experiments. Both sexes consult confidentially. ☞ Age and experience important.

☞ It makes no difference what you have taken or who has failed to cure you.

☞ Send 4 cts. postage for Celebrated Works on Chronic, Nervous and Delicate Diseases. Consultation personally or by letter, free. Consult the old Doctor. Thousands cured. Offices and parlors private. ☞ Those contemplating marriage send for Dr. Clarke's celebrated guide, Male and Female, each 15c., both 25c. (stamps). Before confiding your case, consult DR. CLARKE. A friendly letter, or call may save future suffering and shame and add golden years to life. Medicine and Works sent everywhere secure from exposure. Hours 8 to 8; Sundays, 9 to 12. Address: F. D. CLARKE, M.D., 186 So. Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

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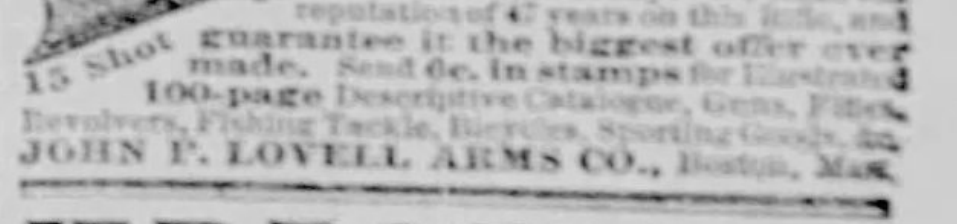

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